Missionary Songs.

PREPARED BY

REV. E. S. LORENZ.

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L887

DAYTON, OHIO:
J. SHUEY, Publisher.
1891.

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MISSIONARY SONGS:

FOR THE USE OF

Missionary Societies, Missionary and Gleaners' Bands, and Other Missionary Meetings,

WITH SPECIAL PROVISION FOR

MISSIONARY CONCERTS.

PREPARED BY
REV. E. S. LORENZ.

DAYTON, OHIO:
W. J. SHUEY, PUBLISHER.
1895.

PREFACE.

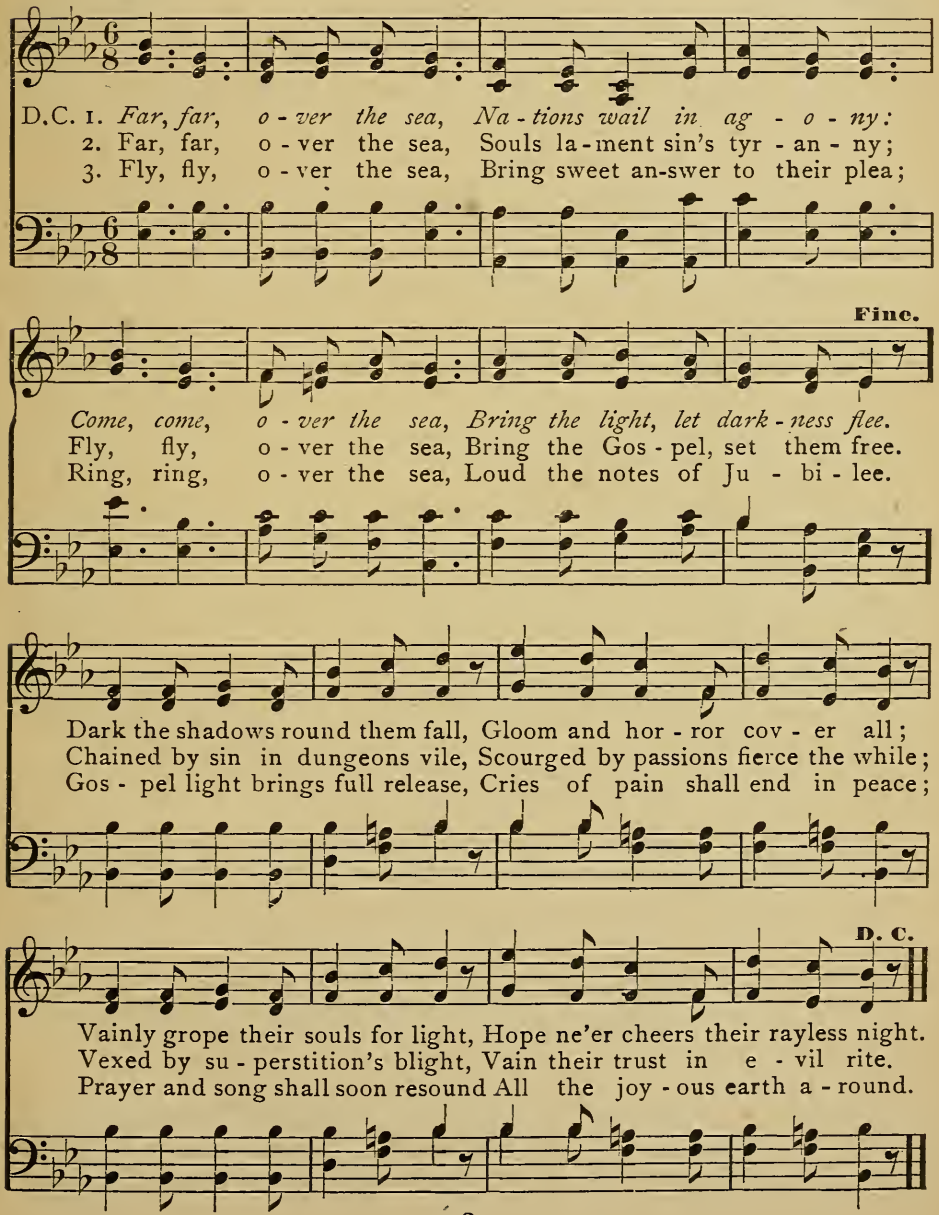
IN sending out this little collection of missionary songs, the editor has at last completed a little labor of love that has been planned for many years. Perhaps it would not even yet have been completed but for the urgent request of many of the good women who are engaged, among other important missionary labors, in training the missionary givers and workers of the twentieth century. That this little book may prove an efficient though very humble help in the consummation during that century of the grandest enterprise the ages have seen—the evangelization of the world—is the earnest desire of the editor.

Copyright, 1880, by J. S. LORENZ.

MISSIONARY SONGS.

1 FAR, FAR, OVER THE SEA.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.


D.C. 1. Far, far, o - ver the sea, Na - tions wail in ag - o - ny:
2. Far, far, o - ver the sea, Souls la - ment sin's tyr - an - ny;
3. Fly, fly, o - ver the sea, Bring sweet an-swer to their plea;
Fine.
Come, come, o - ver the sea, Bring the light, let dark - ness flee.
Fly, fly, o - ver the sea, Bring the Gos - pel, set them free.
Ring, ring, o - ver the sea, Loud the notes of Ju - bi - lee.
Dark the shadows round them fall, Gloom and hor - ror cov - er all;
Chained by sin in dungeons vile, Scourged by passions fierce the while;
Gos - pel light brings full release, Cries of pain shall end in peace;
D. C.
Vainly grope their souls for light, Hope ne'er cheers their rayless night.
Vexed by su - perstition's blight, Vain their trust in e - vil rite.
Prayer and song shall soon resound All the joy - ous earth a - round.

2 SEND US A SAVIOR.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.

QUARTET. Andante.

1. Send us a Sav - ior, hear the na - tions cry; Why in the
2. Send us a Sav - ior, for our al - tar - fires Bring not the
3. Send us a Sav - ior, for our hearts are sore, Bro - ken in

Dim.

darkness must we pine and die? Is there no help-er for the
peace for which the soul as-pires; Cleansed from our sin, from wrath di-
spir - it, we can bear no more; Hearts torn with anguish clamor

Rit.

sore op-pressed? Is there no refuge where the wea - ry rest?
vine set free, This is our need of needs, for this our plea.
loud for peace, Is there no strong one who can bring re - lease?

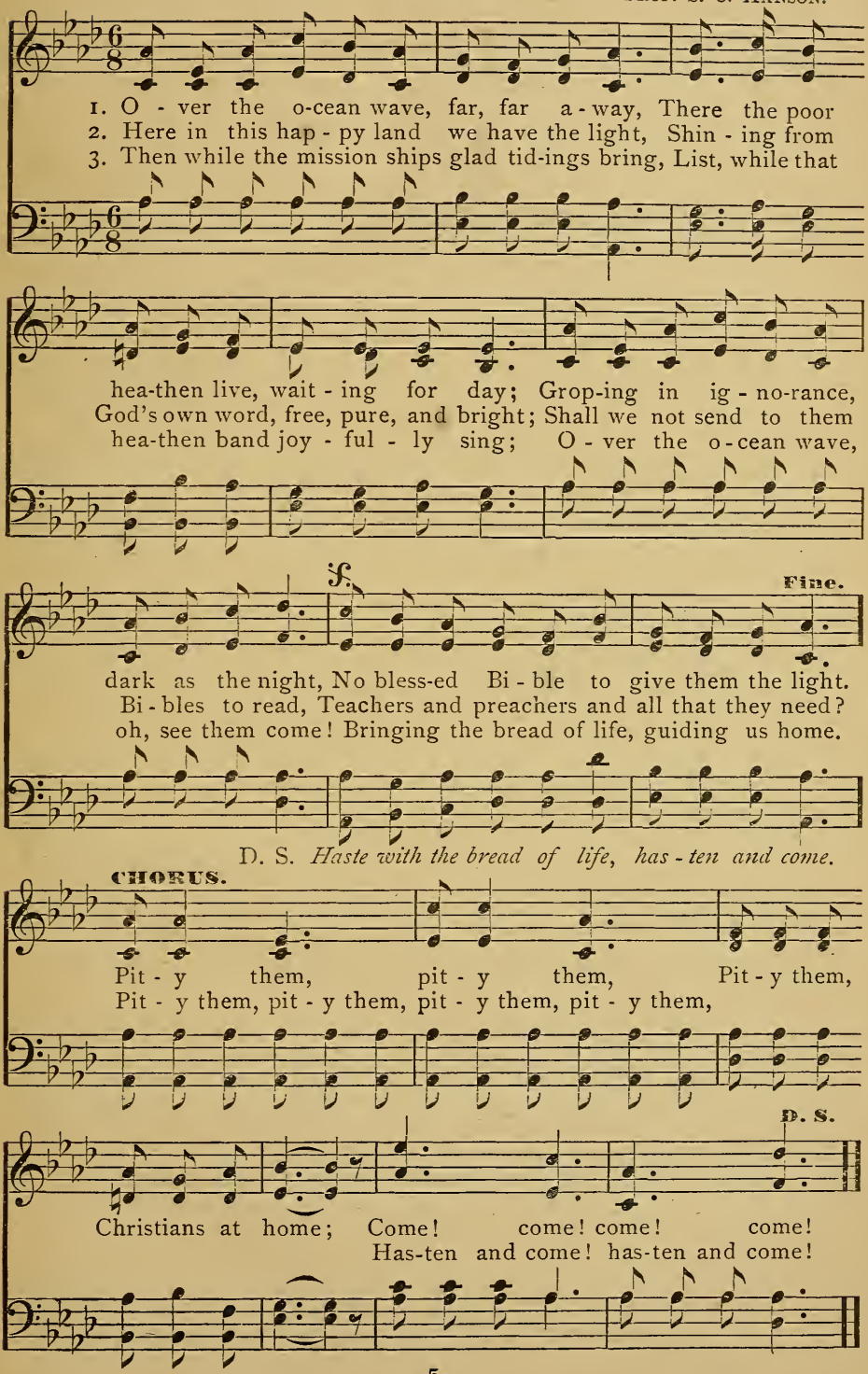
CHORUS. (By the school.) *mp*

Bit - ter the cry of a race in sin, Grop-ing for light, yet it

breaks not in; Shall they die, While they cry, Send us a Savior, we pray?

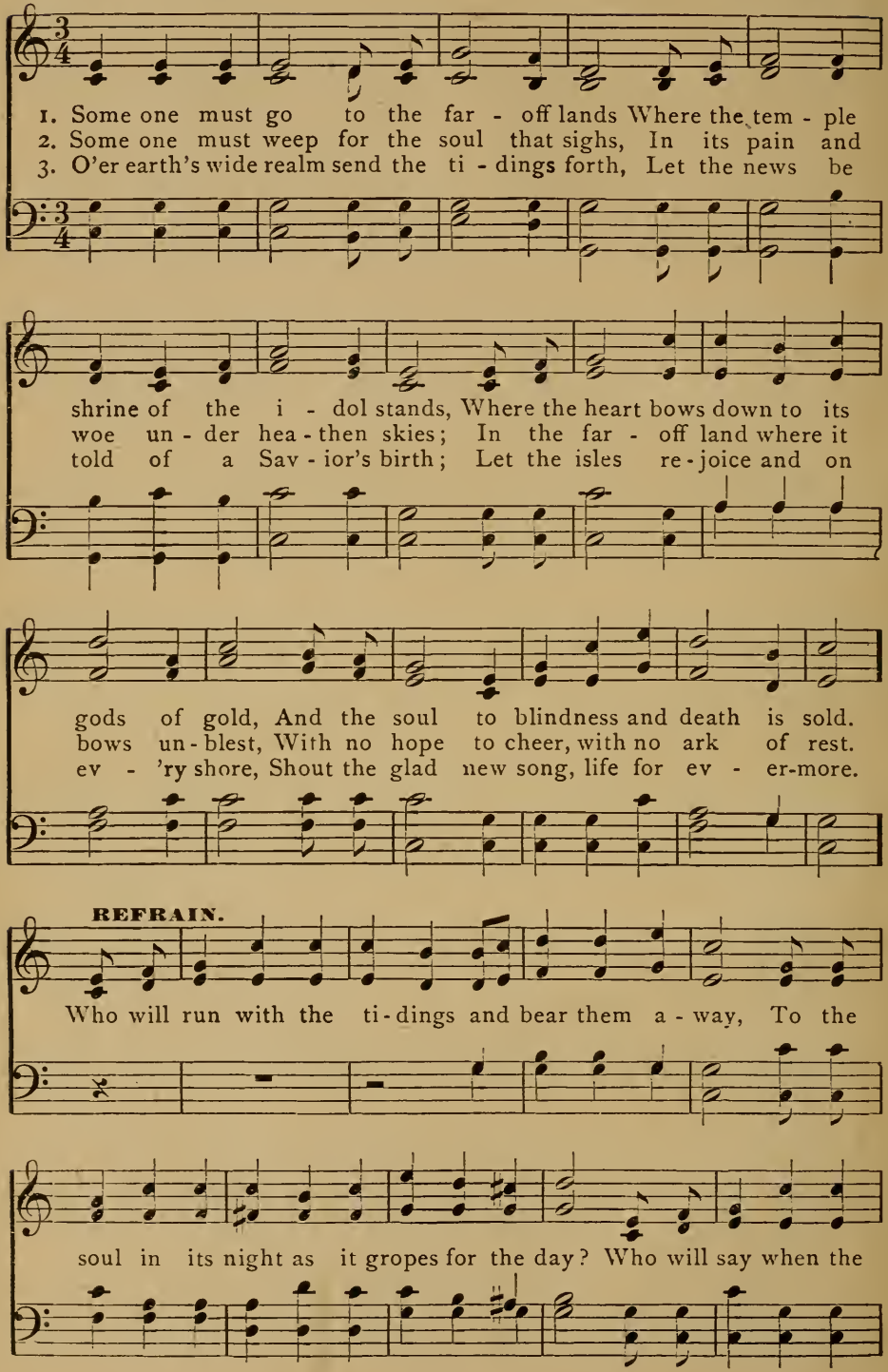
OVER THE OCEAN WAVE.

PROF. S. C. HANSON.

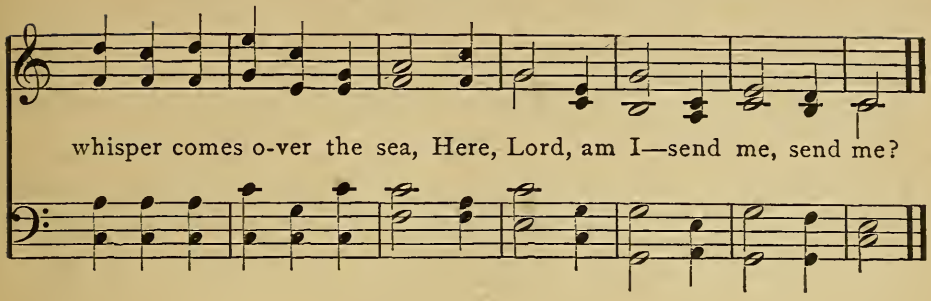

1. O - ver the o-cean wave, far, far a - way, There the poor
2. Here in this hap - py land we have the light, Shin - ing from
3. Then while the mission ships glad tid-ings bring, List, while that
hea-then live, wait - ing for day; Grop-ing in ig - no-rance,
God's own word, free, pure, and bright; Shall we not send to them
hea-then band joy - ful - ly sing; O - ver the o-cean wave,
dark as the night, No bless-ed Bi - ble to give them the light.
Bi - bles to read, Teachers and preachers and all that they need?
oh, see them come! Bringing the bread of life, guiding us home.
Fine.
D. S. Haste with the bread of life, has - ten and come.
CHORUS.
Pit - y them, pit - y them, Pit - y them,
Pit - y them, pit - y them, pit - y them, pit - y them,
D. S.
Christians at home; Come! come! come! come!
Has-ten and come! has-ten and come!

4 WHO WILL RUN WITH THE TIDINGS?

REV. W. O. CUSHING. E. S. LORENZ.

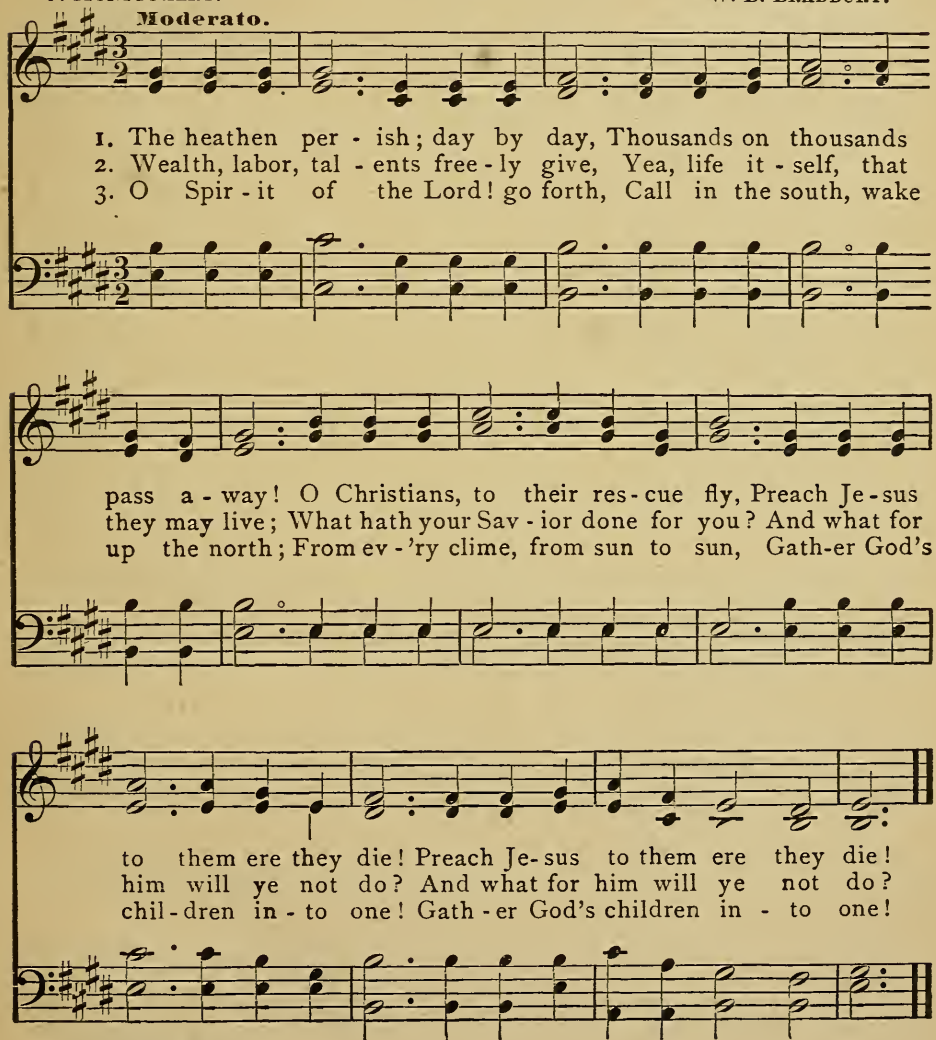

1. Some one must go to the far - off lands Where the tem - ple
2. Some one must weep for the soul that sighs, In its pain and
3. O'er earth's wide realm send the ti - dings forth, Let the news be
shrine of the i - dol stands, Where the heart bows down to its
woe un - der hea - then skies; In the far - off land where it
told of a Sav - ior's birth; Let the isles re - joice and on
gods of gold, And the soul to blindness and death is sold.
bows un - blest, With no hope to cheer, with no ark of rest.
ev - 'ry shore, Shout the glad new song, life for ev - er-more.
REFRAIN.
Who will run with the ti - dings and bear them a - way, To the
soul in its night as it gropes for the day? Who will say when the

WHO WILL RUN? Concluded.



5 SAVE THE PERISHING.

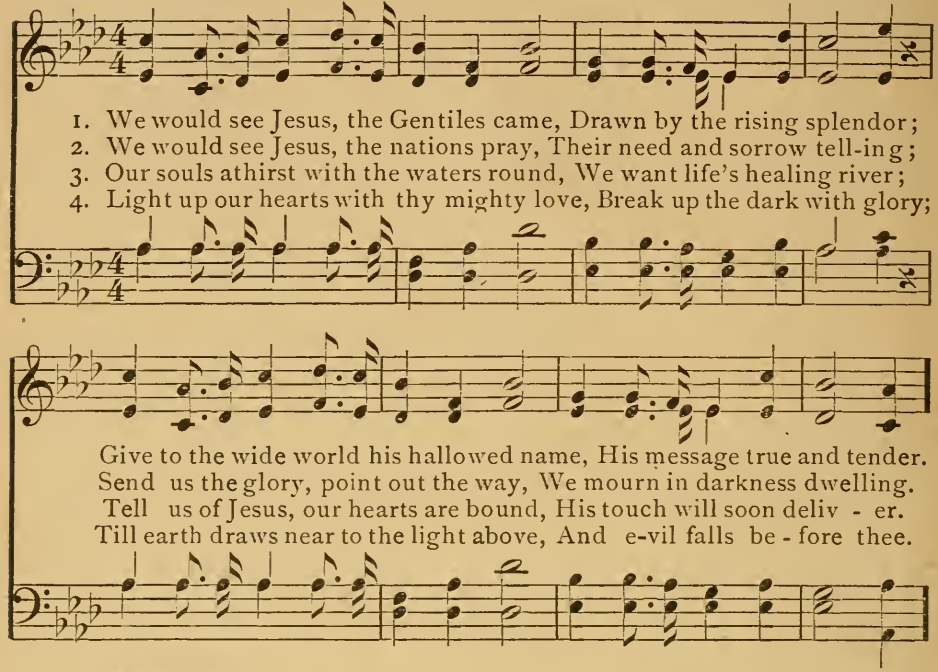
J. MONTGOMERY. W. B. BRADBURY.


Moderato.
1. The heathen per - ish; day by day, Thousands on thousands
2. Wealth, labor, tal - ents free - ly give, Yea, life it - self, that
3. O Spir - it of the Lord! go forth, Call in the south, wake
pass a - way! O Christians, to their res - cue fly, Preach Je - sus
they may live; What hath your Sav - ior done for you? And what for
up the north; From ev - 'ry clime, from sun to sun, Gath-er God's
to them ere they die! Preach Je - sus to them ere they die!
him will ye not do? And what for him will ye not do?
chil - dren in - to one! Gath - er God's children in - to one!

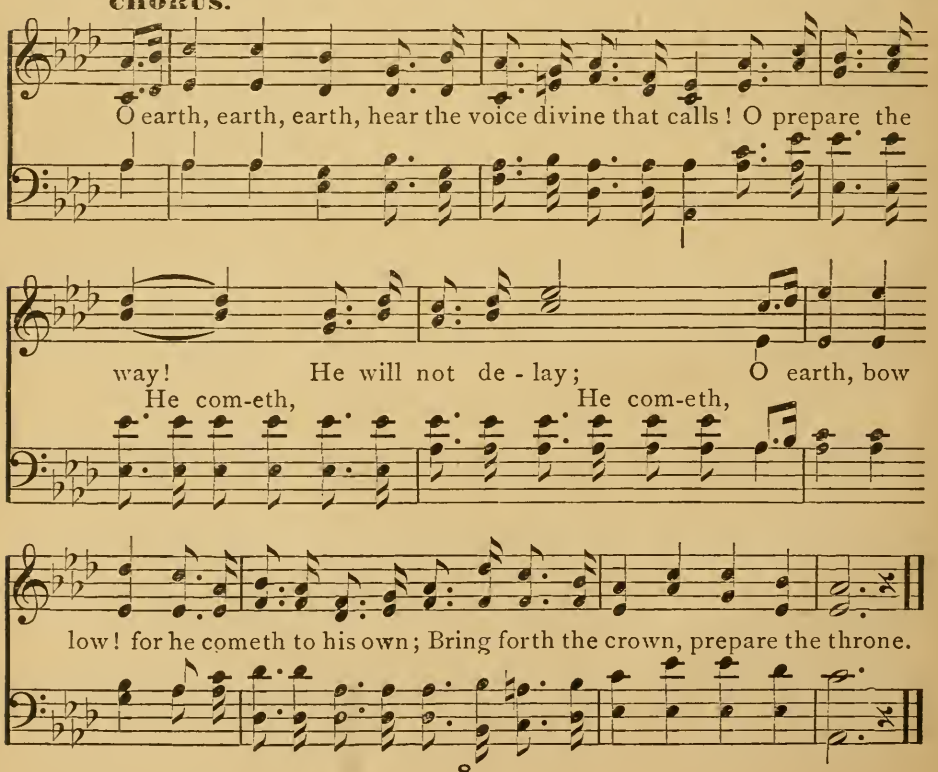
By permission.

WE WOULD SEE JESUS.

MISS P. J. OWENS. E. S. LORENZ.

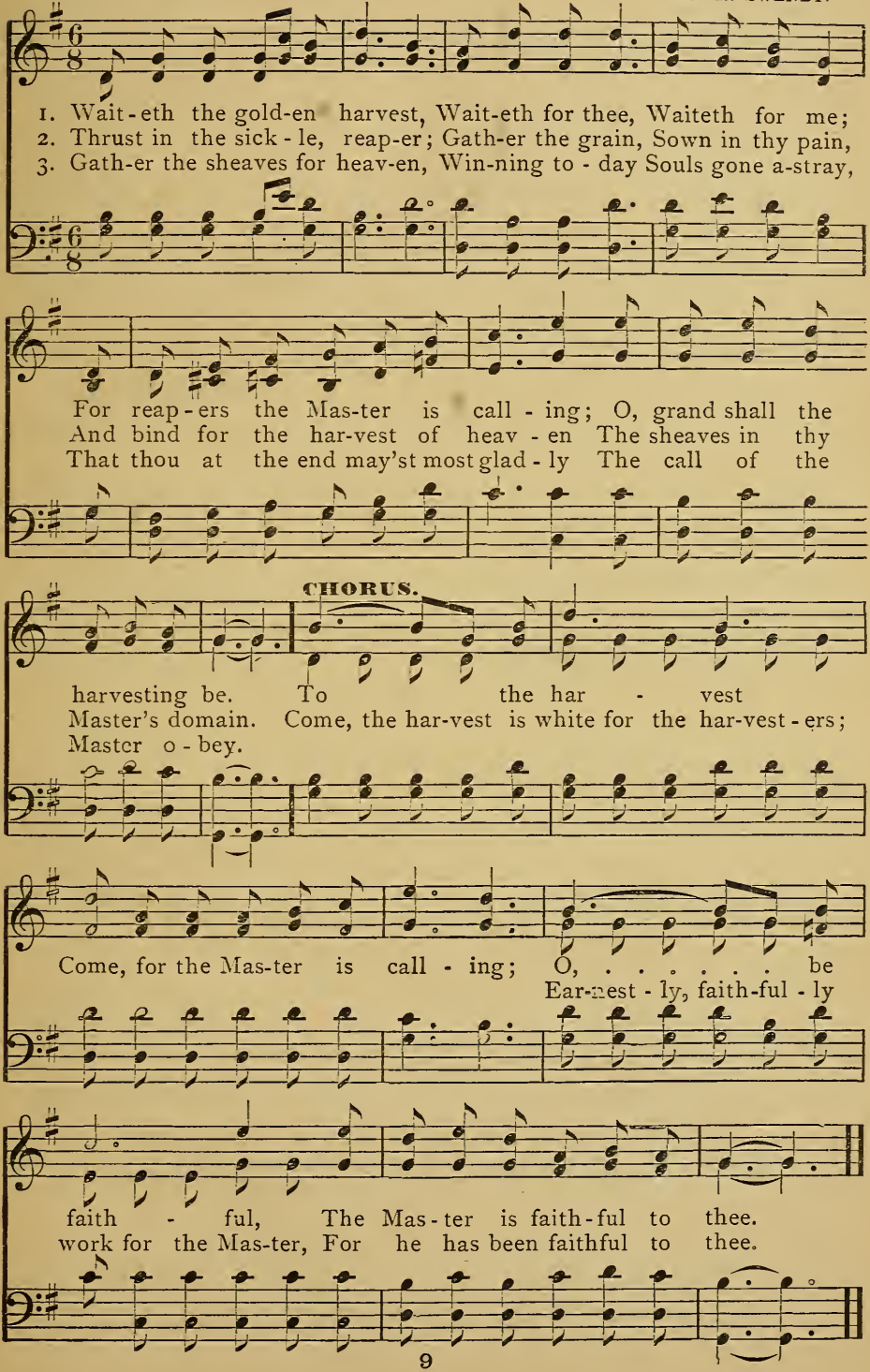

1. We would see Jesus, the Gentiles came, Drawn by the rising splendor;
2. We would see Jesus, the nations pray, Their need and sorrow tell-ing;
3. Our souls athirst with the waters round, We want life's healing river;
4. Light up our hearts with thy mighty love, Break up the dark with glory;
Give to the wide world his hallowed name, His message true and tender.
Send us the glory, point out the way, We mourn in darkness dwelling.
Tell us of Jesus, our hearts are bound, His touch will soon deliv - er.
Till earth draws near to the light above, And e-vil falls be - fore thee.

CHORUS.


O earth, earth, earth, hear the voice divine that calls! O prepare the
way! He will not de - lay; O earth, bow
He com-eth, He com-eth,
low! for he cometh to his own; Bring forth the crown, prepare the throne.

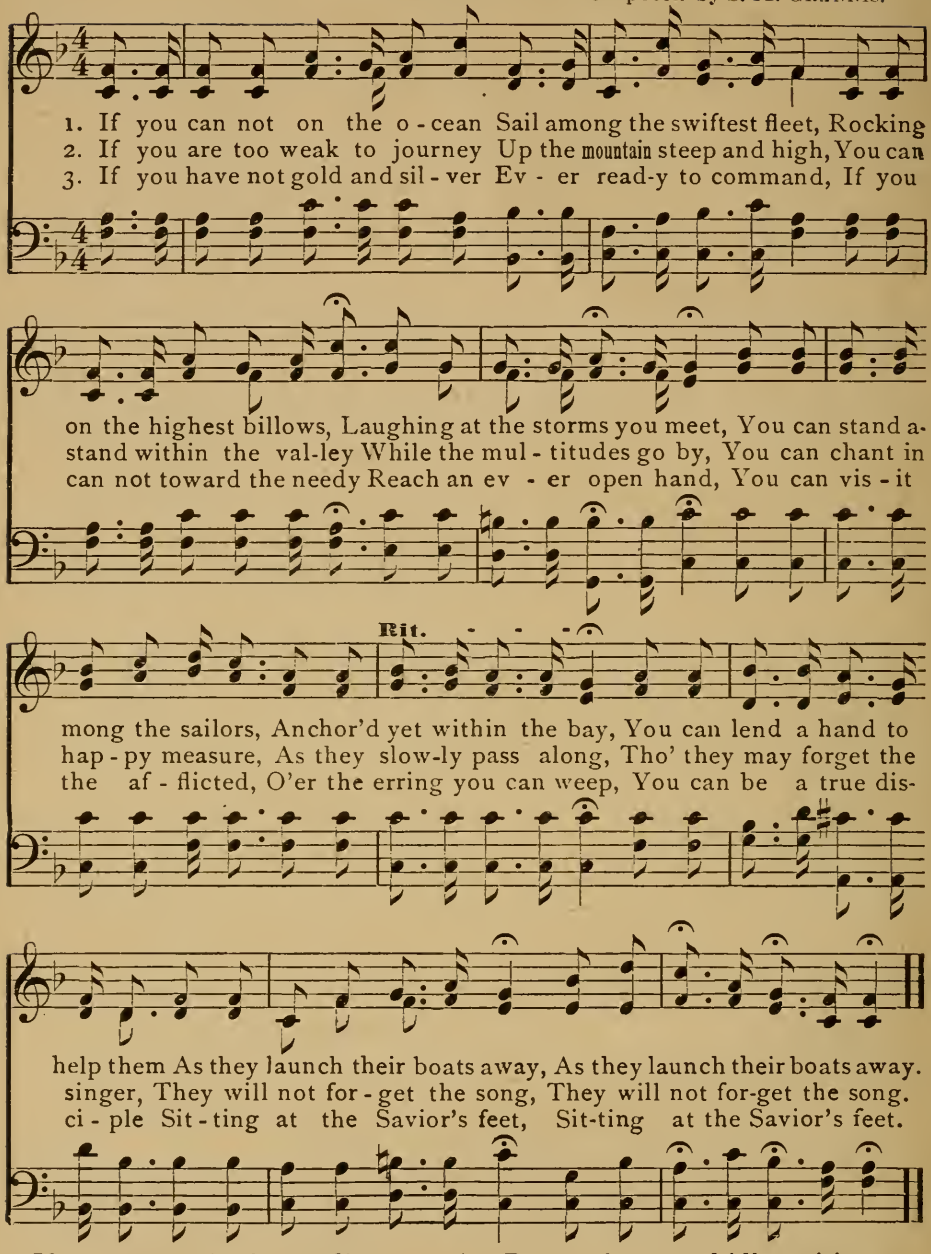
THE WAITING HARVEST.

EBEN E. REXFORD. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. Wait-eth the gold-en harvest, Wait-eth for thee, Waiteth for me;
2. Thrust in the sick-le, reap-er; Gath-er the grain, Sown in thy pain,
3. Gath-er the sheaves for heav-en, Win-ning to-day Souls gone a-stray,
For reap-ers the Mas-ter is call-ing; O, grand shall the
And bind for the har-vest of heav-en The sheaves in thy
That thou at the end may'st most glad-ly The call of the
CHORUS.
harvesting be. To the har-vest
Master's domain. Come, the har-vest is white for the har-vest-ers;
Master o-bey.
Come, for the Mas-ter is call-ing; O, ... be
Ear-nest-ly, faith-ful-ly
faith-ful, The Mas-ter is faith-ful to thee.
work for the Mas-ter, For he has been faithful to thee.

YOUR MISSION.

Composed by S. M. GRANNIS.

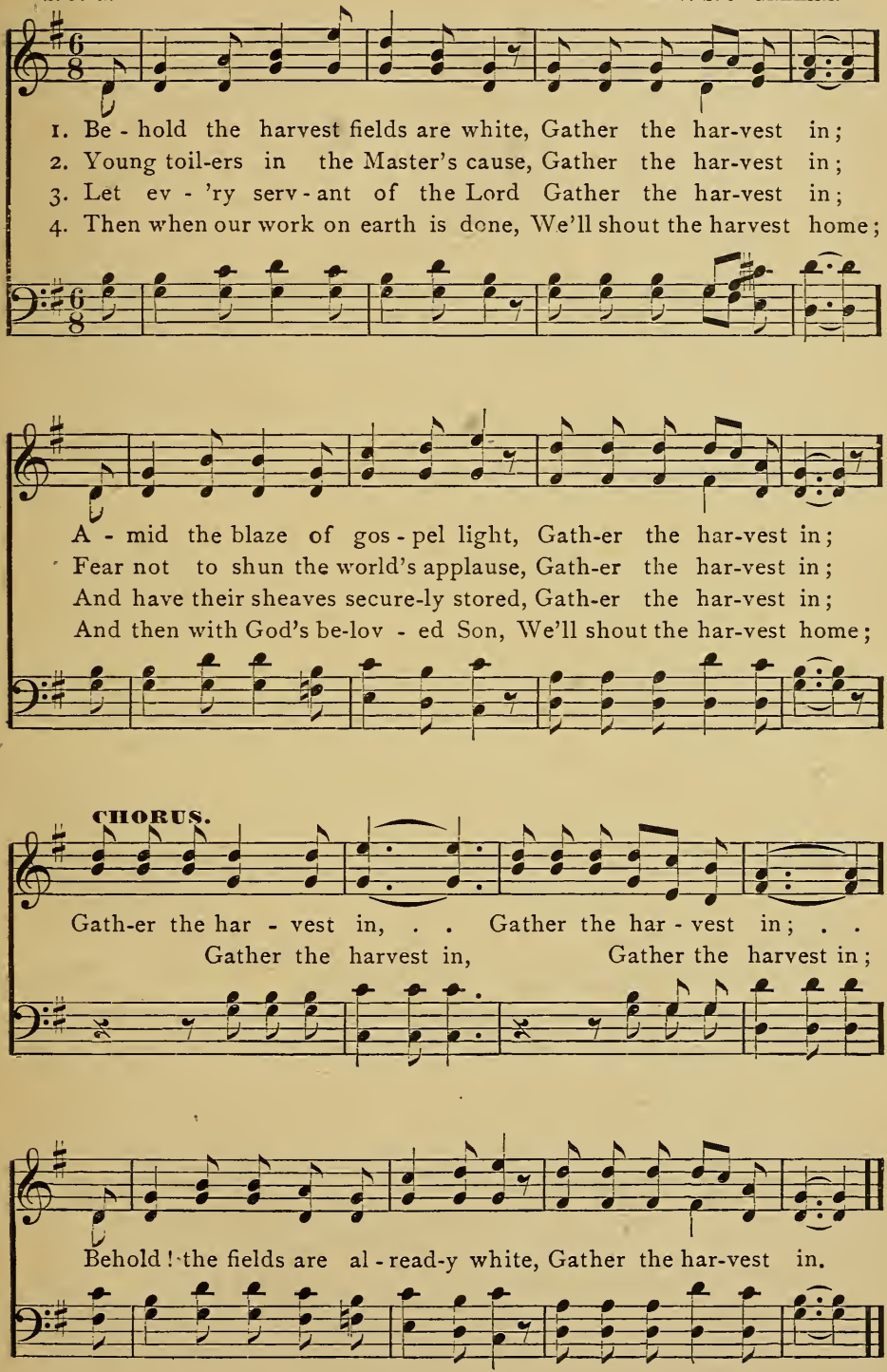

1. If you can not on the o - cean Sail among the swiftest fleet, Rocking
on the highest billows, Laughing at the storms you meet, You can stand a-
mong the sailors, Anchor'd yet within the bay, You can lend a hand to
help them As they launch their boats away, As they launch their boats away.
2. If you are too weak to journey Up the mountain steep and high, You can
stand within the val-ley While the mul - titudes go by, You can chant in
hap - py measure, As they slow-ly pass along, Tho' they may forget the
singer, They will not for - get the song, They will not for-get the song.
3. If you have not gold and sil - ver Ev - er read-y to command, If you
can not toward the needy Reach an ev - er open hand, You can vis - it
the af - flicted, O'er the erring you can weep, You can be a true dis-
ci - ple Sit - ting at the Savior's feet, Sit-ting at the Savior's feet.
Rit.

4 If you can not in the conflict,
Prove yourself a soldier true,
If where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

5 Do not then stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do,
Fortune is a lazy goddess,
She will never come to you.
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare,
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere.

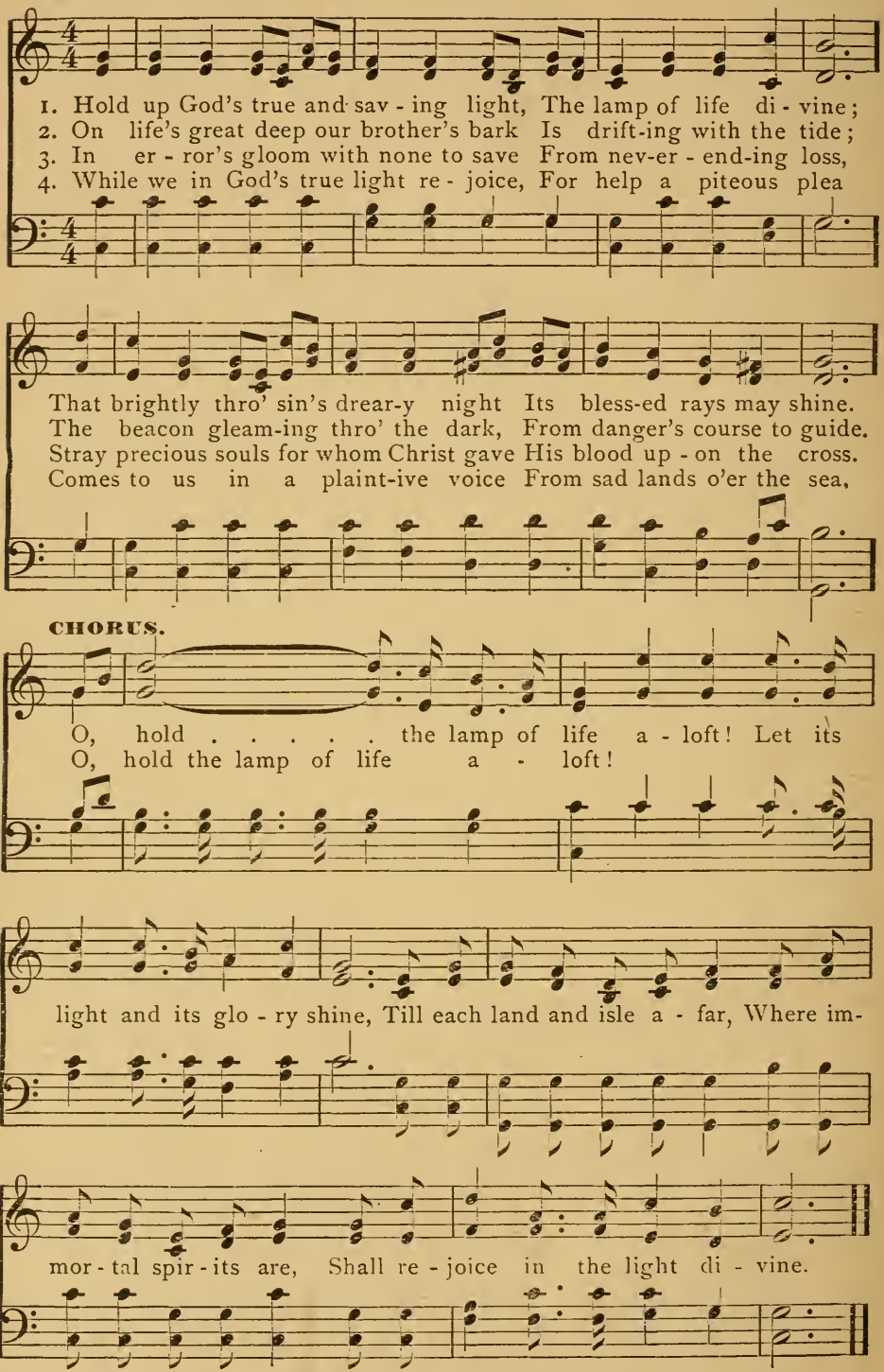
9 GATHER THE HARVEST IN.

S. J. G. REV. S. J. GRAHAM.


1. Be - hold the harvest fields are white, Gather the har-vest in;
2. Young toil-ers in the Master's cause, Gather the har-vest in;
3. Let ev - 'ry serv - ant of the Lord Gather the har-vest in;
4. Then when our work on earth is done, We'll shout the harvest home;
A - mid the blaze of gos - pel light, Gath-er the har-vest in;
Fear not to shun the world's applause, Gath-er the har-vest in;
And have their sheaves secure-ly stored, Gath-er the har-vest in;
And then with God's be-lov - ed Son, We'll shout the har-vest home;
CHORUS.
Gath-er the har - vest in, . . Gather the har - vest in; . .
Gather the harvest in, Gather the harvest in;
Behold! the fields are al - read-y white, Gather the har-vest in.

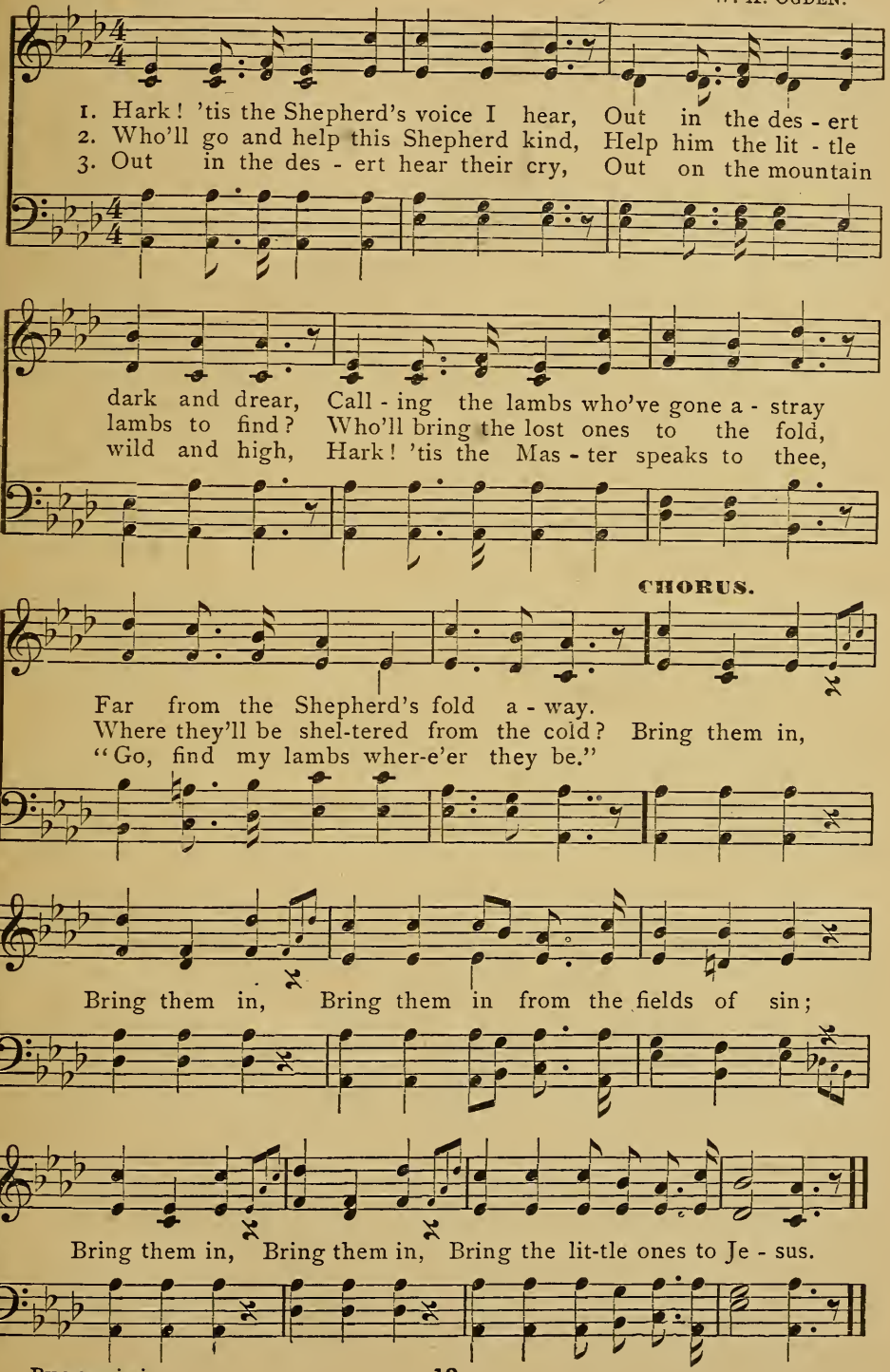
10 HOLD THE LAMP OF LIFE ALOFT.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Hold up God's true and sav - ing light, The lamp of life di - vine;
2. On life's great deep our brother's bark Is drift-ing with the tide;
3. In er - ror's gloom with none to save From nev-er - end-ing loss,
4. While we in God's true light re - joice, For help a piteous plea
That brightly thro' sin's drear-y night Its bless-ed rays may shine.
The beacon gleam-ing thro' the dark, From danger's course to guide.
Stray precious souls for whom Christ gave His blood up - on the cross.
Comes to us in a plaint-ive voice From sad lands o'er the sea,
CHORUS.
O, hold . . . . . the lamp of life a - loft! Let its
O, hold the lamp of life a - loft!
light and its glo - ry shine, Till each land and isle a - far, Where im-
mor - tal spir - its are, Shall re - joice in the light di - vine.

BRING THEM IN.

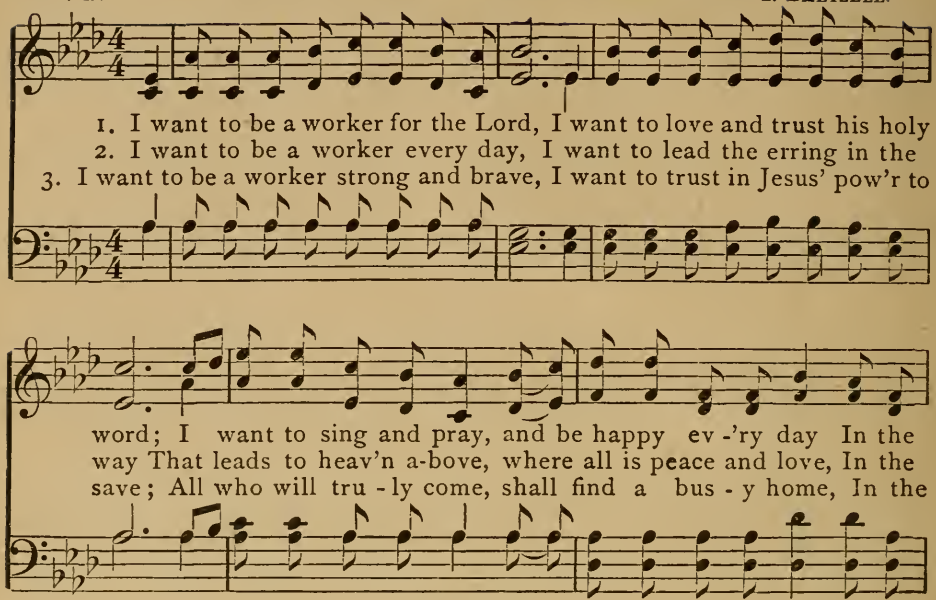
ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.


1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help him the lit - tle
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain
dark and drear, Call - ing the lambs who've gone a - stray
lambs to find? Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold,
wild and high, Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee,
CHORUS.
Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Where they'll be shel-tered from the cold? Bring them in,
"Go, find my lambs wher-e'er they be."
Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to Je - sus.

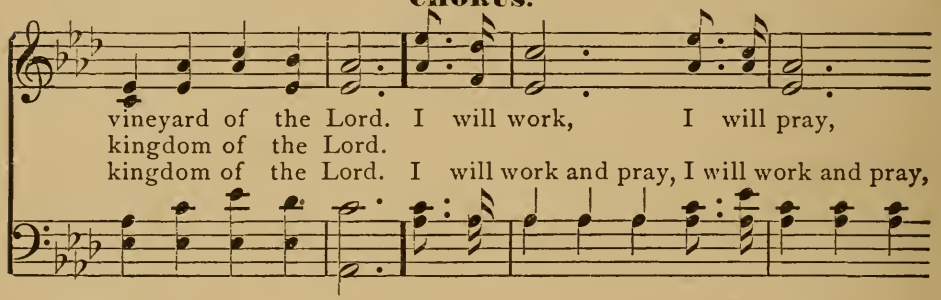
By permission.

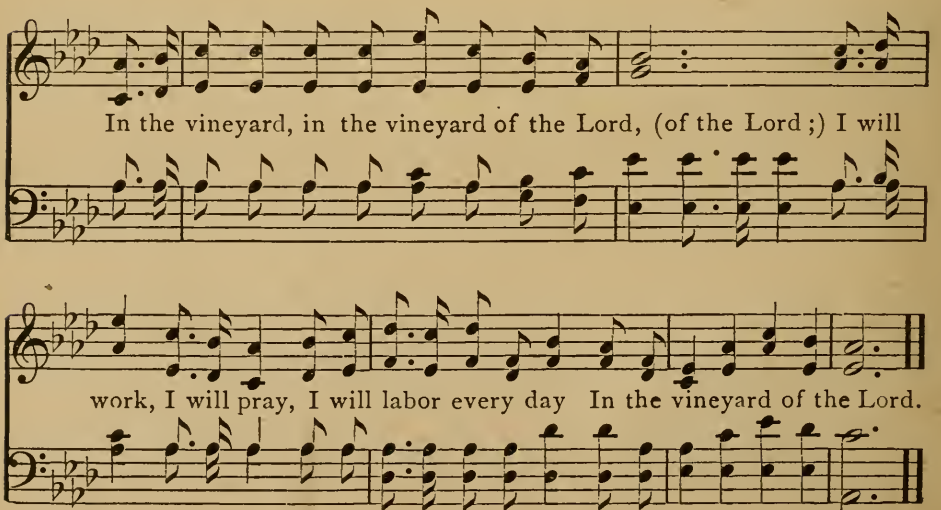
I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

I. B. I. BALTZELL.


1. I want to be a worker for the Lord, I want to love and trust his holy
2. I want to be a worker every day, I want to lead the erring in the
3. I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to trust in Jesus' pow'r to
word; I want to sing and pray, and be happy ev -'ry day In the
way That leads to heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love, In the
save; All who will tru - ly come, shall find a bus - y home, In the

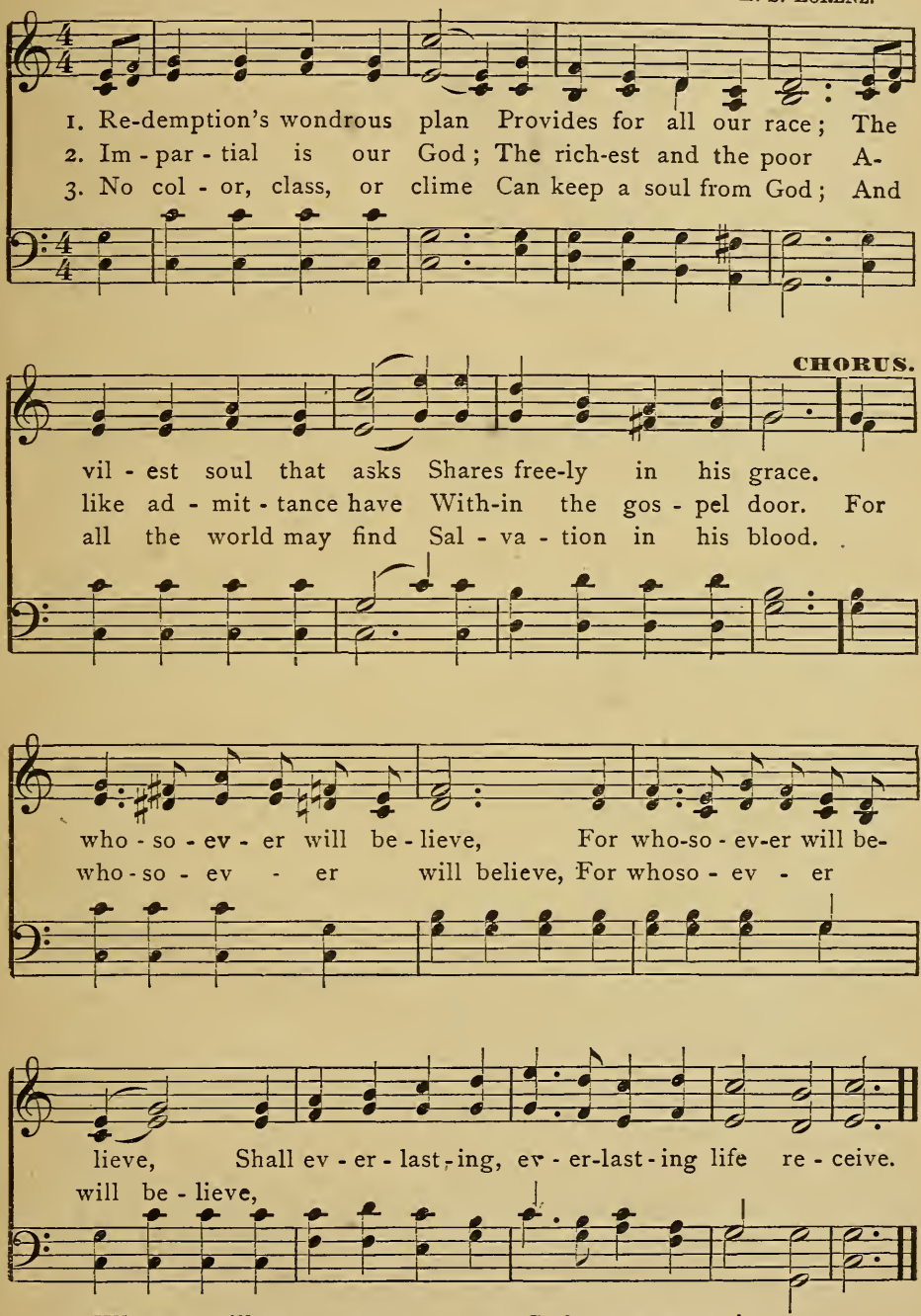
CHORUS.




In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord, (of the Lord;) I will
work, I will pray, I will labor every day In the vineyard of the Lord.

13 ALL ALIKE MAY COME.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. S. Lorenz.

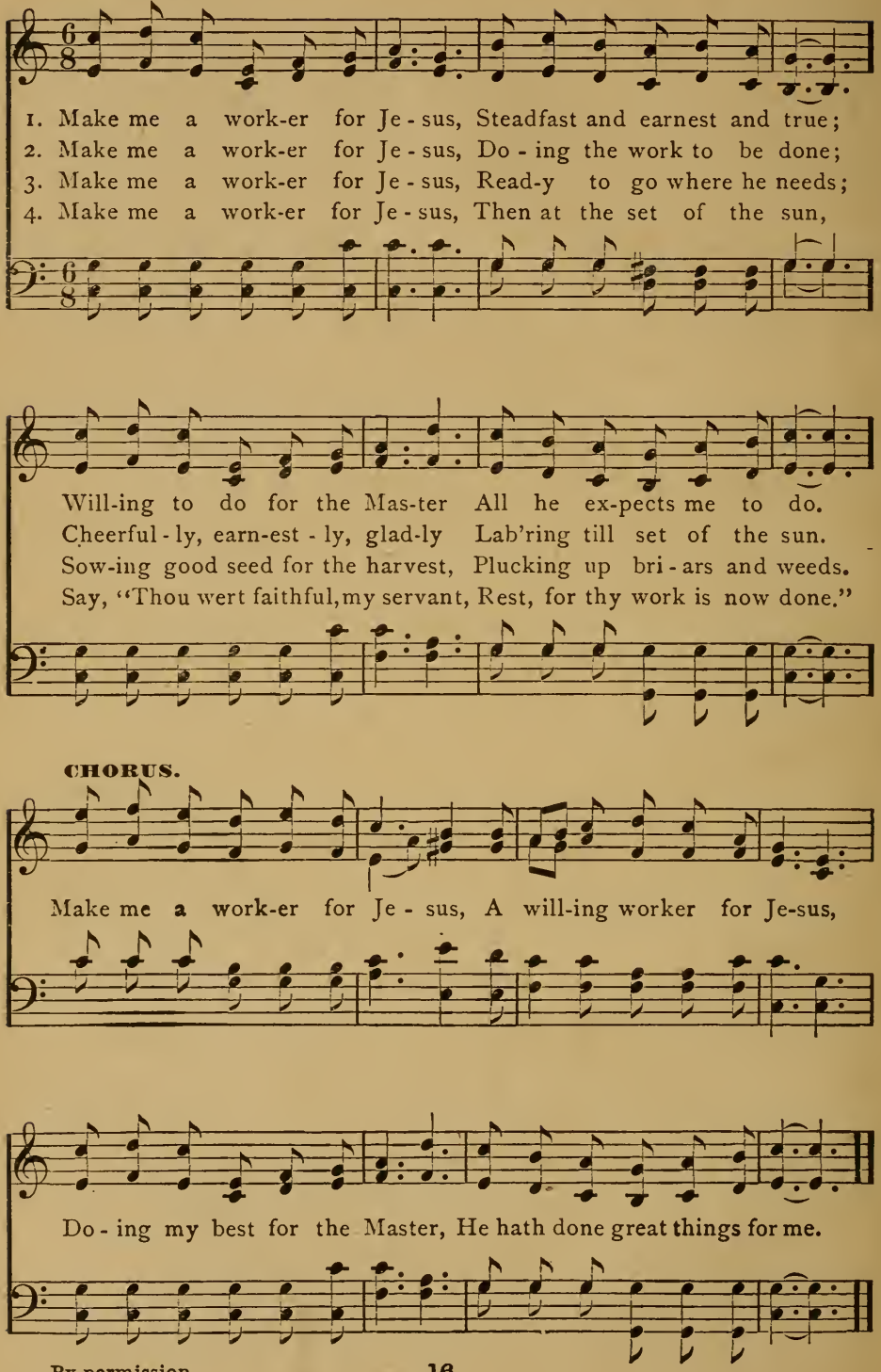

1. Re-demption's wondrous plan Provides for all our race; The
2. Im - par - tial is our God; The rich-est and the poor A-
3. No col - or, class, or clime Can keep a soul from God; And
CHORUS.
vil - est soul that asks Shares free-ly in his grace.
like ad - mit - tance have With-in the gos - pel door. For
all the world may find Sal - va - tion in his blood.
who - so - ev - er will be - lieve, For who-so - ev-er will be-
who - so - ev - er will believe, For whoso - ev - er
lieve, Shall ev - er - last - ing, ev - er-last - ing life re - ceive.
will be - lieve,

4 Whoever will may come!
O sinner, hear the call;
Unworthy as thou art,
Christ is thine all in all.

5 God no respecter is
Of persons, bond or free;
Believe, and thou shalt live,
Through all eternity.

14 MAKE ME A WORKER FOR JESUS.

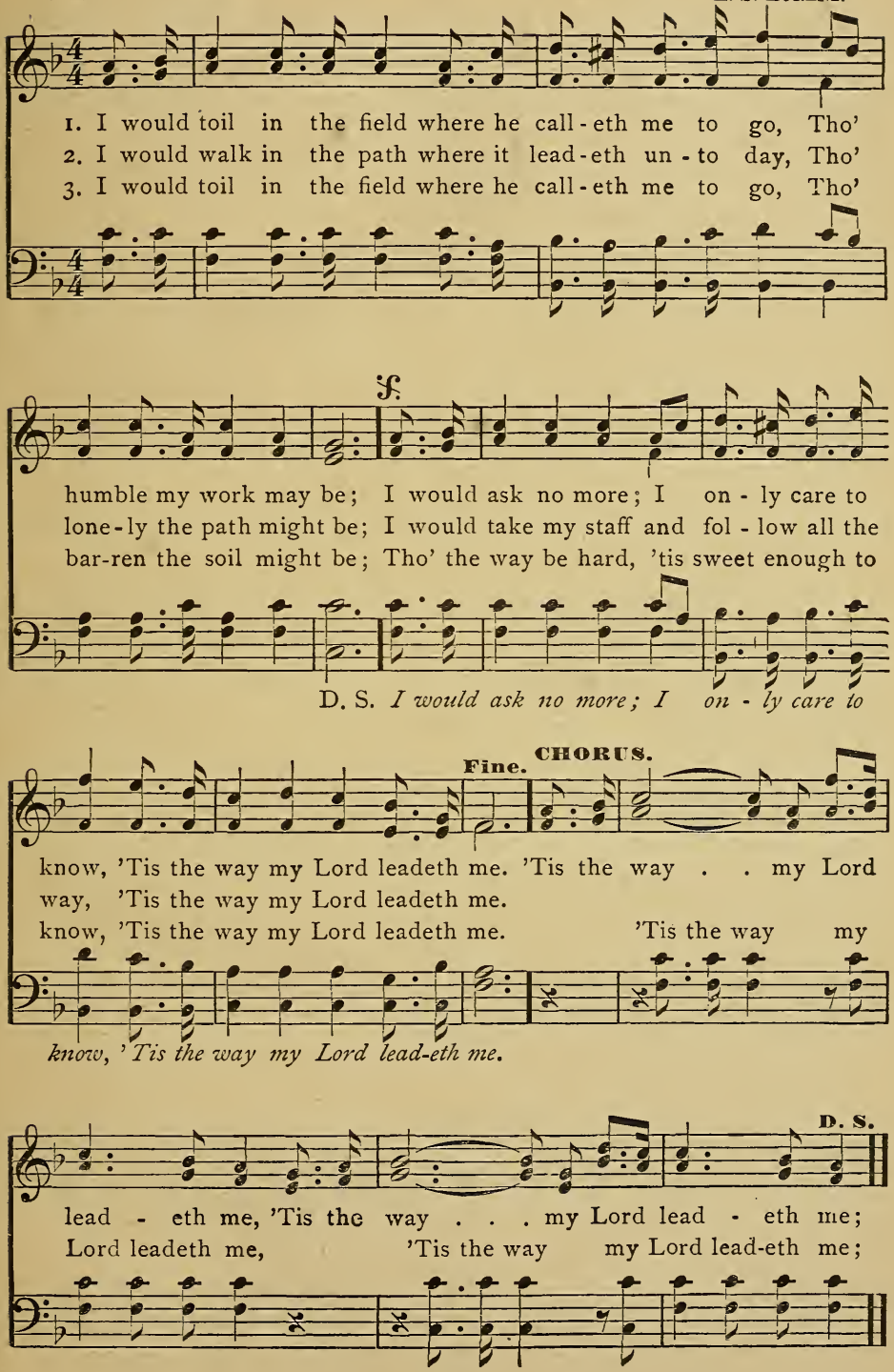
E. E. REXFORD. D. E. DORTCH.


1. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Steadfast and earnest and true;
2. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Do - ing the work to be done;
3. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Read-y to go where he needs;
4. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Then at the set of the sun,
Will-ing to do for the Mas-ter All he ex-pects me to do.
Cheerful - ly, earn-est - ly, glad-ly Lab'ring till set of the sun.
Sow-ing good seed for the harvest, Plucking up bri - ars and weeds.
Say, "Thou wert faithful, my servant, Rest, for thy work is now done."
CHORUS.
Make me a work-er for Je - sus, A will-ing worker for Je-sus,
Do - ing my best for the Master, He hath done great things for me.

By permission.

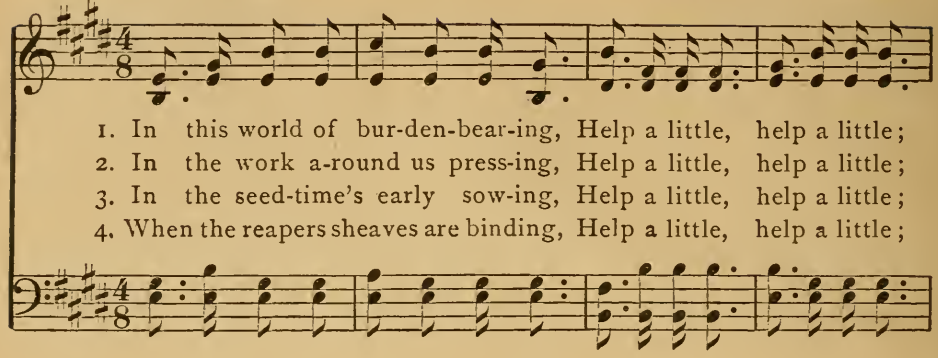
MY MISSION FIELD.

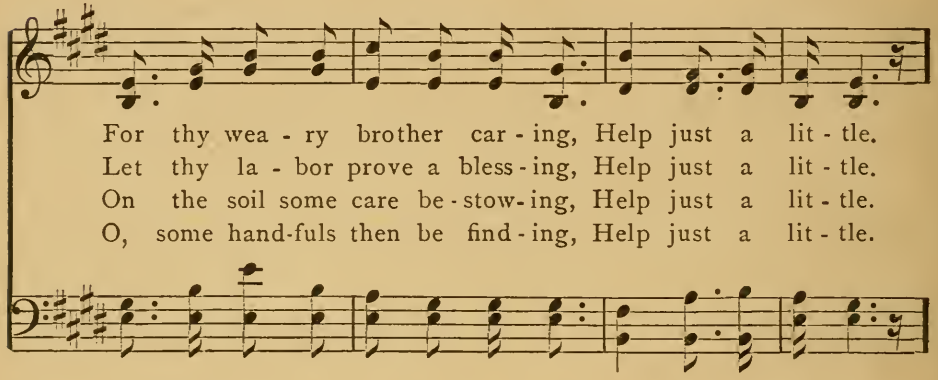
REV. W. O. CUSHING. E. S. LORENZ.

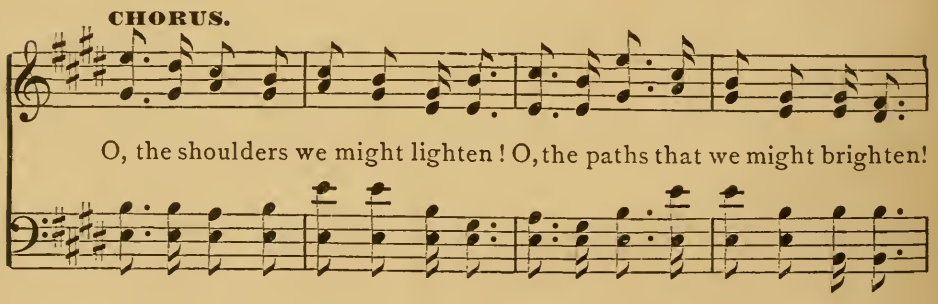

1. I would toil in the field where he call-eth me to go, Tho'
2. I would walk in the path where it lead-eth un-to day, Tho'
3. I would toil in the field where he call-eth me to go, Tho'
humble my work may be; I would ask no more; I on-ly care to
lone-ly the path might be; I would take my staff and fol-low all the
bar-ren the soil might be; Tho' the way be hard, 'tis sweet enough to
D. S. I would ask no more; I on-ly care to
Fine.
CHORUS.
know, 'Tis the way my Lord leadeth me. 'Tis the way . . my Lord
way, 'Tis the way my Lord leadeth me.
know, 'Tis the way my Lord leadeth me. 'Tis the way my
know, 'Tis the way my Lord lead-eth me.
D. S.
lead-eth me, 'Tis the way . . . my Lord lead-eth me;
Lord leadeth me, 'Tis the way my Lord lead-eth me;

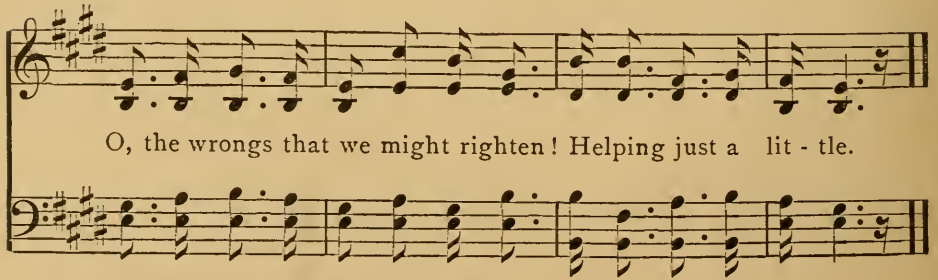
HELP A LITTLE.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. In this world of bur-den-bear-ing, Help a little, help a little;
2. In the work a-round us press-ing, Help a little, help a little;
3. In the seed-time's early sow-ing, Help a little, help a little;
4. When the reapers sheaves are binding, Help a little, help a little;

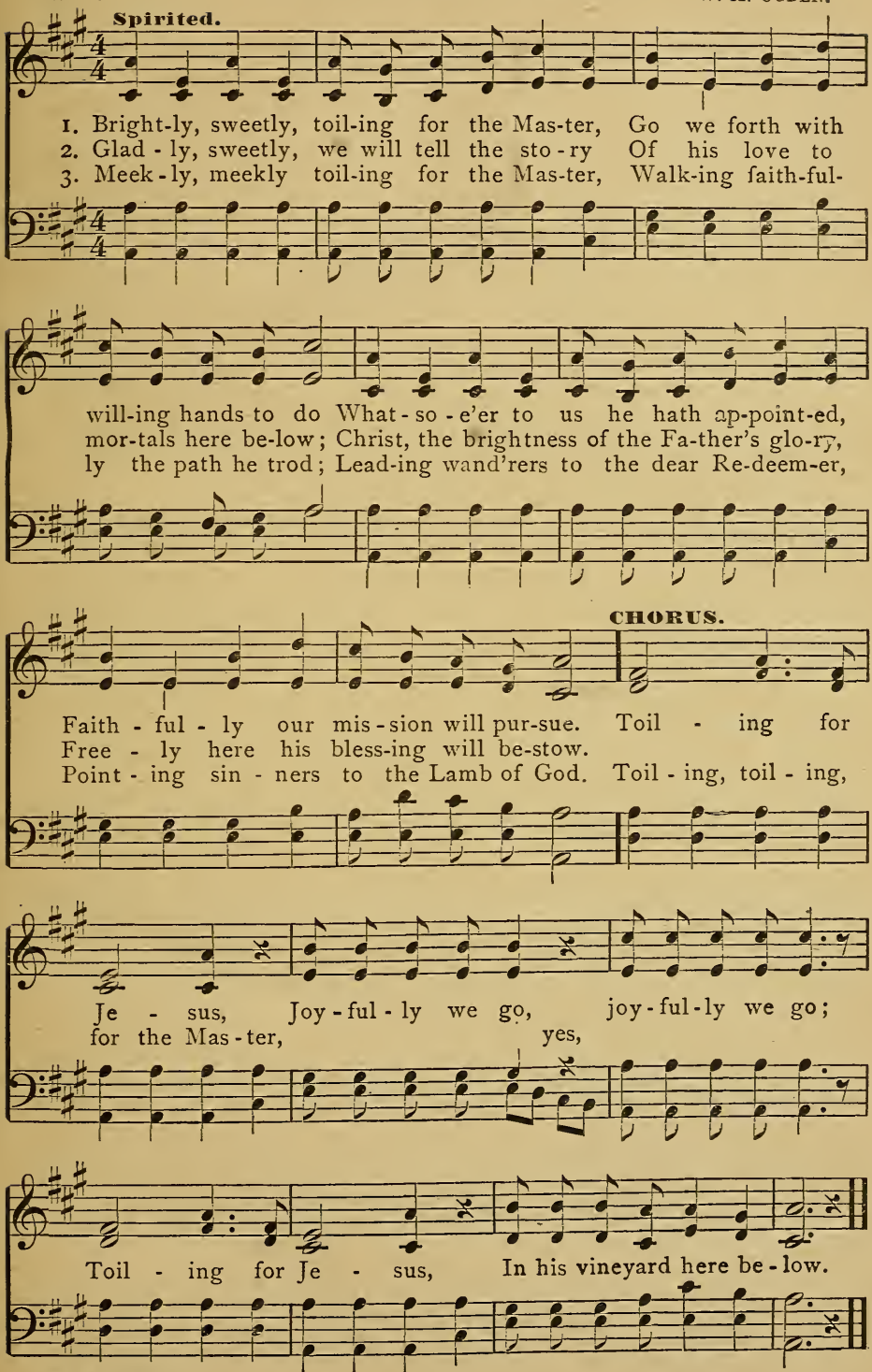

For thy wea - ry brother car - ing, Help just a lit - tle.
Let thy la - bor prove a bless - ing, Help just a lit - tle.
On the soil some care be - stow - ing, Help just a lit - tle.
O, some hand-fuls then be find - ing, Help just a lit - tle.





TOILING FOR JESUS.

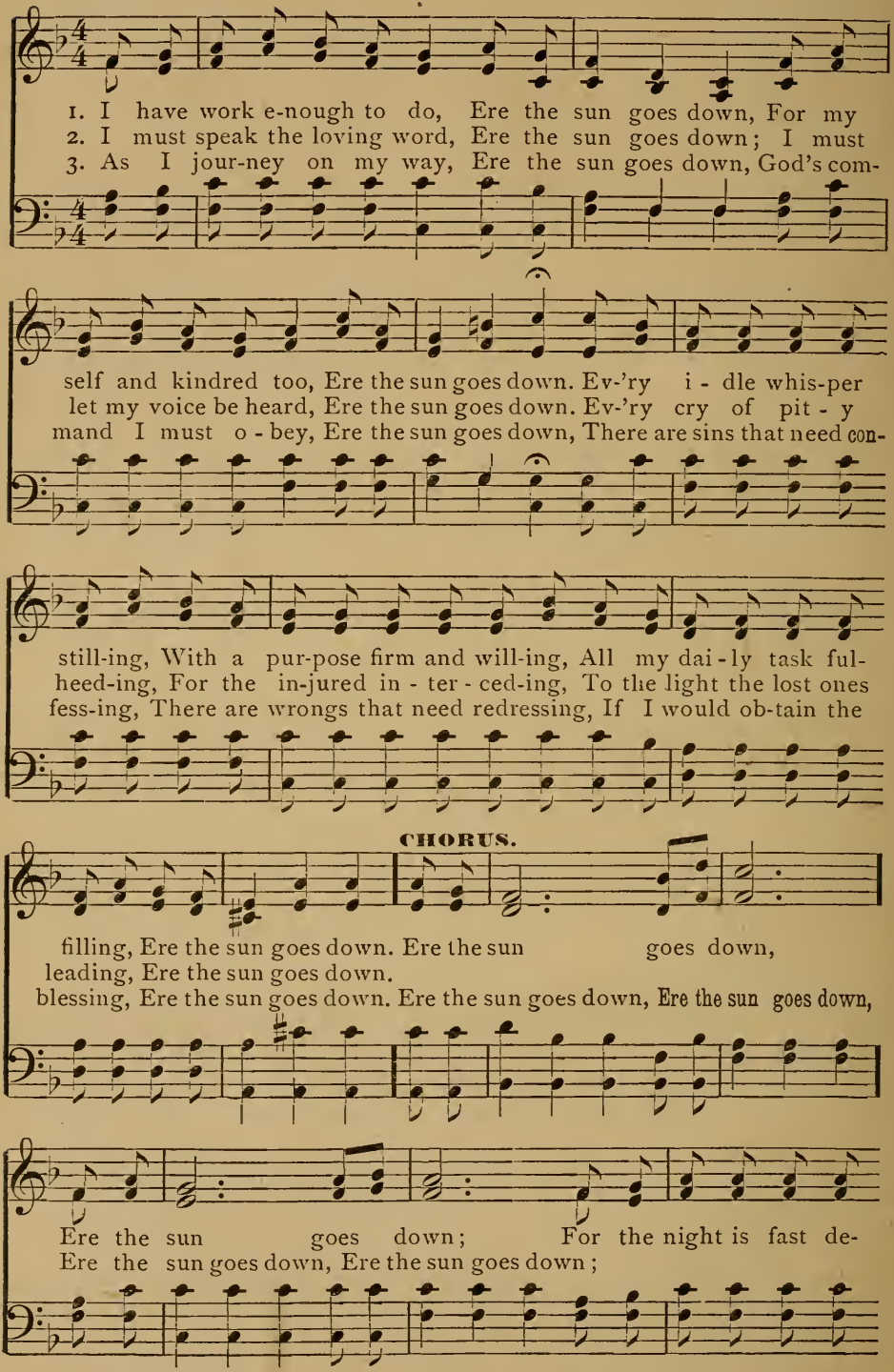
W. A. OGDEN. W. A. OGDEN.


Spirited.
1. Bright-ly, sweetly, toil-ing for the Mas-ter, Go we forth with
2. Glad - ly, sweetly, we will tell the sto - ry Of his love to
3. Meek - ly, meekly toil-ing for the Mas-ter, Walk-ing faith-ful-
will-ing hands to do What - so - e'er to us he hath ap-point-ed,
mor-tals here be-low; Christ, the brightness of the Fa-ther's glo-ry,
ly the path he trod; Lead-ing wand'rers to the dear Re-deem-er,
CHORUS.
Faith - ful - ly our mis - sion will pur-sue. Toil - ing for
Free - ly here his bless-ing will be-stow.
Point - ing sin - ners to the Lamb of God. Toil - ing, toil - ing,
Je - sus, Joy - ful - ly we go, joy - ful - ly we go;
for the Mas - ter, yes,
Toil - ing for Je - sus, In his vineyard here be - low.

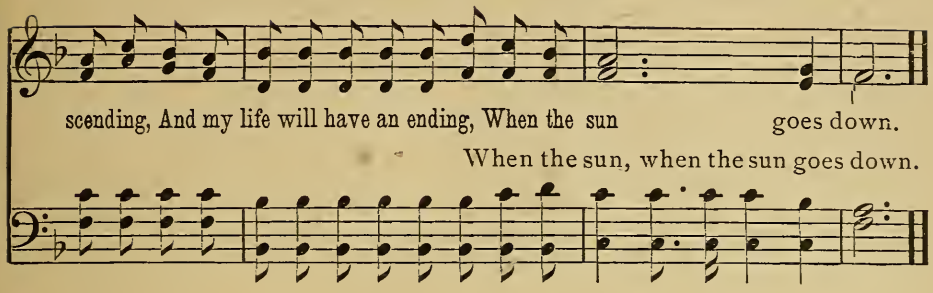
By permission.

18 ERE THE SUN GOES DOWN.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. E. S. LORENZ.

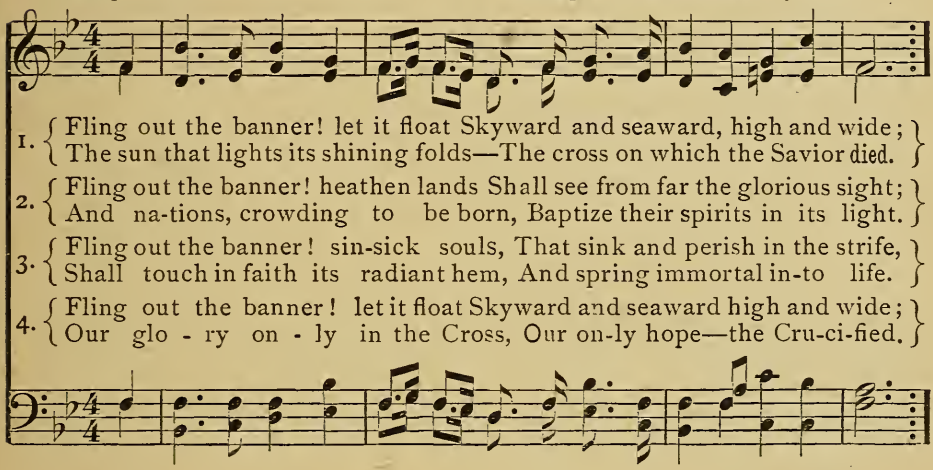

1. I have work e-nough to do, Ere the sun goes down, For my
2. I must speak the loving word, Ere the sun goes down; I must
3. As I jour-ney on my way, Ere the sun goes down, God's com-
self and kindred too, Ere the sun goes down. Ev-'ry i - dle whis-per
let my voice be heard, Ere the sun goes down. Ev-'ry cry of pit - y
mand I must o - bey, Ere the sun goes down, There are sins that need con-
still-ing, With a pur-pose firm and will-ing, All my dai - ly task ful-
heed-ing, For the in-jured in - ter - ced-ing, To the light the lost ones
fess-ing, There are wrongs that need redressing, If I would ob-tain the
CHORUS.
filling, Ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun goes down,
leading, Ere the sun goes down.
blessing, Ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down,
Ere the sun goes down; For the night is fast de-
Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down;

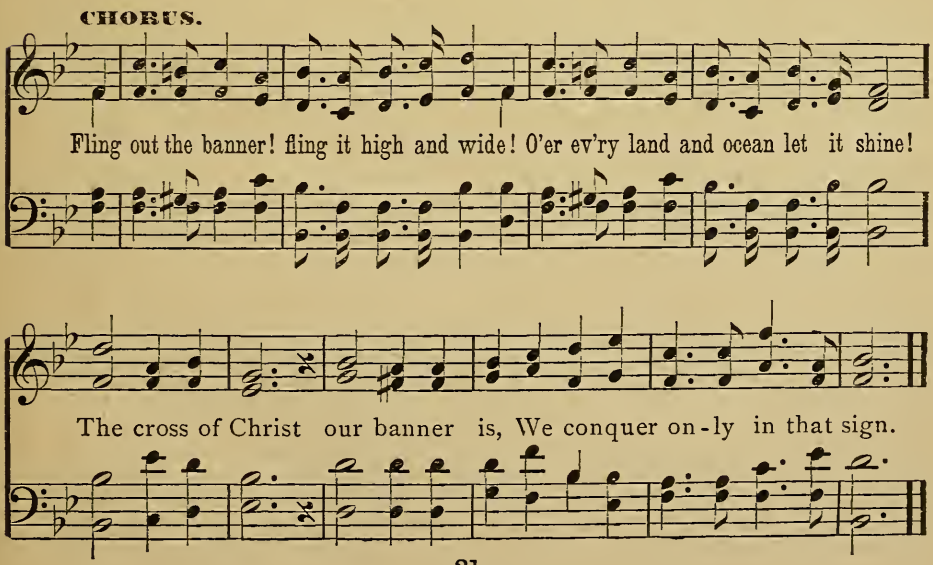
ERE THE SUN GOES DOWN. Concluded.



19 THE CROSS OUR BANNER.

Bishop DOANE. Arranged from German by E. S. L.


1. Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds—The cross on which the Savior died.
2. Fling out the banner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight;
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Baptize their spirits in its light.
3. Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls, That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem, And spring immortal in-to life.
4. Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward high and wide;
Our glo - ry on - ly in the Cross, Our on-ly hope—the Cru-ci-fied.


CHORUS.
Fling out the banner! fling it high and wide! O'er ev'ry land and ocean let it shine!
The cross of Christ our banner is, We conquer on-ly in that sign.

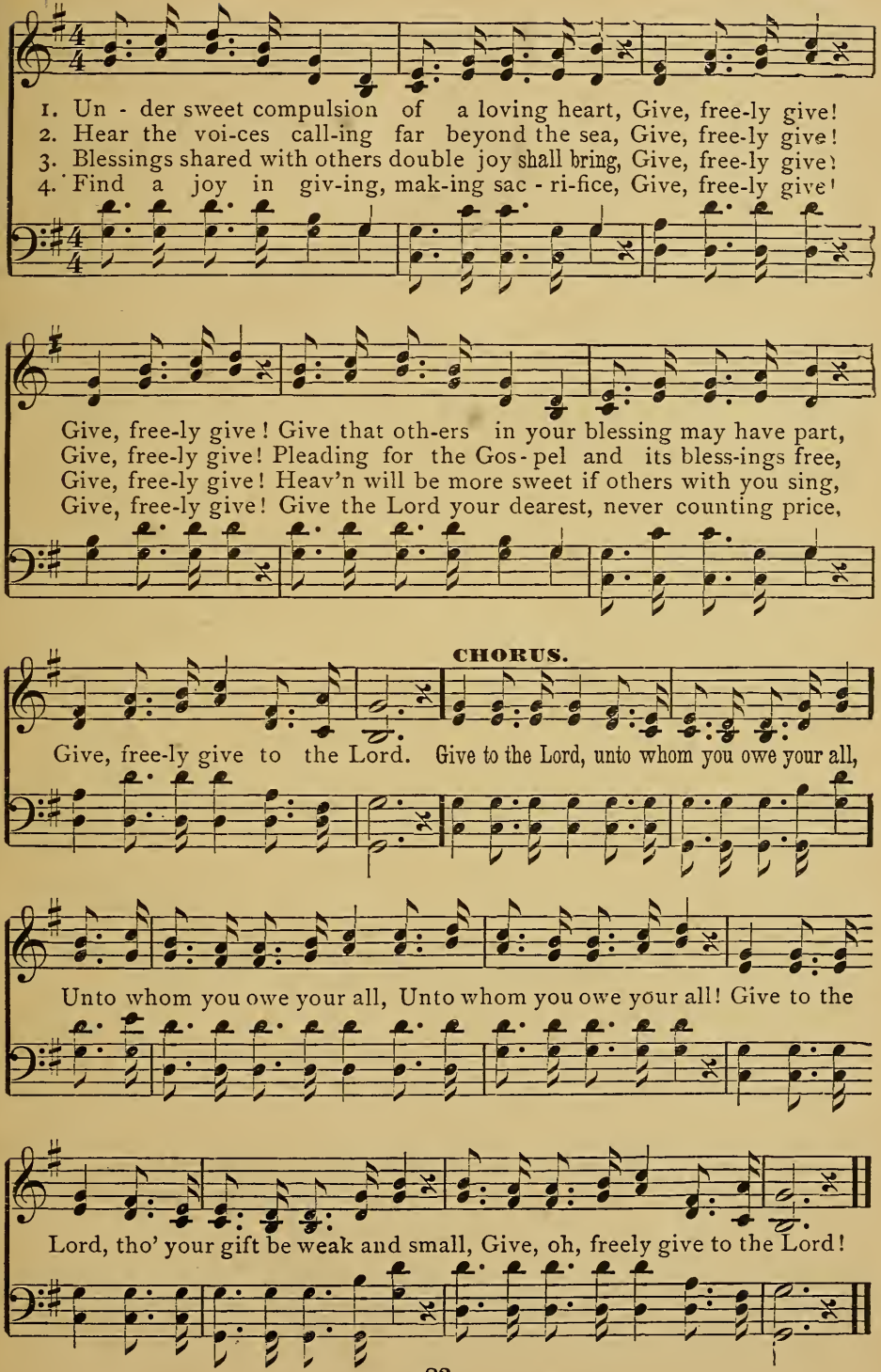
MISSIONARY HYMN.

J. NICHOLSON. ASA HULL.

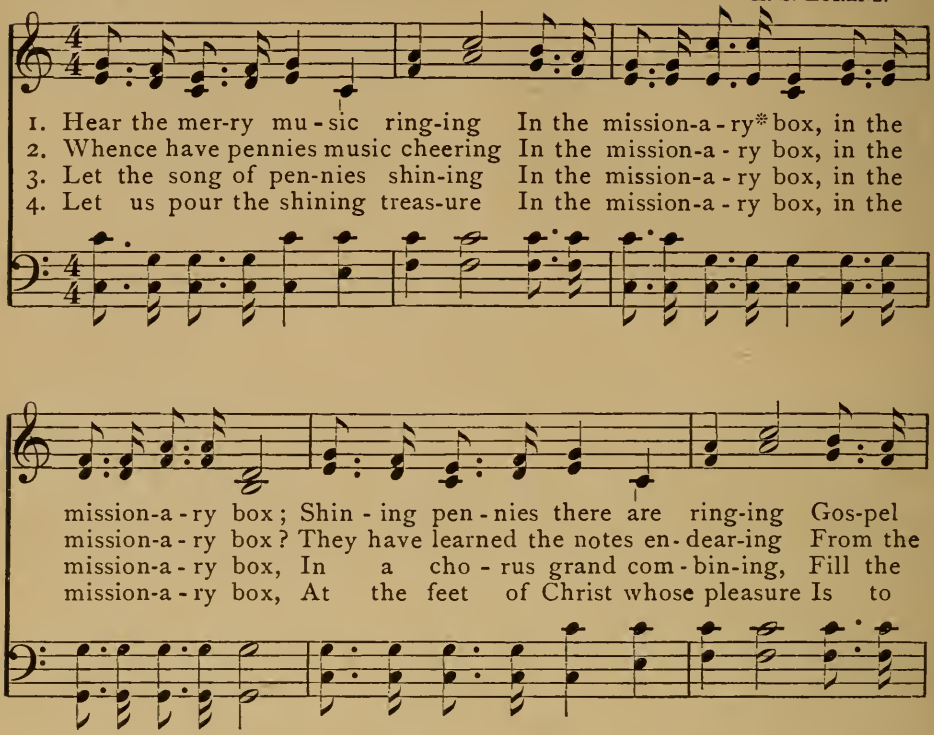
Allegretto.
1. While we with joy-ful hearts u - nite, To sing of love di - vine,
2. Our Gos - pel her-alds we will send To na-tions far a - way;
3. Our of-fering Je-sus nev-er slights When we have done our best;
4. Lord, has - ten on the hap-py time, When all the world shall sing
We want the bless-ed Gos - pel light On all the earth to shine.
For all that to the Lord we lend He sure - ly will re - pay.
The widow, when she gave two mites, Gave more than all the rest.
Ho - san - na in a song sub-lime To Christ, their Savior, King.
CHORUS.
Our Fa-ther, hear for Je - sus' sake, And an-swer while we pray;
And bless the offering which we make For heathen lands to - day.

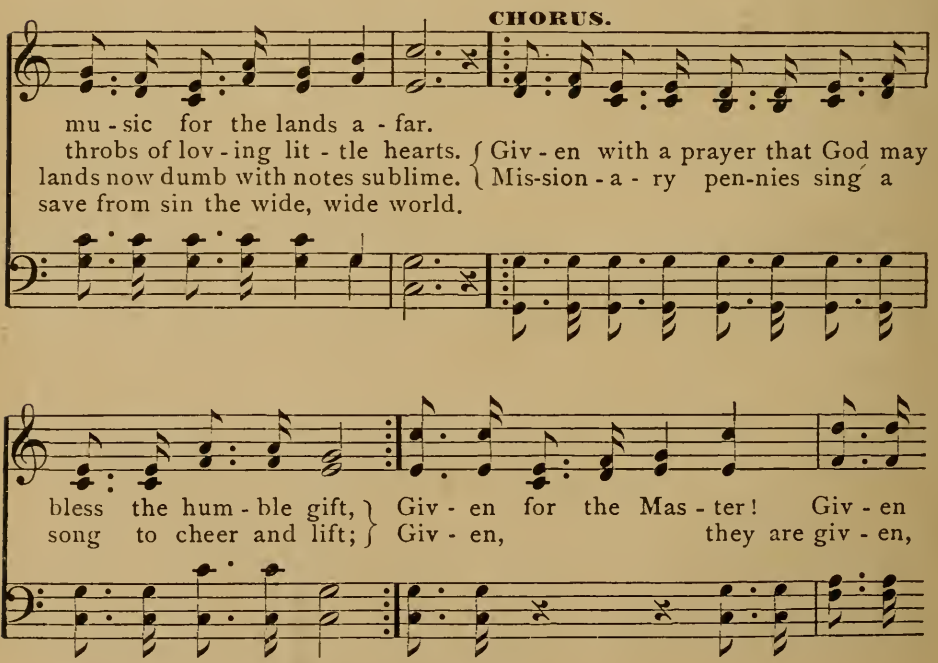
21 GIVE TO THE LORD.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.

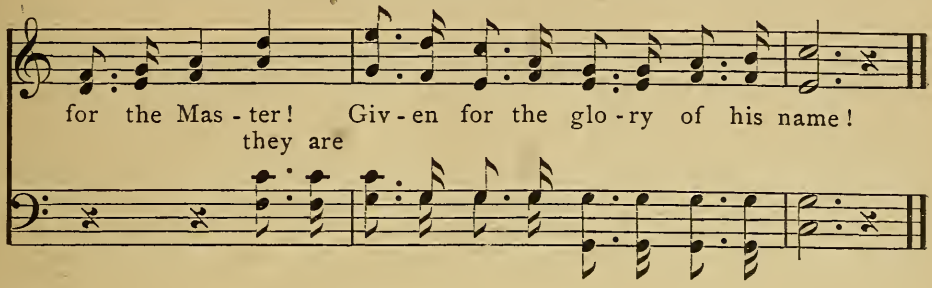

1. Un - der sweet compulsion of a loving heart, Give, free-ly give!
2. Hear the voi-ces call-ing far beyond the sea, Give, free-ly give!
3. Blessings shared with others double joy shall bring, Give, free-ly give!
4. Find a joy in giv-ing, mak-ing sac - ri-fice, Give, free-ly give!
Give, free-ly give! Give that oth-ers in your blessing may have part,
Give, free-ly give! Pleading for the Gos-pel and its bless-ings free,
Give, free-ly give! Heav'n will be more sweet if others with you sing,
Give, free-ly give! Give the Lord your dearest, never counting price,
CHORUS.
Give, free-ly give to the Lord. Give to the Lord, unto whom you owe your all,
Unto whom you owe your all, Unto whom you owe your all! Give to the
Lord, tho' your gift be weak and small, Give, oh, freely give to the Lord!

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Hear the mer-ry mu-sic ring-ing In the mission-a-ry* box, in the
2. Whence have pennies music cheering In the mission-a-ry box, in the
3. Let the song of pen-nies shin-ing In the mission-a-ry box, in the
4. Let us pour the shining treas-ure In the mission-a-ry box, in the
mission-a-ry box; Shin-ing pen-nies there are ring-ing Gos-pel
mission-a-ry box? They have learned the notes en-dear-ing From the
mission-a-ry box, In a cho-rus grand com-bin-ing, Fill the
mission-a-ry box, At the feet of Christ whose pleasure Is to

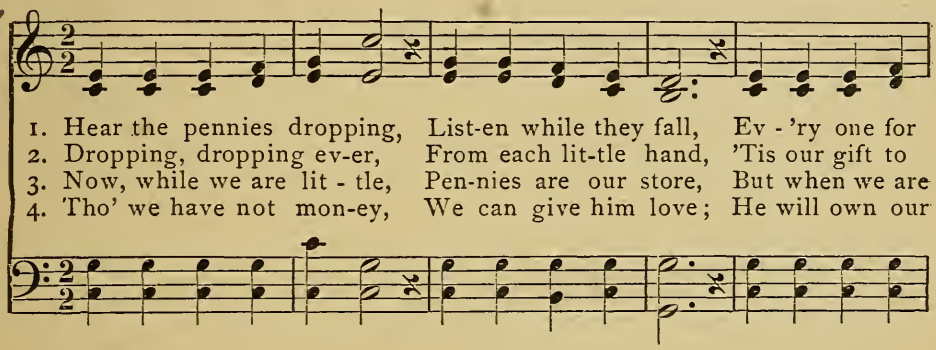

CHORUS.
mu-sic for the lands a-far.
throbs of lov-ing lit-tle hearts. { Giv-en with a prayer that God may
lands now dumb with notes sublime. { Mis-sion-a-ry pen-nies sing a
save from sin the wide, wide world.
bless the hum-ble gift, { Giv-en for the Mas-ter! Giv-en
song to cheer and lift; { Giv-en, they are giv-en,

* Egg, jug, or whatever may have been used.

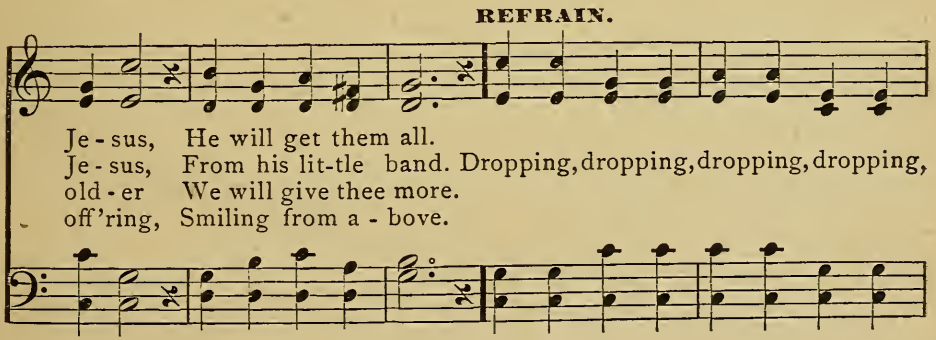


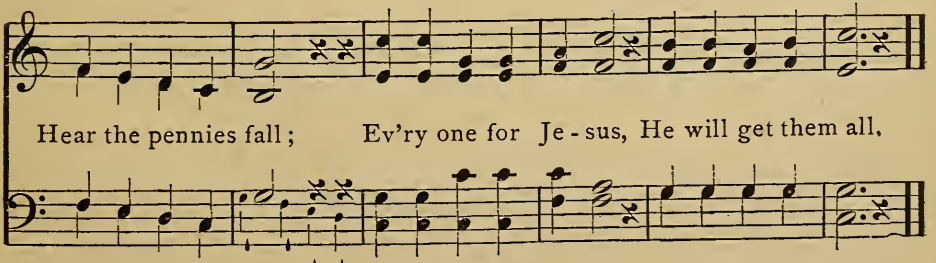
23 DROPPING PENNIES.

MRS. FIDELIA H. DEWITT. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.


1. Hear the pennies dropping, List-en while they fall, Ev - 'ry one for
2. Dropping, dropping ev-er, From each lit-tle hand, 'Tis our gift to
3. Now, while we are lit - tle, Pen-nies are our store, But when we are
4. Tho' we have not mon-ey, We can give him love; He will own our

REFRAIN.

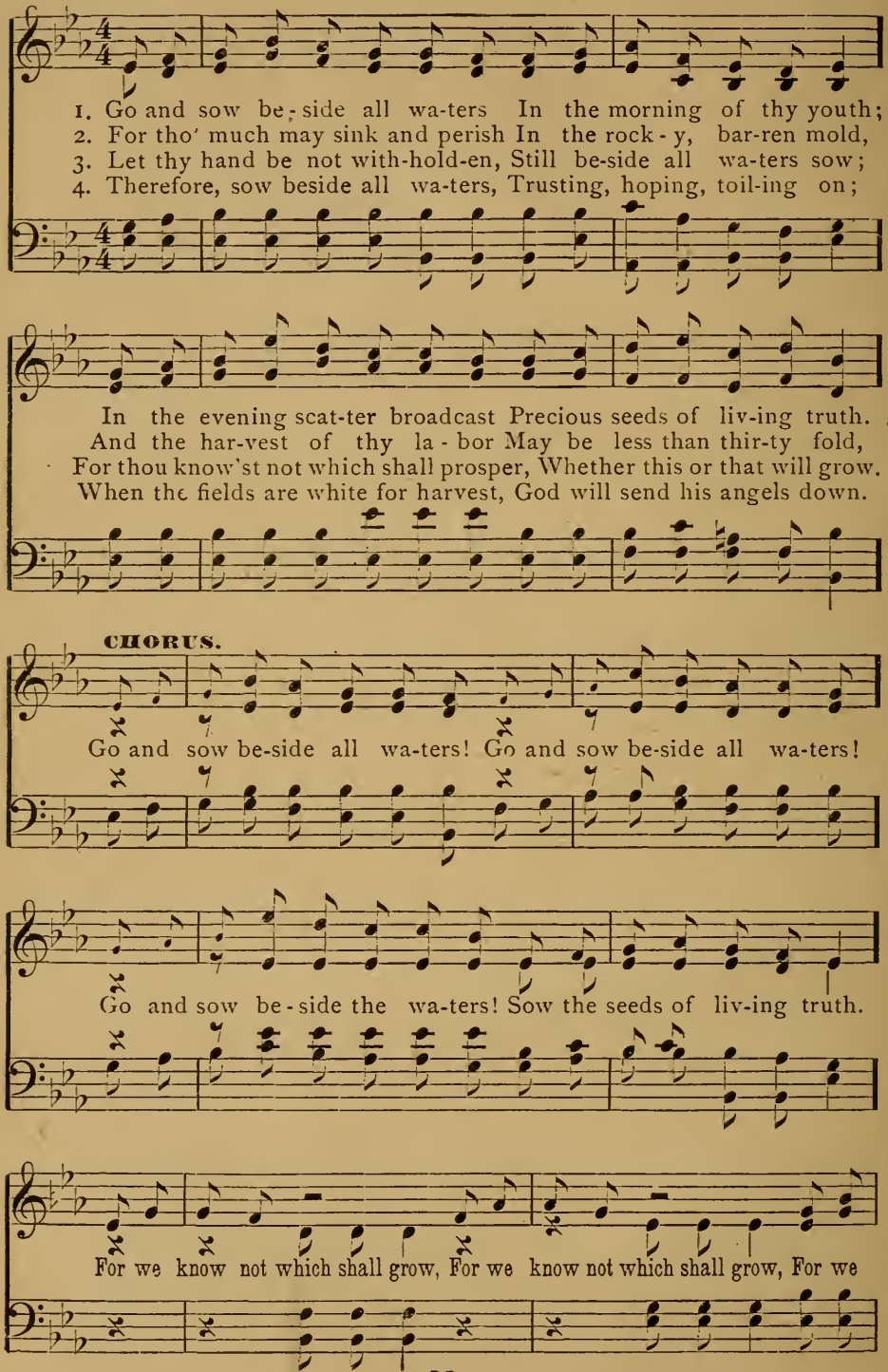

Je - sus, He will get them all.
Je - sus, From his lit-tle band. Dropping, dropping, dropping, dropping,
old - er We will give thee more.
off'ring, Smiling from a - bove.

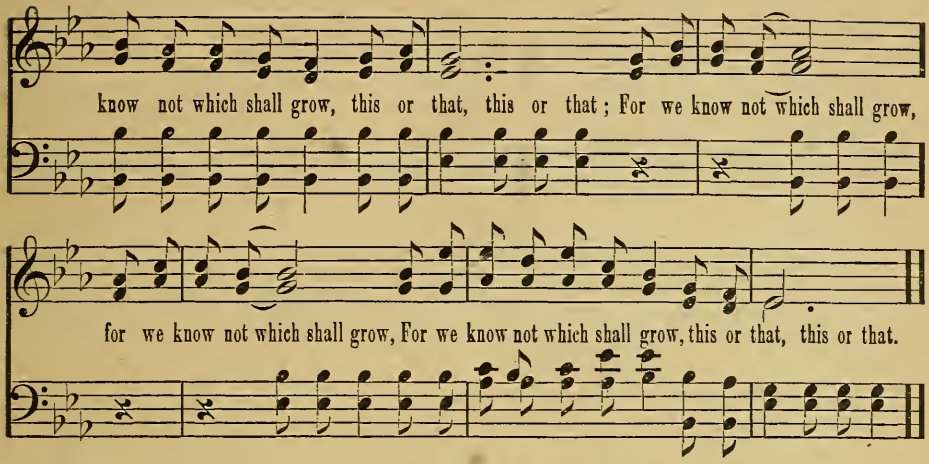


By permission.

BESIDE ALL WATERS.

PHŒBE CARY. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Go and sow be-side all wa-ters In the morning of thy youth;
2. For tho' much may sink and perish In the rock-y, bar-ren mold,
3. Let thy hand be not with-hold-en, Still be-side all wa-ters sow;
4. Therefore, sow beside all wa-ters, Trusting, hoping, toil-ing on;
In the evening scat-ter broadcast Precious seeds of liv-ing truth.
And the har-vest of thy la-bor May be less than thir-ty fold,
For thou know'st not which shall prosper, Whether this or that will grow.
When the fields are white for harvest, God will send his angels down.
CHORUS.
Go and sow be-side all wa-ters! Go and sow be-side all wa-ters!
Go and sow be-side the wa-ters! Sow the seeds of liv-ing truth.
For we know not which shall grow, For we know not which shall grow, For we


know not which shall grow, this or that, this or that; For we know not which shall grow,
for we know not which shall grow, For we know not which shall grow, this or that, this or that.

25 THE WHITE FIELDS.

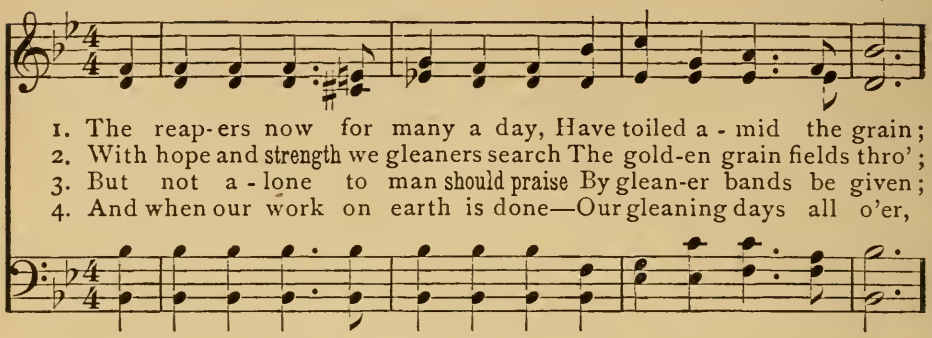
T. C. O'K. T. C. O'KANE.

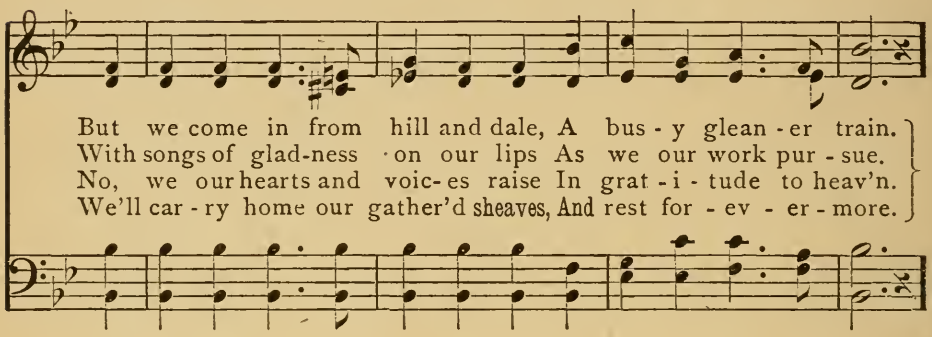
1. Lo! the fields are white un - to the har-vest now, har-vest now,
To the might-y Lord of har - vest let us look, let us look,
2. If we can not with the *reap - ers* bear the toil, bear the toil,
If we on - ly with the *glean-ers* bear our part, bear our part,
1st time.
2d time.
But the la - b'rers, where are they?
Let us (*Omit.*) . . . . for more lab'rers pray.
Bind-ing up the heav - y grain;
We will (*Omit.*) . . . . la - bor not in vain.
CHORUS.
Watching, waiting, hoping, praying, Ready when the Master shall appear.

By permission.

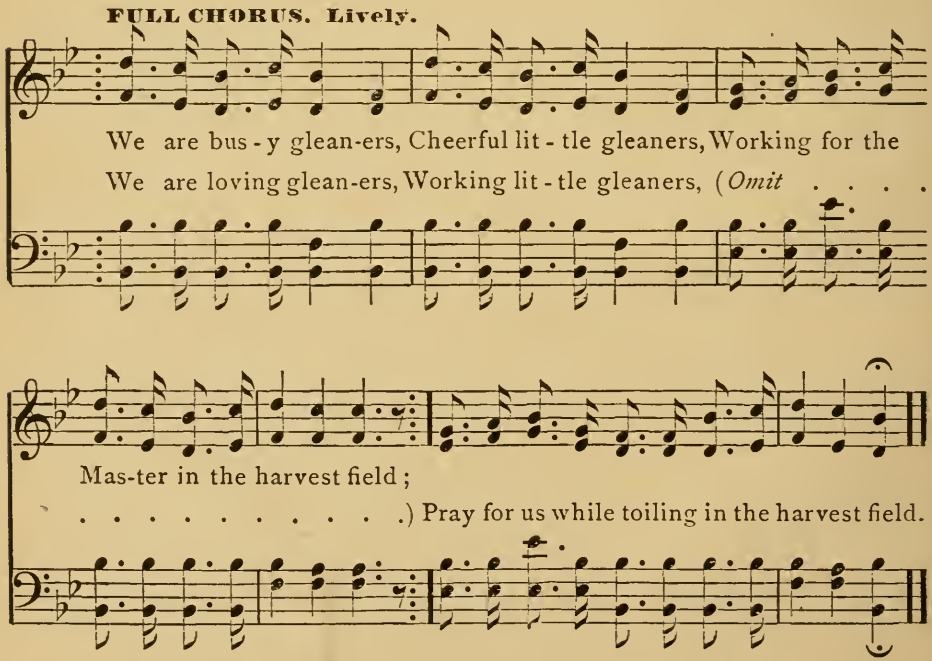
BUSY LITTLE GLEANERS.

"CARLIN." I. BALTZELL.


1. The reap-ers now for many a day, Have toiled a-mid the grain;
2. With hope and strength we gleaners search The gold-en grain fields thro';
3. But not a-lone to man should praise By glean-er bands be given;
4. And when our work on earth is done—Our gleaning days all o'er,

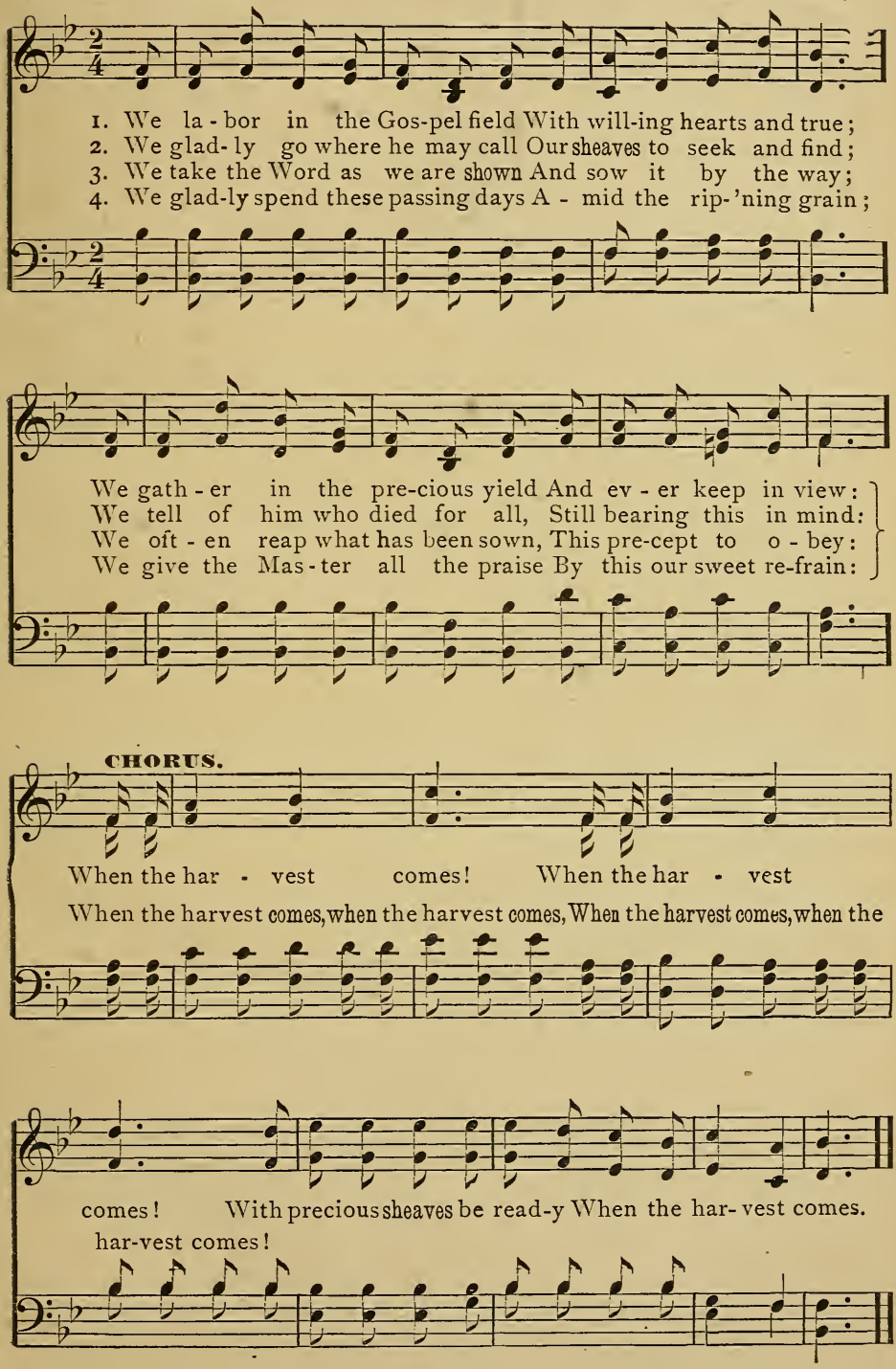

But we come in from hill and dale, A bus-y glean-er train.
With songs of glad-ness on our lips As we our work pur-sue.
No, we our hearts and voic-es raise In grat-i-tude to heav'n.
We'll car-ry home our gather'd sheaves, And rest for-ev-er-more.

FULL CHORUS. Lively.


We are bus-y glean-ers, Cheerful lit-tle gleaners, Working for the
We are loving glean-ers, Working lit-tle gleaners, (Omit . . . .
Mas-ter in the harvest field;
. . . . . .) Pray for us while toiling in the harvest field.

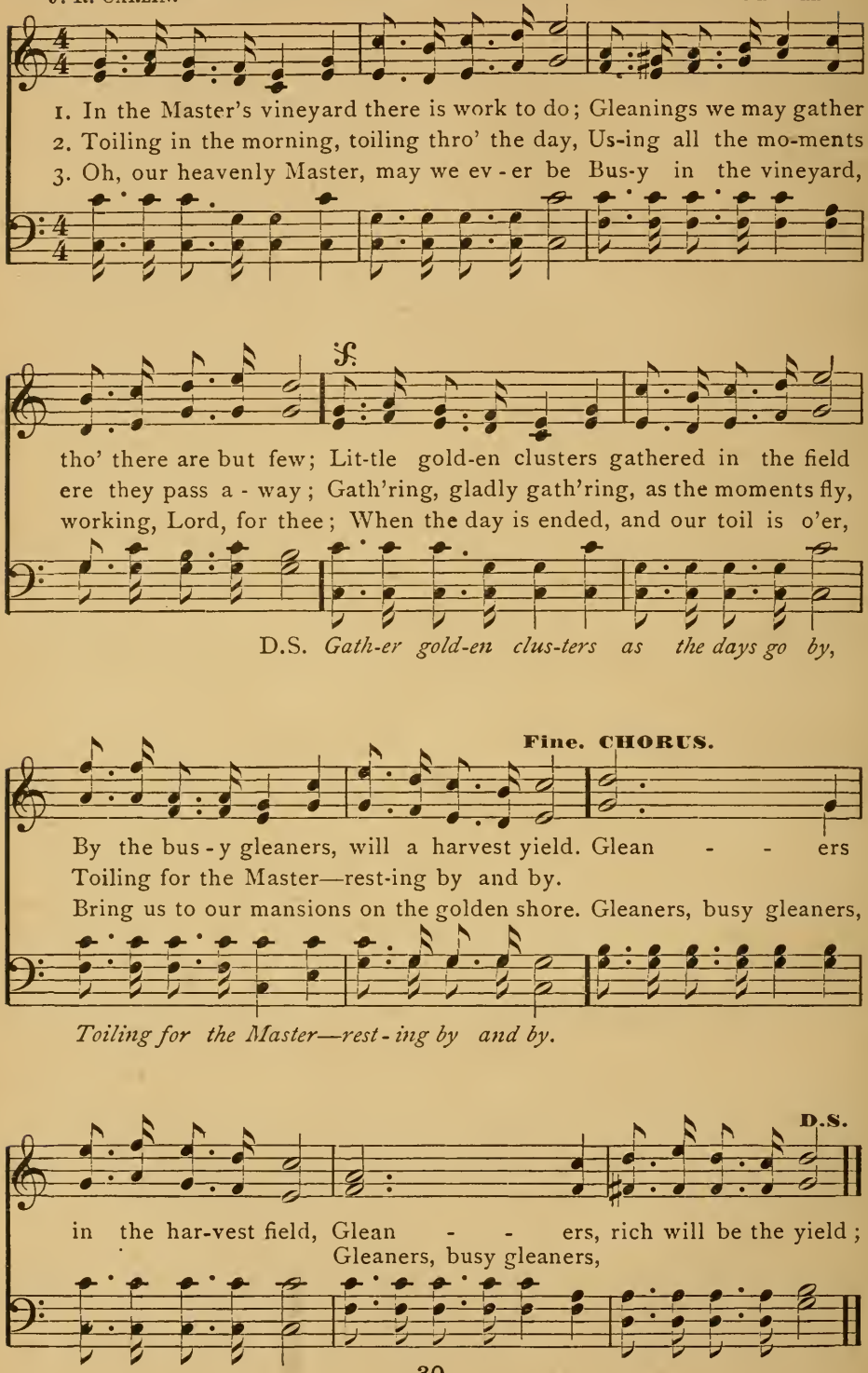
27 WHEN THE HARVEST COMES.

EDWARD A. BARNES. E. S. LORENZ.


1. We la - bor in the Gos-pel field With will-ing hearts and true;
2. We glad- ly go where he may call Our sheaves to seek and find;
3. We take the Word as we are shown And sow it by the way;
4. We glad-ly spend these passing days A - mid the rip-'ning grain;
We gath - er in the pre-cious yield And ev - er keep in view:
We tell of him who died for all, Still bearing this in mind:
We oft - en reap what has been sown, This pre-cept to o - bey:
We give the Mas - ter all the praise By this our sweet re-frain:
CHORUS.
When the har - vest comes! When the har - vest
When the harvest comes, when the harvest comes, When the harvest comes, when the
comes! With precious sheaves be read-y When the har- vest comes.
har-vest comes!

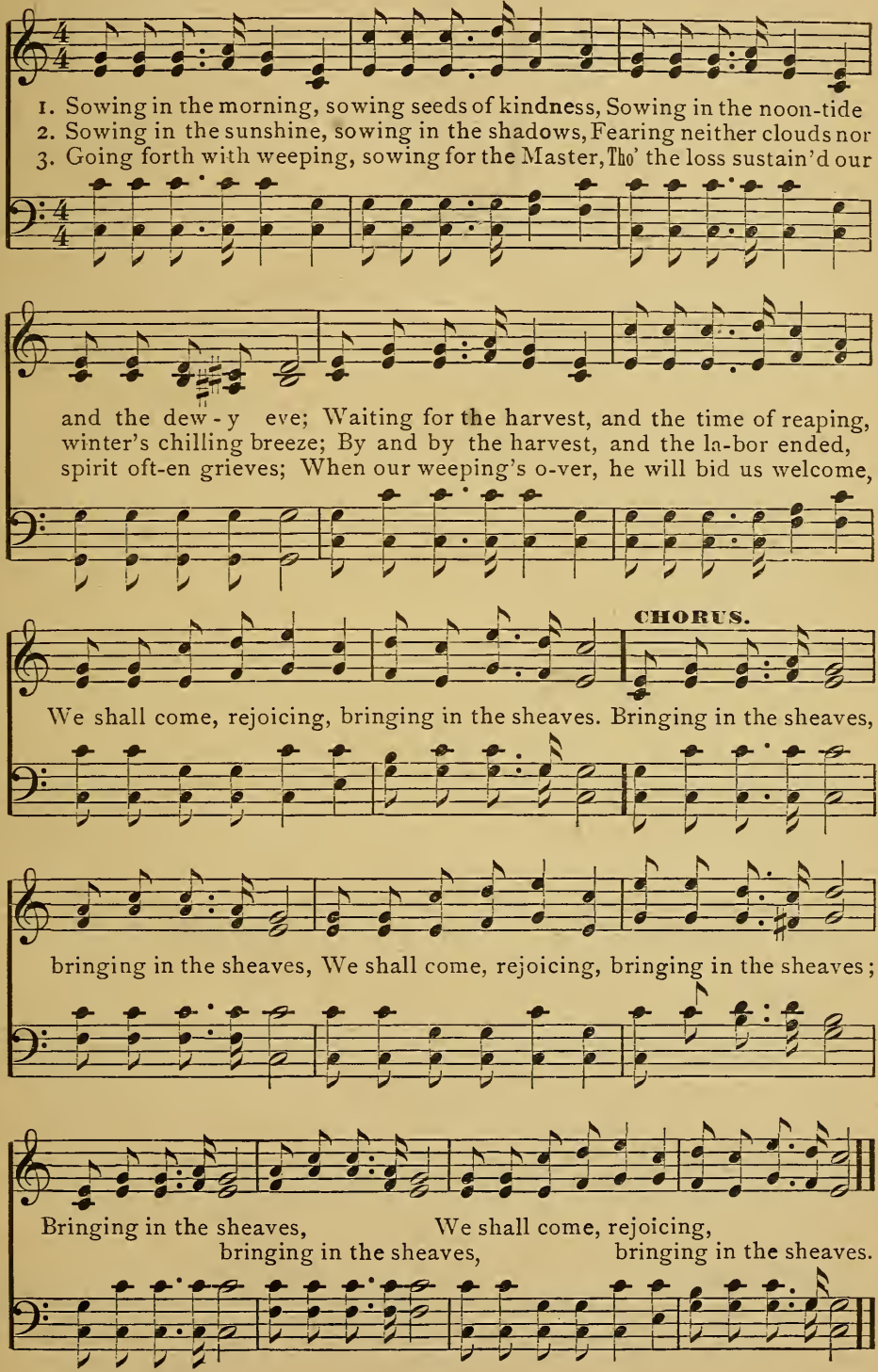
28 GLEANERS IN THE HARVEST FIELD.

J. R. CARLIN. I. BALTZELL.


1. In the Master's vineyard there is work to do; Gleanings we may gather
2. Toiling in the morning, toiling thro' the day, Us-ing all the mo-ments
3. Oh, our heavenly Master, may we ev-er be Bus-y in the vineyard,
tho' there are but few; Lit-tle gold-en clusters gathered in the field
ere they pass a-way; Gath'ring, gladly gath'ring, as the moments fly,
working, Lord, for thee; When the day is ended, and our toil is o'er,
D.S. Gath-er gold-en clus-ters as the days go by,
Fine. CHORUS.
By the bus-y gleaners, will a harvest yield. Glean - - ers
Toiling for the Master—rest-ing by and by.
Bring us to our mansions on the golden shore. Gleaners, busy gleaners,
Toiling for the Master—rest-ing by and by.
D.S.
in the har-vest field, Glean - - ers, rich will be the yield;
Gleaners, busy gleaners,

29 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

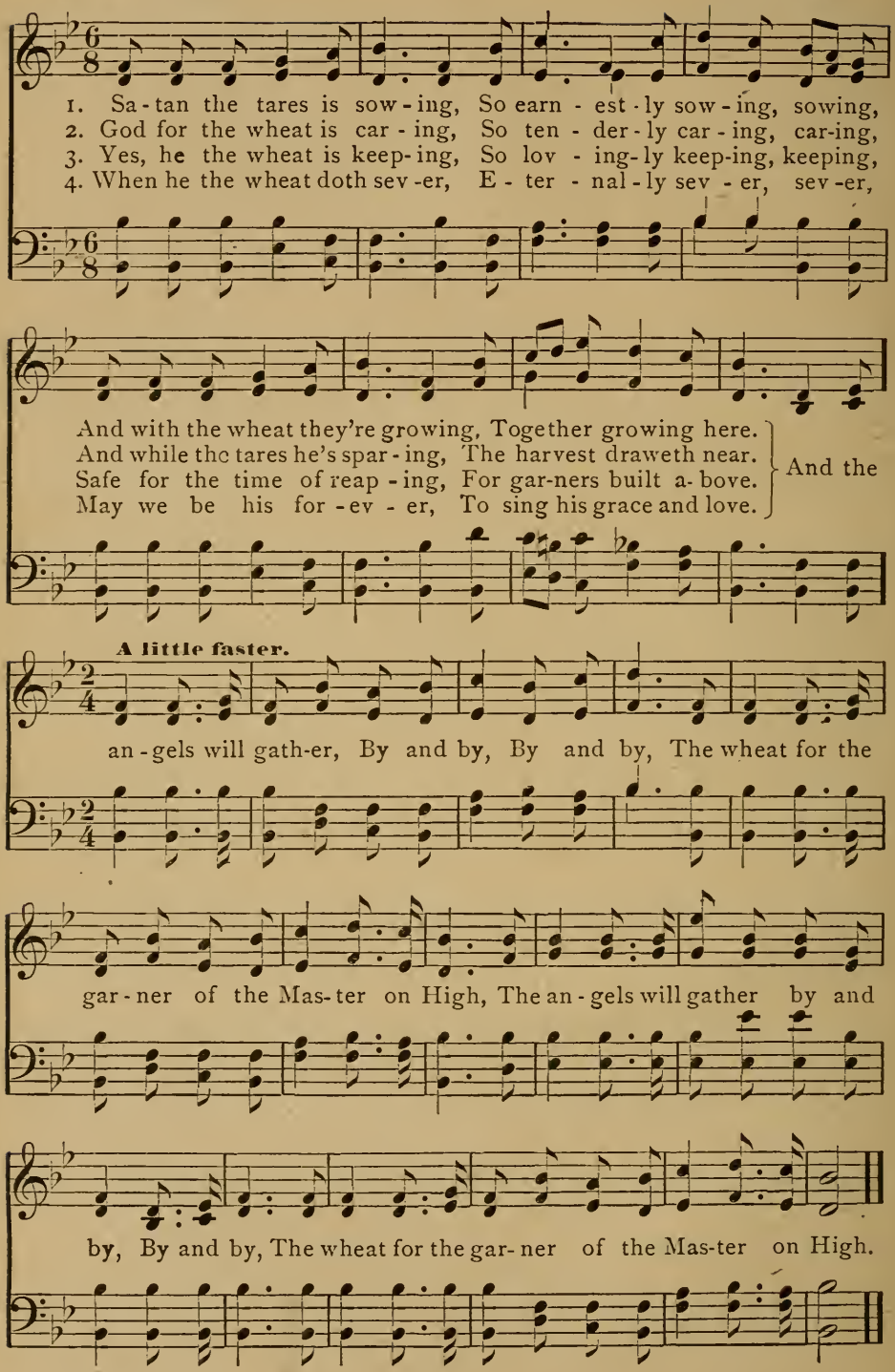
KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR.


1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide
2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master, Tho' the loss sustain'd our
and the dew-y eve; Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the la-bor ended,
spirit oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, he will bid us welcome,
CHORUS.
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,
bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves;
Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves.

By permission.

THE TARES.

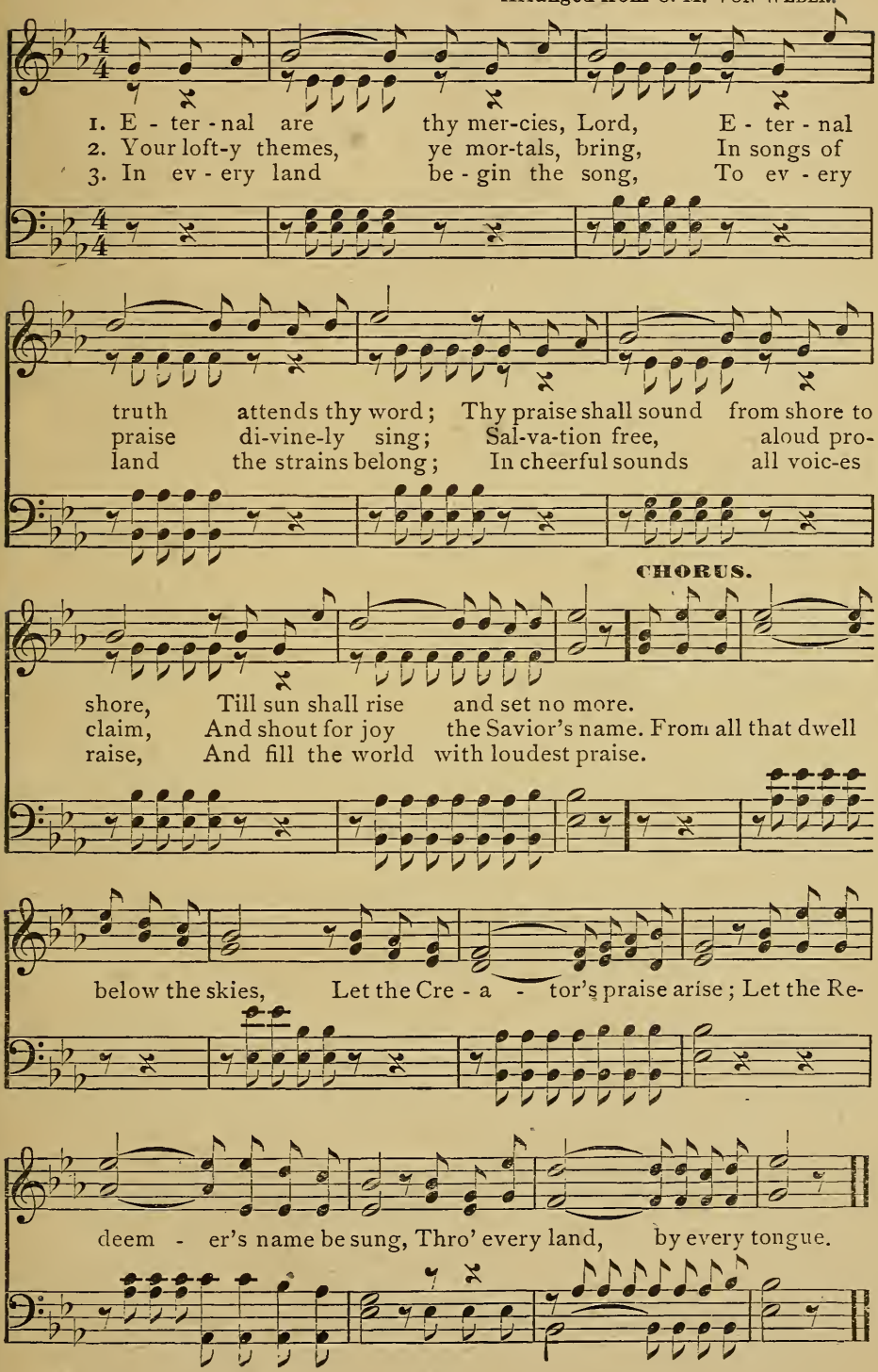
MISS M. A. BAKER. H. R. PALMER.


1. Sa-tan the tares is sow-ing, So earn-est-ly sow-ing, sowing,
2. God for the wheat is car-ing, So ten-der-ly car-ing, car-ing,
3. Yes, he the wheat is keep-ing, So lov-ing-ly keep-ing, keeping,
4. When he the wheat doth sev-er, E-ter-nal-ly sev-er, sev-er,
And with the wheat they're growing, Together growing here.
And while the tares he's spar-ing, The harvest draweth near.
Safe for the time of reap-ing, For gar-ners built a-bove.
May we be his for-ev-er, To sing his grace and love.
And the
A little faster.
an-gels will gath-er, By and by, By and by, The wheat for the
gar-ner of the Mas-ter on High, The an-gels will gather by and
by, By and by, The wheat for the gar-ner of the Mas-ter on High.

By permission.

31 ALL THAT DWELL BELOW THE SKIES.

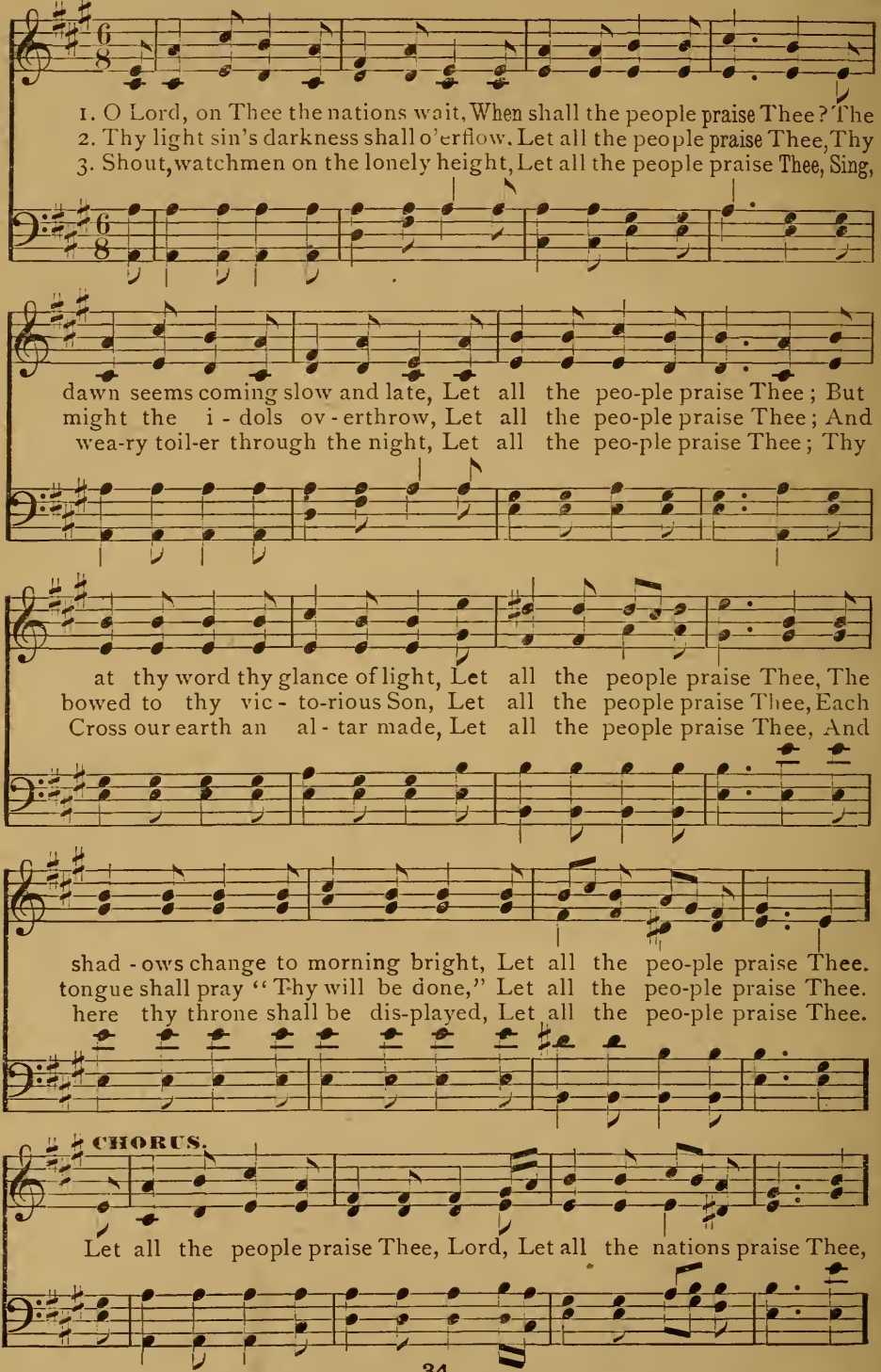
Arranged from C. M. Von Weber.


1. E - ter - nal are thy mer-cies, Lord, E - ter - nal
2. Your loft-y themes, ye mor-tals, bring, In songs of
3. In ev - ery land be - gin the song, To ev - ery
truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to
praise di-vine-ly sing; Sal-va-tion free, aloud pro-
land the strains belong; In cheerful sounds all voic-es
CHORUS.
shore, Till sun shall rise and set no more.
claim, And shout for joy the Savior's name. From all that dwell
raise, And fill the world with loudest praise.
below the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise arise; Let the Re-
deem - er's name be sung, Thro' every land, by every tongue.

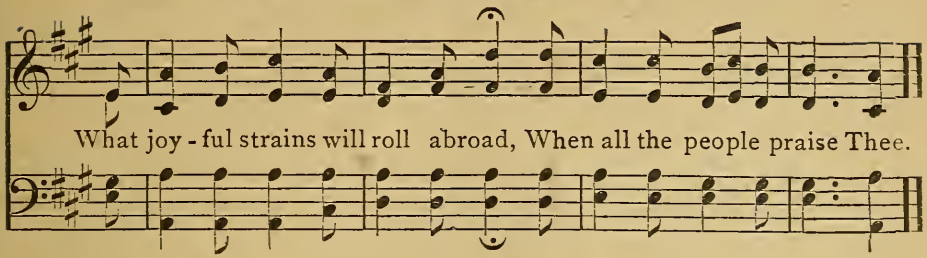
By per. of T. C. O'Kane.

32 LET ALL THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. J. E. LEHMAN.

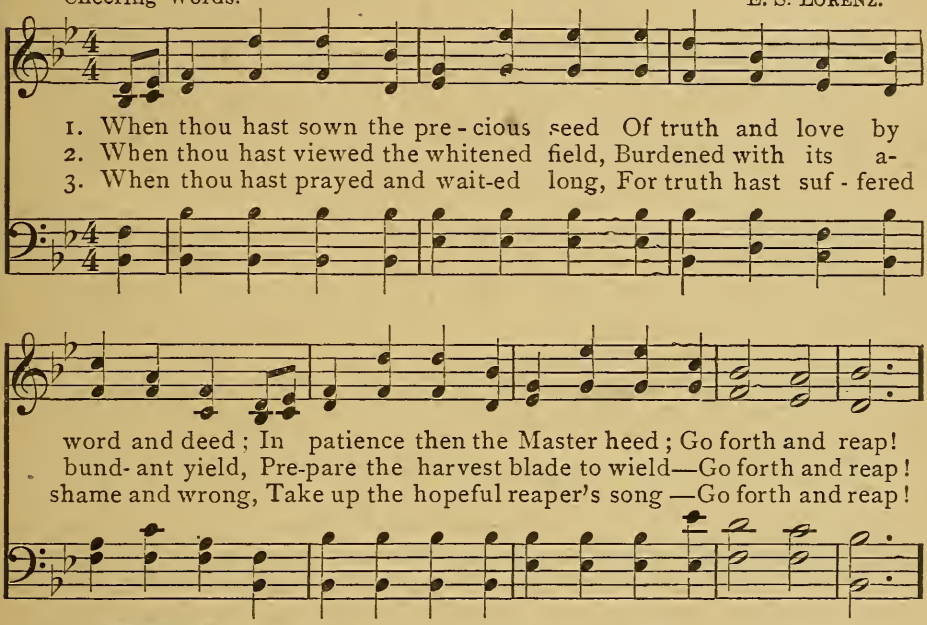

1. O Lord, on Thee the nations wait, When shall the people praise Thee? The
2. Thy light sin's darkness shall o'erflow. Let all the people praise Thee, Thy
3. Shout, watchmen on the lonely height, Let all the people praise Thee, Sing,
dawn seems coming slow and late, Let all the peo-ple praise Thee; But
might the i - dols ov - erthrow, Let all the peo-ple praise Thee; And
wea-ry toil-er through the night, Let all the peo-ple praise Thee; Thy
at thy word thy glance of light, Let all the people praise Thee, The
bowed to thy vic - to-rious Son, Let all the people praise Thee, Each
Cross our earth an al - tar made, Let all the people praise Thee, And
shad - ows change to morning bright, Let all the peo-ple praise Thee.
tongue shall pray "Thy will be done," Let all the peo-ple praise Thee.
here thy throne shall be dis-played, Let all the peo-ple praise Thee.
CHORUS.
Let all the people praise Thee, Lord, Let all the nations praise Thee,

LET ALL THE PEOPLE. Concluded.

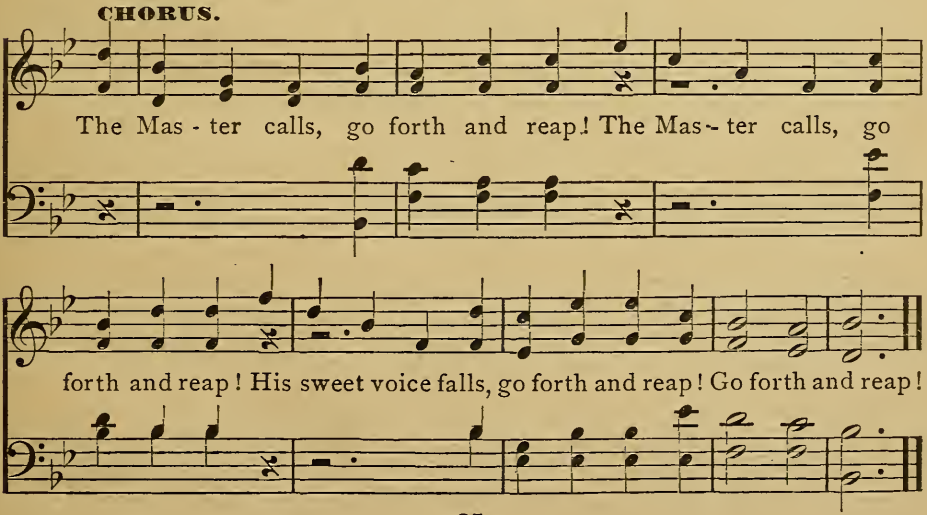


33 GO FORTH AND REAP.

"Cheering Words." E. S. LORENZ.

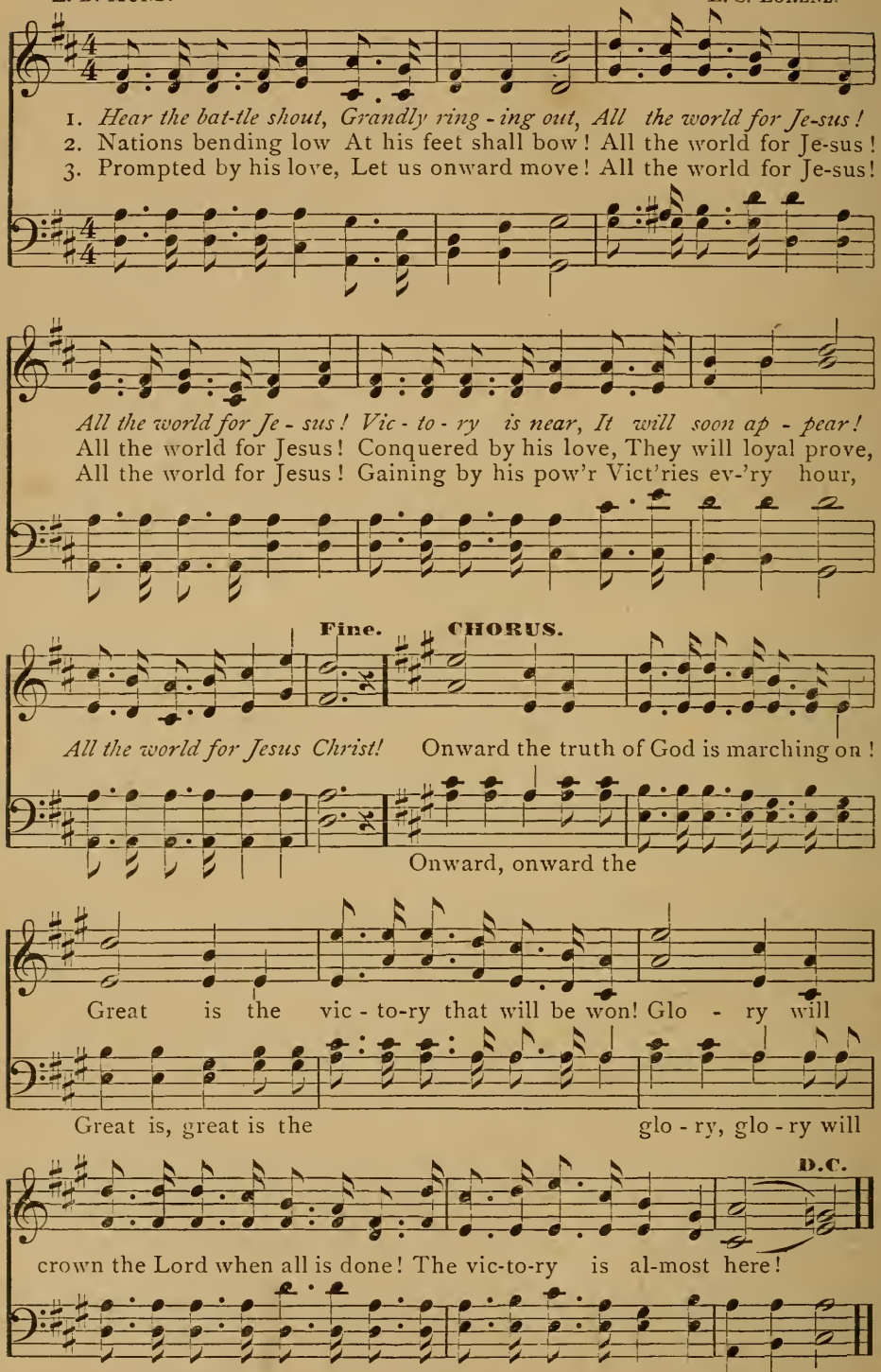

1. When thou hast sown the pre - cious seed Of truth and love by
2. When thou hast viewed the whitened field, Burdened with its a-
3. When thou hast prayed and wait-ed long, For truth hast suf - fered
word and deed; In patience then the Master heed; Go forth and reap!
bund- ant yield, Pre-pare the harvest blade to wield—Go forth and reap!
shame and wrong, Take up the hopeful reaper's song —Go forth and reap!

CHORUS.


The Mas - ter calls, go forth and reap! The Mas - ter calls, go
forth and reap! His sweet voice falls, go forth and reap! Go forth and reap!

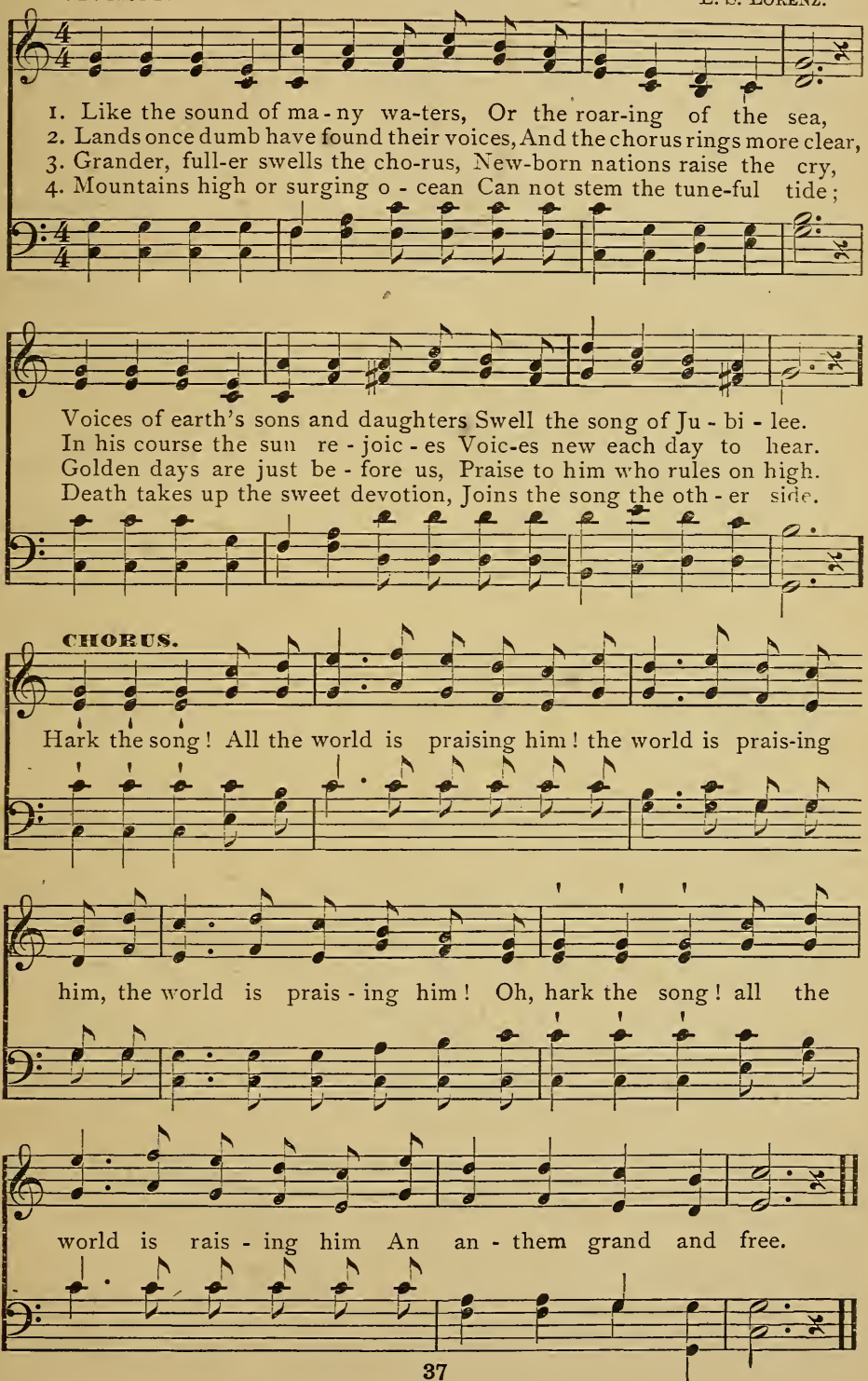
ALL THE WORLD FOR JESUS.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Hear the bat-tle shout, Grandly ring - ing out, All the world for Je-sus!
2. Nations bending low At his feet shall bow! All the world for Je-sus!
3. Prompted by his love, Let us onward move! All the world for Je-sus!
All the world for Je - sus! Vic - to - ry is near, It will soon ap - pear!
All the world for Jesus! Conquered by his love, They will loyal prove,
All the world for Jesus! Gaining by his pow'r Vict'ries ev-'ry hour,
Fine.
CHORUS.
All the world for Jesus Christ! Onward the truth of God is marching on!
Onward, onward the
Great is the vic - to-ry that will be won! Glo - ry will
Great is, great is the glo - ry, glo - ry will
D.C.
crown the Lord when all is done! The vic-to-ry is al-most here!
almost here!

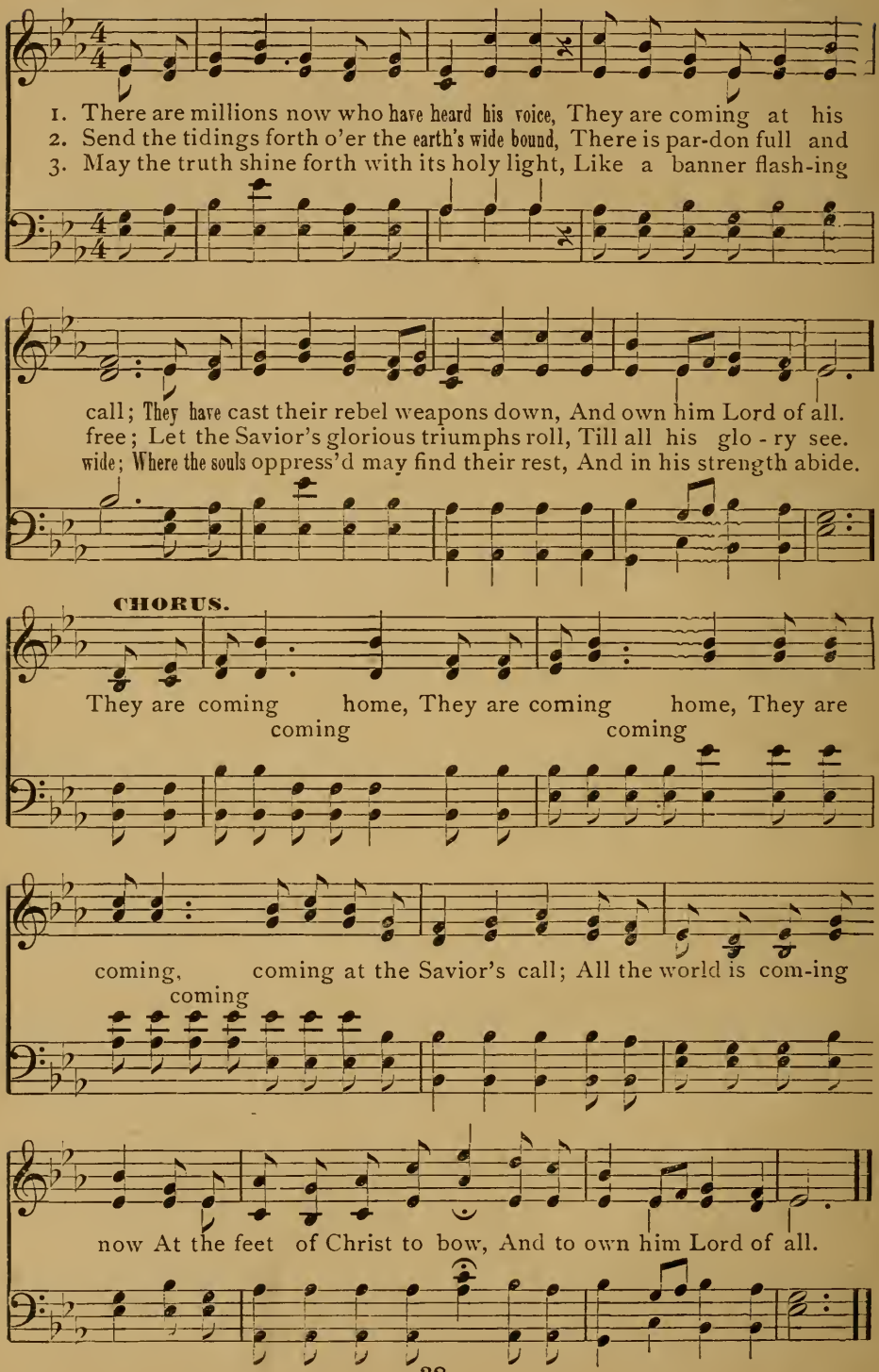
35 ALL THE WORLD IS PRAISING HIM.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Like the sound of ma - ny wa-ters, Or the roar-ing of the sea,
2. Lands once dumb have found their voices, And the chorus rings more clear,
3. Grander, full-er swells the cho-rus, New-born nations raise the cry,
4. Mountains high or surging o - cean Can not stem the tune-ful tide;
Voices of earth's sons and daughters Swell the song of Ju - bi - lee.
In his course the sun re - joic - es Voic-es new each day to hear.
Golden days are just be - fore us, Praise to him who rules on high.
Death takes up the sweet devotion, Joins the song the oth - er side.
CHORUS.
Hark the song! All the world is praising him! the world is prais-ing
him, the world is prais - ing him! Oh, hark the song! all the
world is rais - ing him An an - them grand and free.

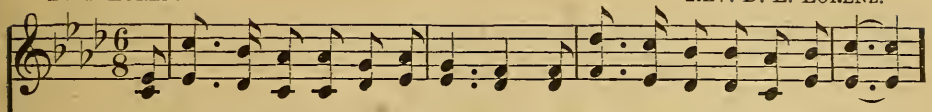
THEY ARE COMING HOME.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. E. S. LORENZ.

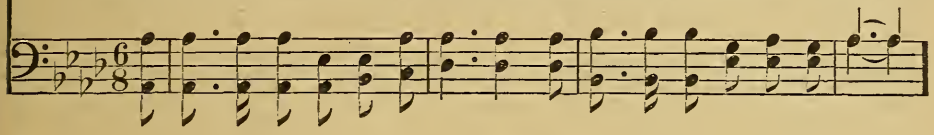

1. There are millions now who have heard his voice, They are coming at his
2. Send the tidings forth o'er the earth's wide bound, There is par-don full and
3. May the truth shine forth with its holy light, Like a banner flash-ing
call; They have cast their rebel weapons down, And own him Lord of all.
free; Let the Savior's glorious triumphs roll, Till all his glo - ry see.
wide; Where the souls oppress'd may find their rest, And in his strength abide.
CHORUS.
They are coming home, They are coming home, They are coming coming
coming, coming at the Savior's call; All the world is com-ing coming
now At the feet of Christ to bow, And to own him Lord of all.

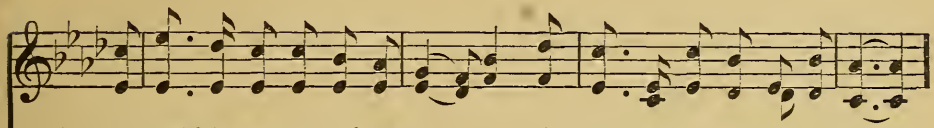
37 GOD SPEED HIS WORD.

D. E Lorenz. Rev. D. E. Lorenz.

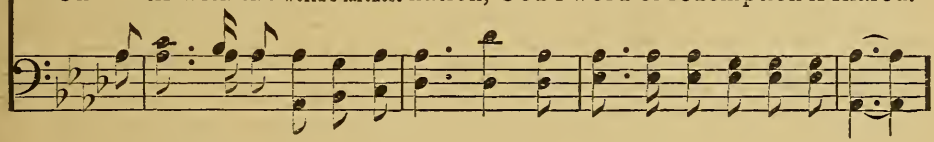


1. In lands where sin's darkness doth lower, Appears the fair vision of light;
2. To heath-en be-set by their foemen, Whom human strength can not remove,
3. To souls that are lifeless and dying, Just inside of death's fatal door,
4. Then publish the news of salvation, By love and great mercy declared,



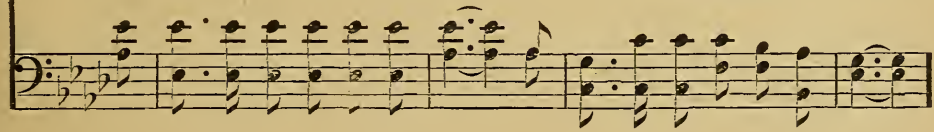


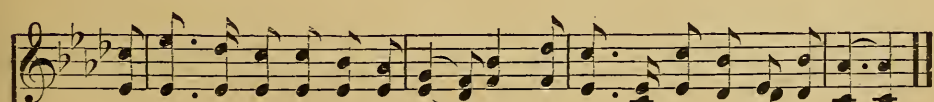
God's word like a lamp of great pow'r, Il-lum-ines the shadow-y night.
God's word, of deliv'rance an o - men, A sword of Damascus shall prove.
God's word, all its terrors de - fy - ing, Doth life ev-er-last-ing re-store.
Un - til with the world's farthest nation, God's word of redemption is shared.



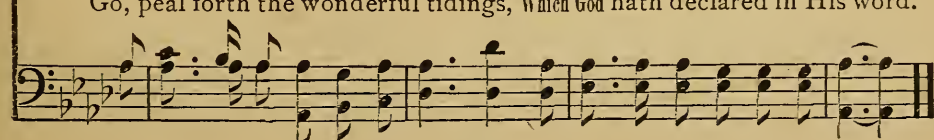
CHORUS.

God speed His own glorious word, Oh, everywhere may it be heard;



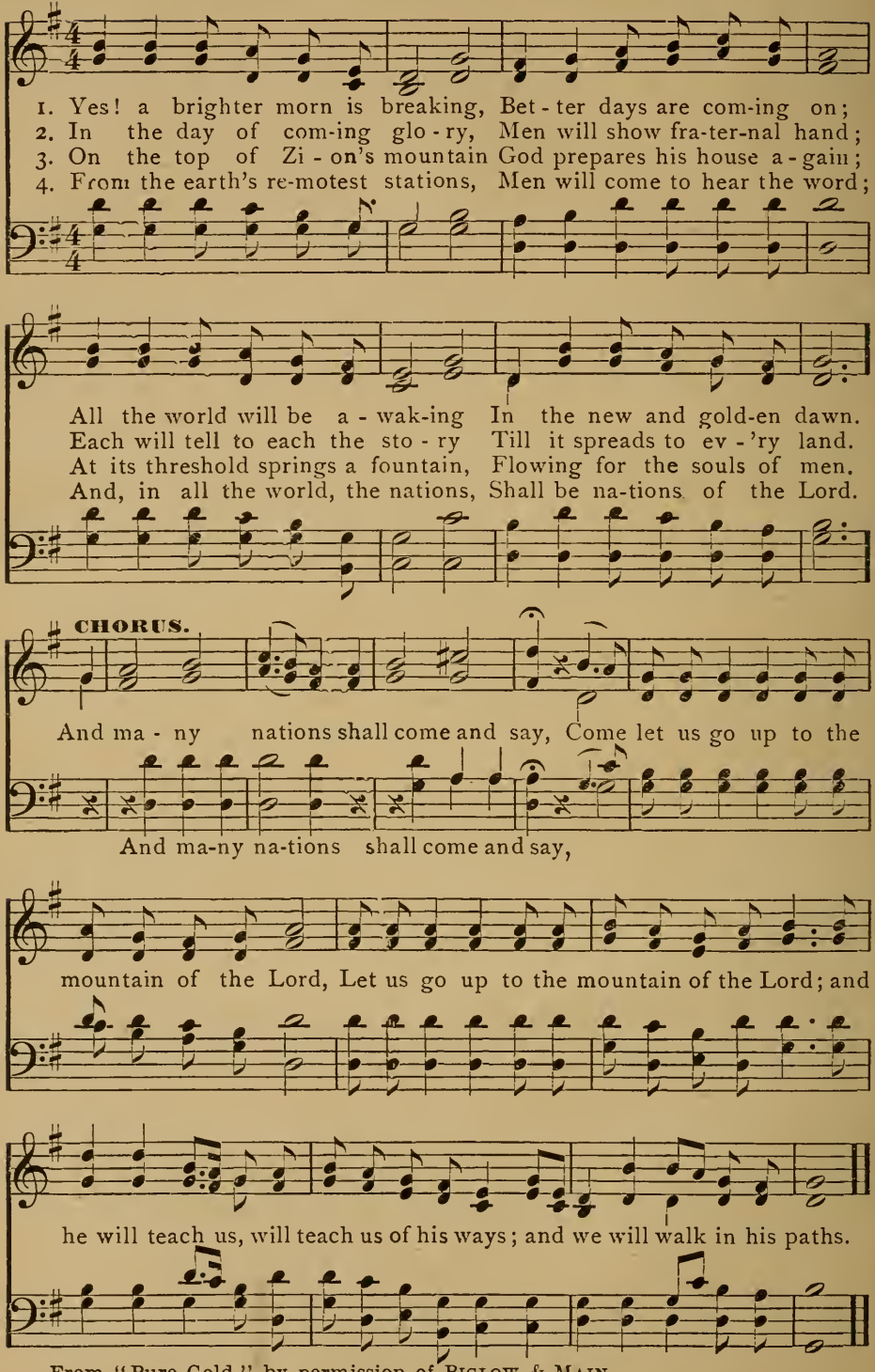


Go, peal forth the wonderful tidings, Which God hath declared in His word.



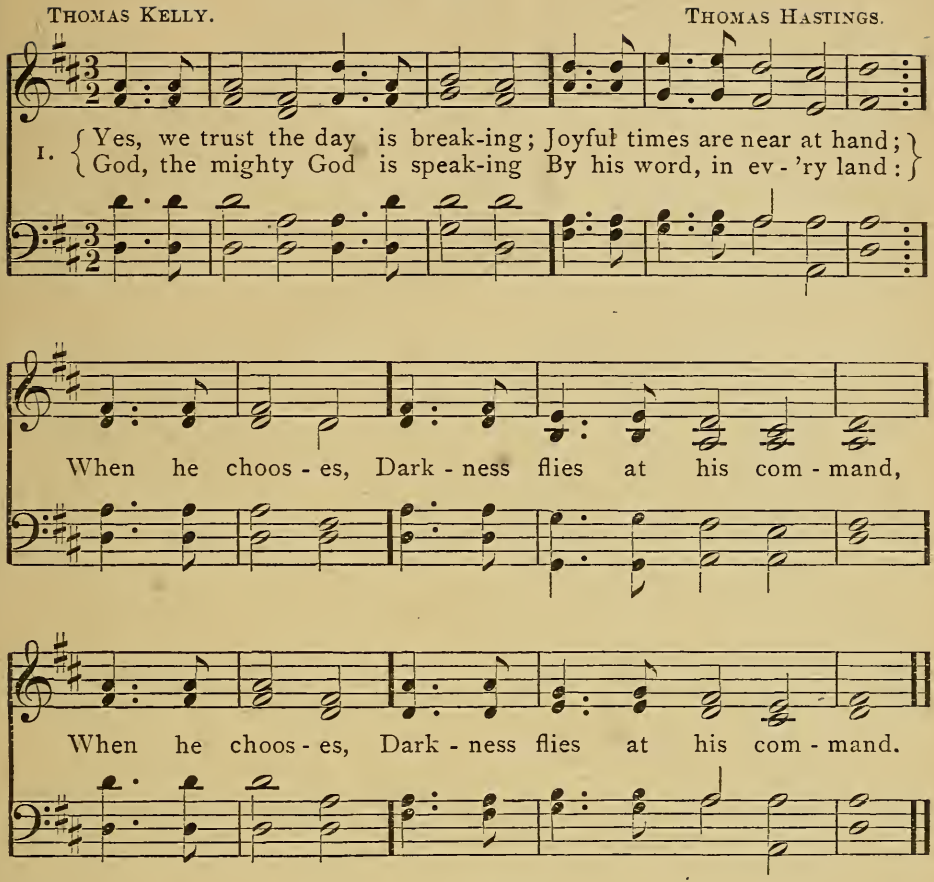
MOUNTAIN OF THE LORD.

REV. R. LOWRY.


1. Yes! a brighter morn is breaking, Bet - ter days are com-ing on;
2. In the day of com-ing glo - ry, Men will show fra-ter-nal hand;
3. On the top of Zi - on's mountain God prepares his house a - gain;
4. From the earth's re-motest stations, Men will come to hear the word;
All the world will be a - wak-ing In the new and gold-en dawn.
Each will tell to each the sto - ry Till it spreads to ev - 'ry land.
At its threshold springs a fountain, Flowing for the souls of men.
And, in all the world, the nations, Shall be na-tions of the Lord.
CHORUS.
And ma - ny nations shall come and say, Come let us go up to the
And ma-ny na-tions shall come and say,
mountain of the Lord, Let us go up to the mountain of the Lord; and
he will teach us, will teach us of his ways; and we will walk in his paths.

From "Pure Gold," by permission of BIGLOW & MAIN.

ZION. 8s, 7s & 4s.


THOMAS KELLY.
THOMAS HASTINGS.
1. { Yes, we trust the day is break-ing; Joyful times are near at hand; }
{ God, the mighty God is speak-ing By his word, in ev-'ry land: }
When he choos-es, Dark-ness flies at his com-mand,
When he choos-es, Dark-ness flies at his com-mand.

39

2 While the foe becomes more daring,
While he enters like a flood,
God, the Savior, is preparing
Means to spread his truth abroad;
Every language
Soon shall tell the love of God.

3 O, 'tis pleasant, 'tis reviving
To our hearts, to hear each day,
Joyful news, from far arriving,
How the gospel wins its way,
Those enlight'ning
Who in death and darkness lay.

4 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
Let thy people see thy hand;
Let the gospel be victorious
Through the world in every land;
Then shall idols
Perish, Lord, at thy command.

40

1 Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine;
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

2 Every human tie may perish,
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish,
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

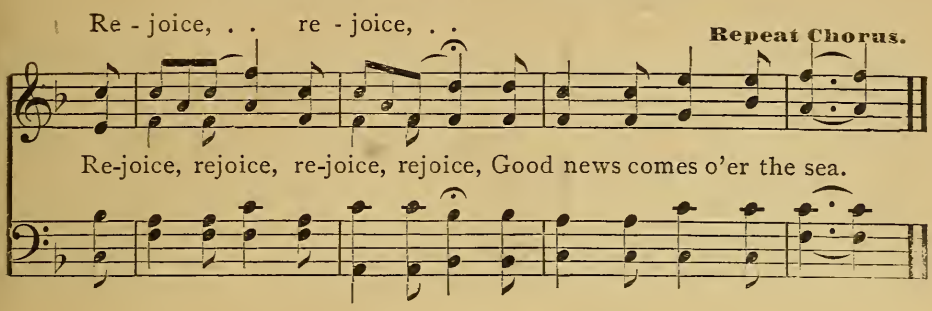
3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in his sight;
God is with thee—
God, thine everlasting light.

41 GOOD NEWS COMES O'ER THE SEA.

I. B. Rev. I. BALTZELL.

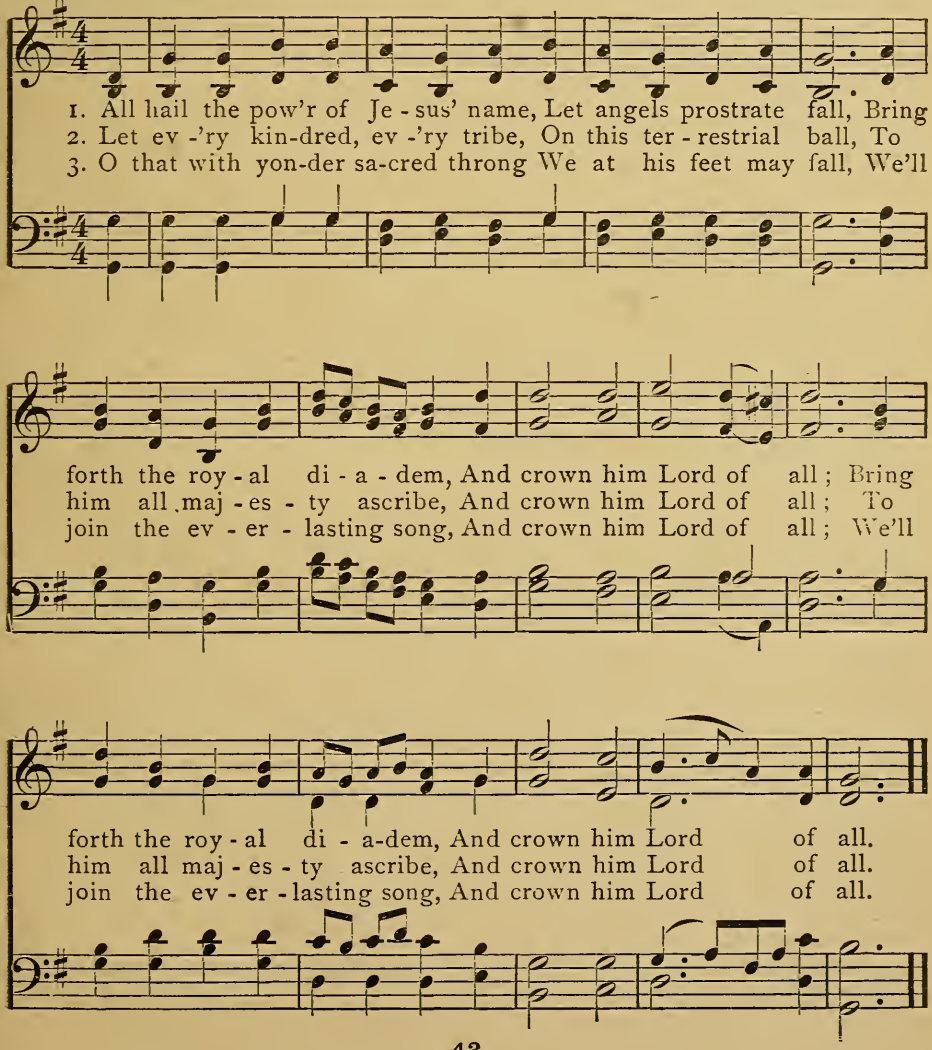
Moderato.
1. Good news comes o'er the sea, And tells of vic - t'ry there; The
2. The glo - rious gos - pel light, In splen-dor shines to - day, Where
3. They bade a - dieu to home, To friends and loved ones dear; They
hea - then bow the knee, In hum - ble, fer - vent pray'r. Long
naught but dark - est night Fell on the heathen's way. Brave
crossed the o - cean's foam, They land-ed safe - ly there. They
wait - ed we to hear The glo - rious ti - dings comé, Pro-
Christians heard the cry That came a - cross the sea, "Come,
raised the ban - ner bright On Af - ric's hos - tile shore, The
claim-ing vic - t'ry there, Where darkness reigned a - lone.
help us, ere we die, Come, help us to be free."
hea - then saw a light, Where darkness reigned be - fore.
Re - joice, . . re - joice, . .
CHORUS.
Lively.
Re-joice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, Good news comes o'er the sea, the sea;

GOOD NEWS. Concluded.



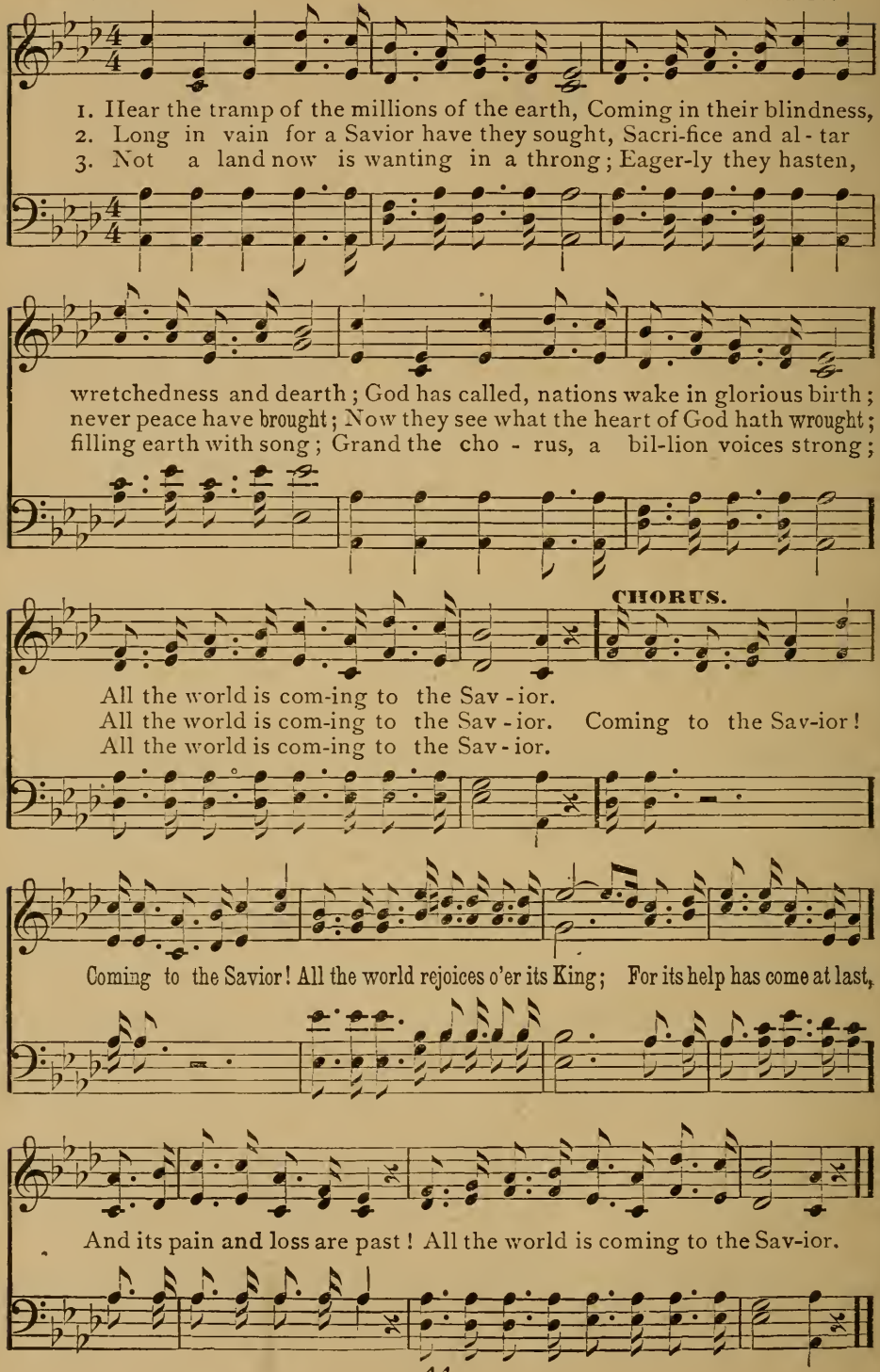
42 CORONATION.

EDWARD PERRONET. O. HOLDEN.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let angels prostrate fall, Bring
2. Let ev -'ry kin-dred, ev -'ry tribe, On this ter - restrial ball, To
3. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at his feet may fall, We'll
forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all; Bring
him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all; To
join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all; We'll
forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.
him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.
join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown him Lord of all.

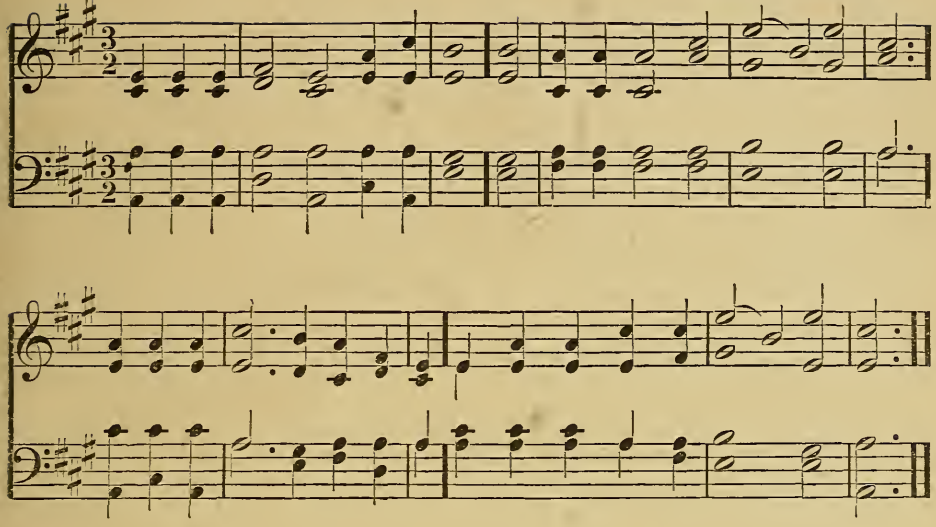
43 ALL THE WORLD IS COMING.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Hear the tramp of the millions of the earth, Coming in their blindness,
2. Long in vain for a Savior have they sought, Sacri-fice and al - tar
3. Not a land now is wanting in a throng; Eager-ly they hasten,
wretchedness and dearth; God has called, nations wake in glorious birth;
never peace have brought; Now they see what the heart of God hath wrought;
filling earth with song; Grand the cho - rus, a bil-lion voices strong;
CHORUS.
All the world is com-ing to the Sav - ior.
All the world is com-ing to the Sav - ior. Coming to the Sav-ior!
All the world is com-ing to the Sav - ior.
Coming to the Savior! All the world rejoices o'er its King; For its help has come at last,
And its pain and loss are past! All the world is coming to the Sav-ior.

WARE. L. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.



44

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at his feet;
While western empires own their lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.

3 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

45

1 Behold, the heathen waits to know
The joy the gospel will bestow,
The exiled captive to receive
The freedom Jesus has to give.

2 Come, let us, with a grateful heart,
In this blest labor share a part;
Our prayers and offerings gladly bring
To aid the triumphs of our King.

3 Our hearts exult in songs of praise
That we have seen these latter days,
When our Redeemer shall be known
Where Satan long hath held his throne.

4 Where'er his hand hath spread the skies,
Sweet incense to his name shall rise,
And slave and freeman, Greek and Jew,
By sovereign grace be formed anew.

46

1 Arm of the Lord! awake, awake;
Put on thy strength, the nations shake;
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy, wrought by thee.

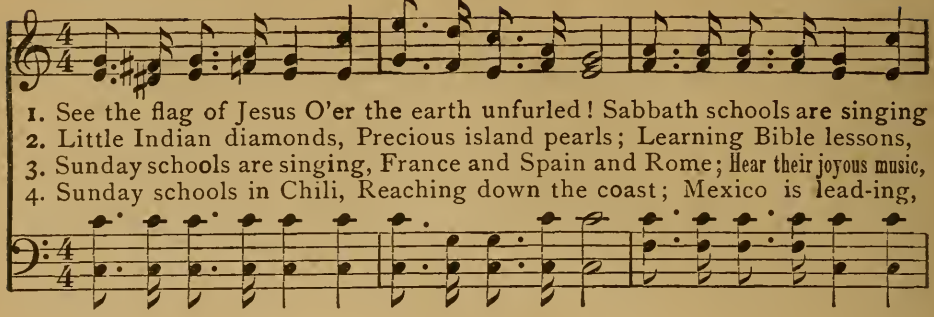
2 Say to the heathen, from thy throne,
"I am Jehovah—God alone!"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 No more let human blood be spilt,
Vain sacrifice for human guilt;
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flowed from Jesus' side.

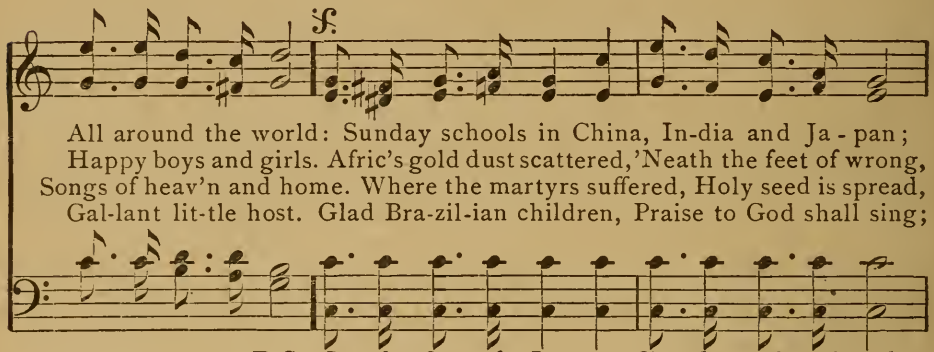
4 Almighty God! thy grace proclaim,
In every clime, of every name,
Till adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Savior—Lord of all.

47 ALL AROUND THE WORLD.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. E. S. LORENZ.

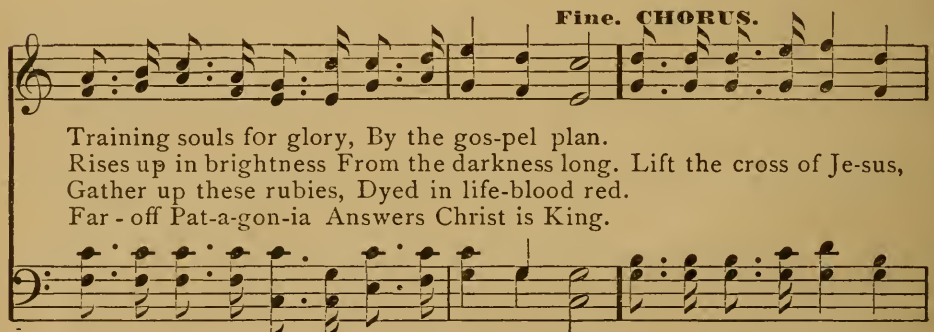


1. See the flag of Jesus O'er the earth unfurled! Sabbath schools are singing
2. Little Indian diamonds, Precious island pearls; Learning Bible lessons,
3. Sunday schools are singing, France and Spain and Rome; Hear their joyous music,
4. Sunday schools in Chili, Reaching down the coast; Mexico is lead-ing,



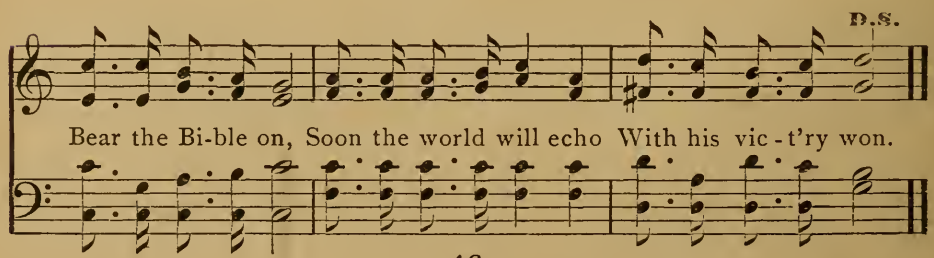
All around the world: Sunday schools in China, In-dia and Ja-pan;
Happy boys and girls. Afric's gold dust scattered, 'Neath the feet of wrong,
Songs of heav'n and home. Where the martyrs suffered, Holy seed is spread,
Gal-lant lit-tle host. Glad Bra-zil-ian children, Praise to God shall sing;

D.S. *See the flag of Je-sus, O'er the earth unfurled!*



Training souls for glory, By the gos-pel plan.
Rises up in brightness From the darkness long. Lift the cross of Je-sus,
Gather up these rubies, Dyed in life-blood red.
Far-off Pat-a-gon-ia Answers Christ is King.

Sunday schools are singing All the world around.



Bear the Bi-ble on, Soon the world will echo With his vic-t'ry won.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

LOWELL MASON.

48

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

49

1 How beauteous, on the mountains,
The feet of him that brings,
Like streams from living fountains,
Good tidings of good things;
That publisheth salvation,
And jubilee release,
To every tribe and nation,
God's reign of joy and peace!

2 Lift up thy voice, O, watchman!
And shout, from Zion's towers,
Thy hallelujah chorus,—
"The victory is ours!"
The Lord shall build up Zion
In glory and renown,
And Jesus, Judah's lion,
Shall wear his rightful crown.

3 Break forth in hymns of gladness,
O, waste Jerusalem!
Let songs, instead of sadness,
Thy jubilee proclaim;
The Lord, in strength victorious,
Upon thy foes hath trod;
Behold, O, earth! the glorious
Salvation of our God!

50

1 Our country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

2 Go where the waves are breaking
On California's shore,
Christ's precious gospel taking,
More rich than golden ore;
On Alleghany's mountains,
Through all the western vale,
Beside Missouri's fountains,
Rehearse the wondrous tale.

3 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, his cross beholding,
In him are fully blest.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey.

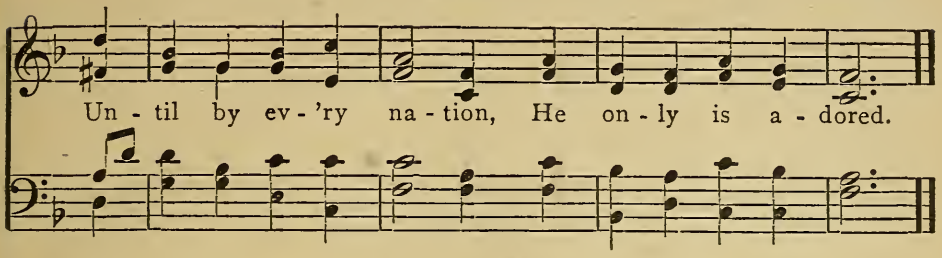
51 SPEED THE GREAT SALVATION.

D. E. L. D. E. Lorenz.

QUARTET.

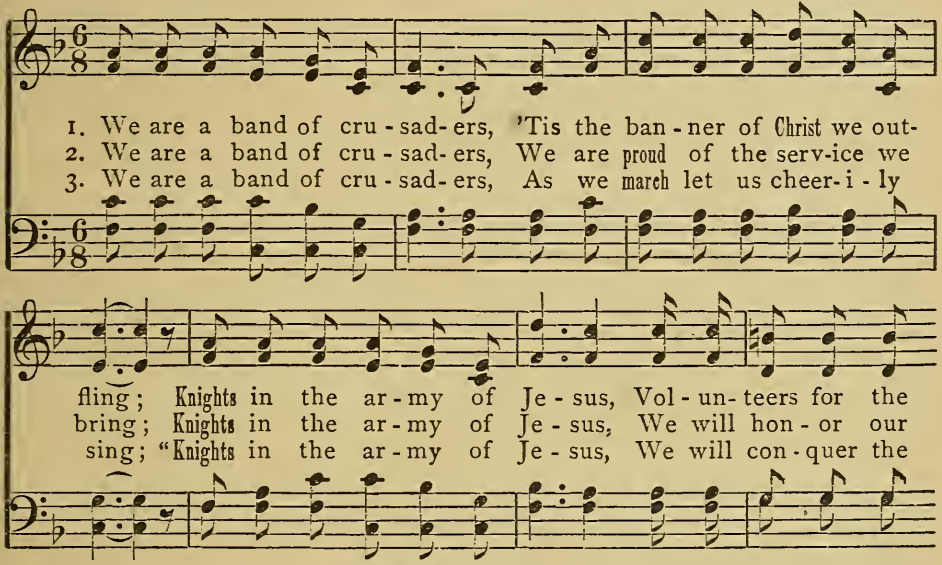
1. O Chris-tian, art thou think-ing Of those from Christ a - part,
2. O Chris-tian, art thou striv - ing To make thy ef - forts blest,
3. O Chris-tian, art thou yearn-ing To help pre - pare the way?
No ten - der un - ion link - ing Their lives un - to his heart?
Thy great-est joy de - riv - ing In help - ing the op-pressed?
And is thine ar - dor burn - ing, To haste the crowning day?
O Chris- tian, art thou pray - ing, That those may see the light
O Chris- tian, art thou sound-ing The word of hope and cheer,
Then let Christ's name be chant - ed, And sound his match-less worth,
Who are in dan - ger stray - ing And grope in dark - est night?
Of Je - sus' love a - bound-ing To those en-slaved by fear?
Nor rest till he has plant - ed His king - dom up - on earth.

CHORUS by School.

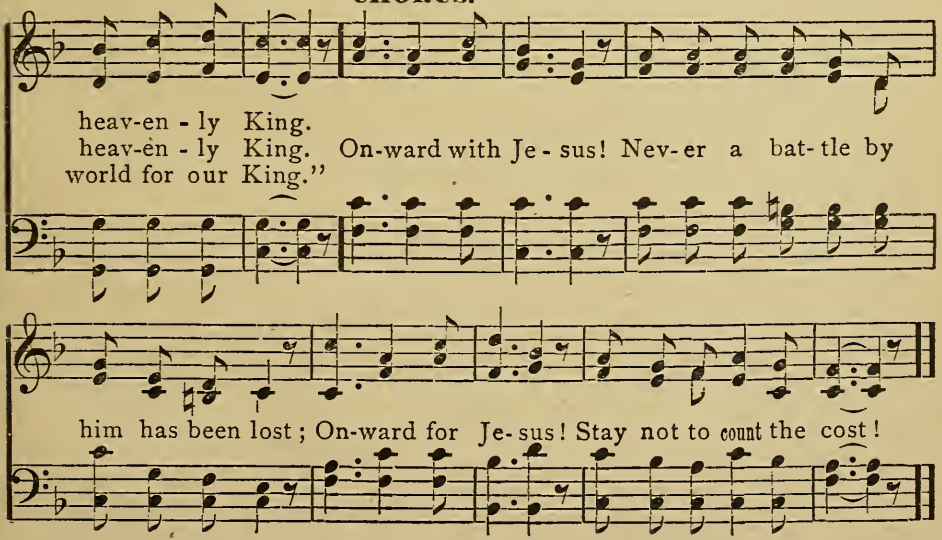


52 THE LITTLE CRUSADERS.

JESSIE H. BROWN. E. S. LORENZ.


1. We are a band of cru - sad - ers, 'Tis the ban - ner of Christ we out-
2. We are a band of cru - sad - ers, We are proud of the serv-ice we
3. We are a band of cru - sad - ers, As we march let us cheer - i - ly
fling; Knights in the ar - my of Je - sus, Vol - un - teers for the
bring; Knights in the ar - my of Je - sus, We will hon - or our
sing; "Knights in the ar - my of Je - sus, We will con - quer the

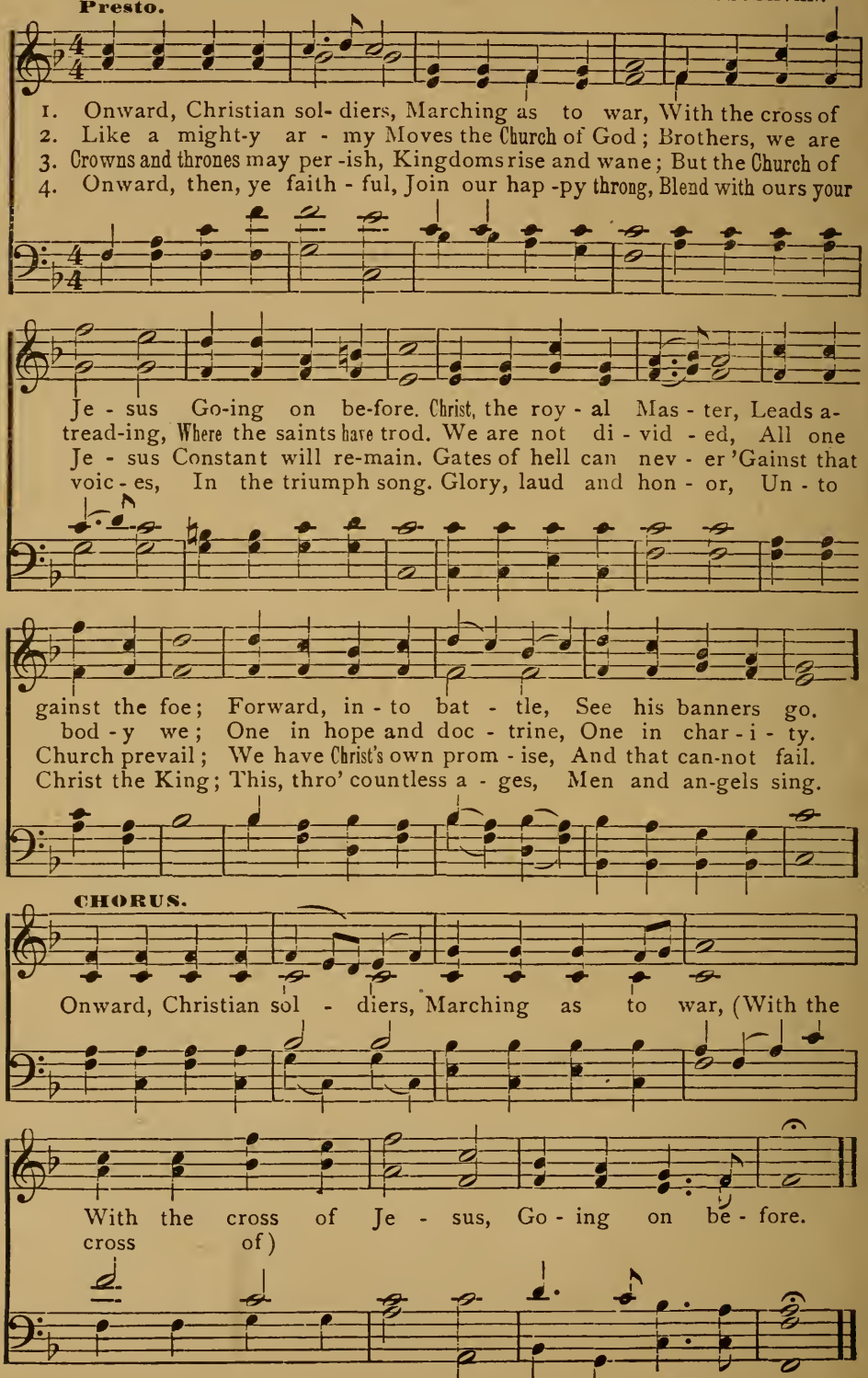
CHORUS.


heav-en - ly King.
heav-en - ly King. On-ward with Je - sus! Nev-er a bat - tle by
world for our King."
him has been lost; On-ward for Je - sus! Stay not to count the cost!

53 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. Baring-Gould. A. S. Sullivan.

Presto.

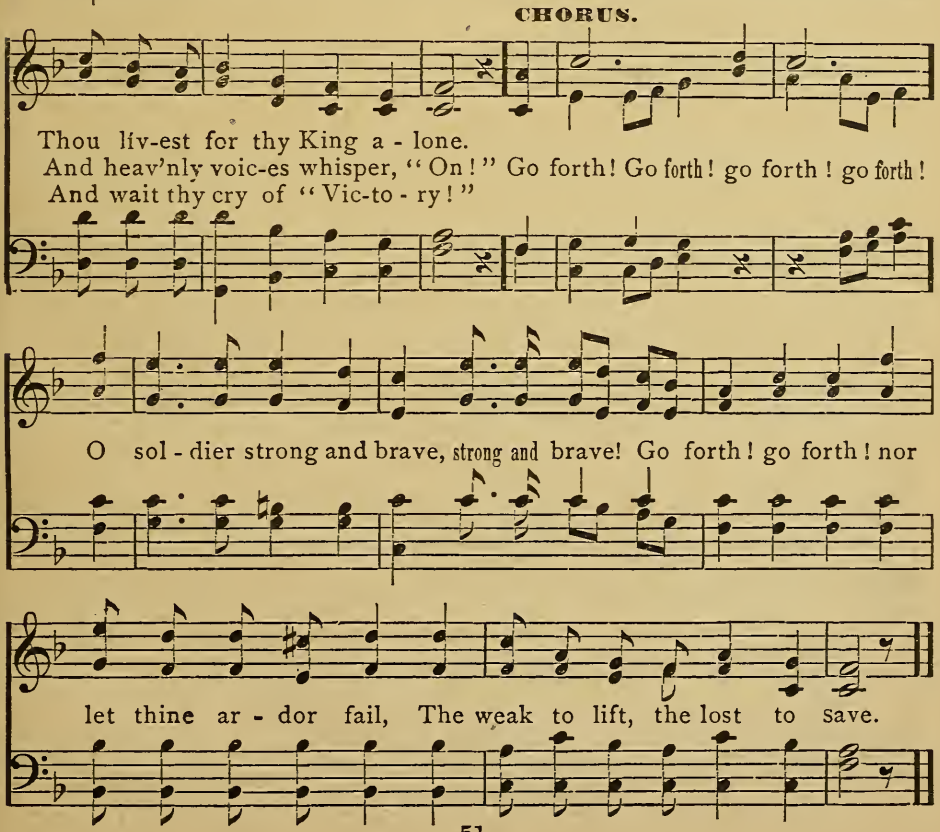

1. Onward, Christian sol- diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per -ish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the Church of
4. Onward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap -py throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-
tread-ing, Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed, All one
Je - sus Constant will re-main. Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that
voic - es, In the triumph song. Glory, laud and hon - or, Un - to
gainst the foe; Forward, in - to bat - tle, See his banners go.
bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Church prevail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can-not fail.
Christ the King; This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an-gels sing.
CHORUS.
Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, (With the
With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.
cross of)

GO FORTH!

JESSIE H. BROWN. E. S. LORENZ.

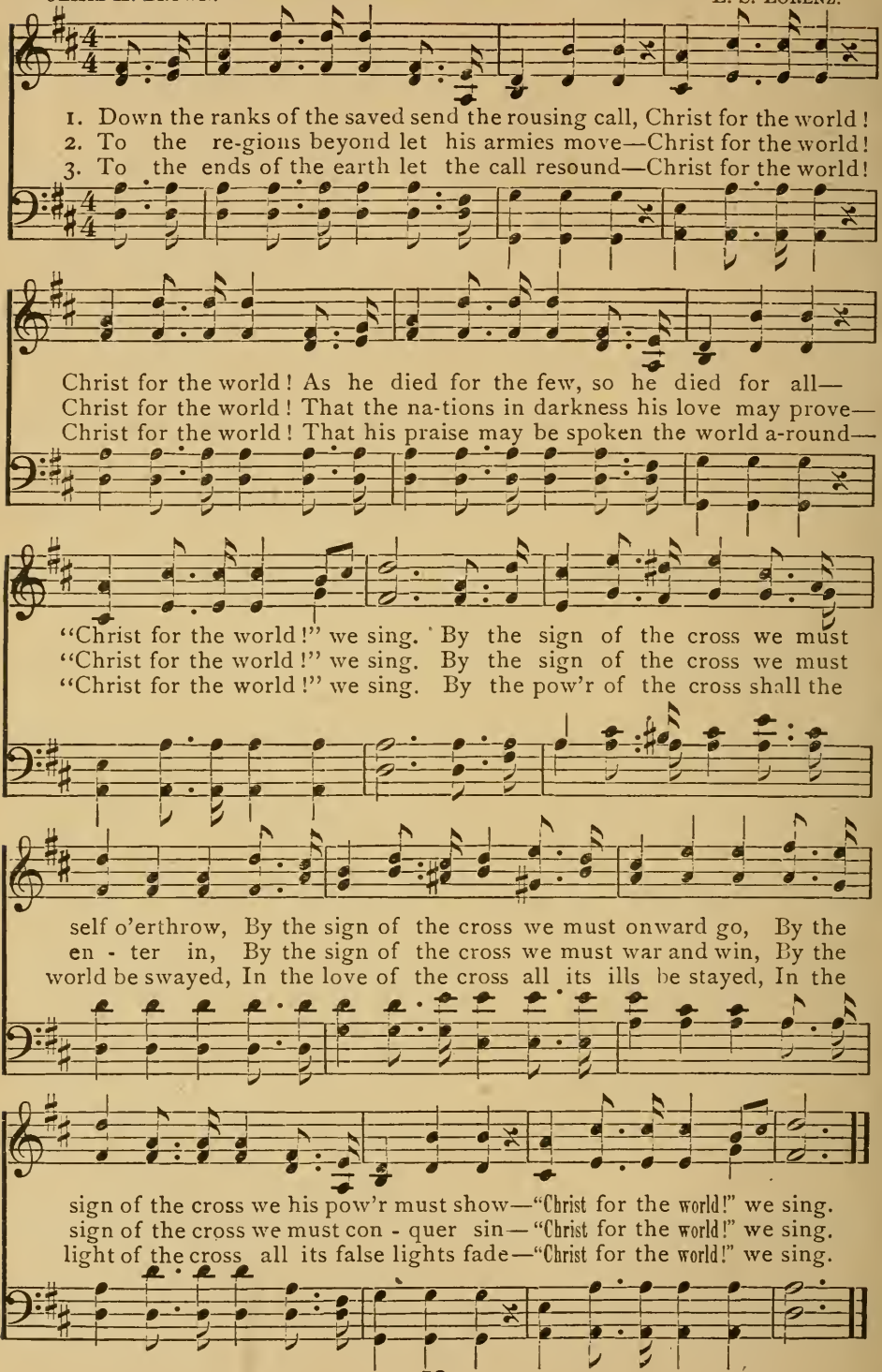
1. Go forth! go forth! O sol - dier, now, ... Nor e'er for-
2. Go forth to fight as sol - diers must, ... Nor ev - er
3. Go forth to win—the day is thine, ... By guid - ing
get thy solemn vow; Henceforth thy life is not thine own— .
let thine ar - mor rust; Thy Lead-er to the front has gone . . .
strength and grace di-vine; For mar-tyrs, saints, and angels see, ...

CHORUS.


Thou liv-est for thy King a - lone.
And heav'nly voic-es whisper, "On!" Go forth! Go forth! go forth! go forth!
And wait thy cry of "Vic-to - ry!"
O sol - dier strong and brave, strong and brave! Go forth! go forth! nor
let thine ar - dor fail, The weak to lift, the lost to save.

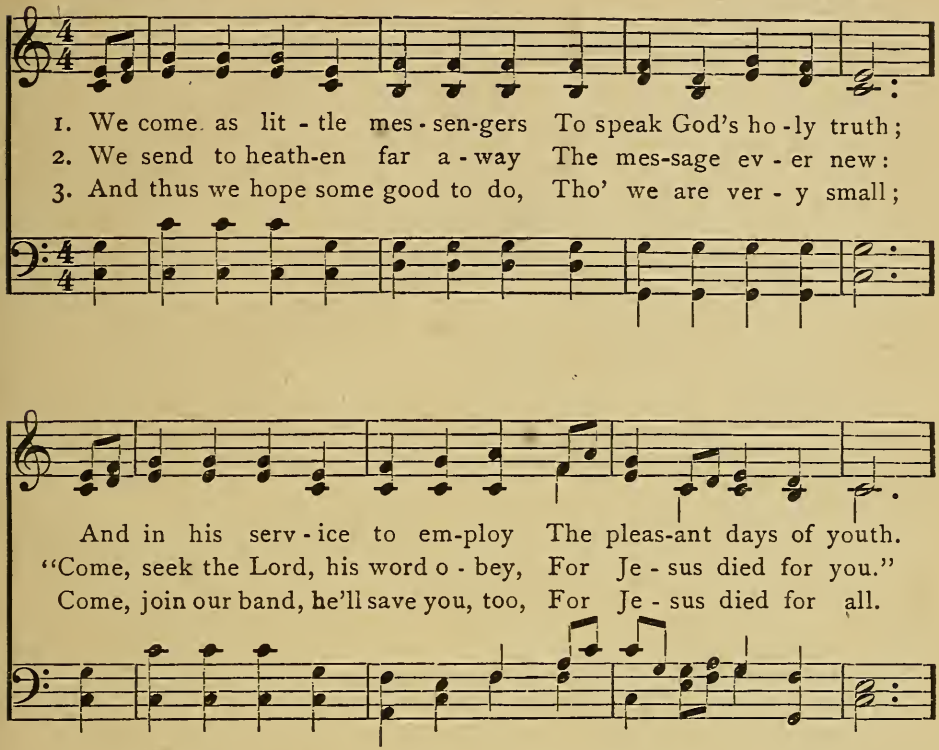
55 CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

JESSIE H. BROWN. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Down the ranks of the saved send the rousing call, Christ for the world!
2. To the re-gions beyond let his armies move—Christ for the world!
3. To the ends of the earth let the call resound—Christ for the world!
Christ for the world! As he died for the few, so he died for all—
Christ for the world! That the na-tions in darkness his love may prove—
Christ for the world! That his praise may be spoken the world a-round—
"Christ for the world!" we sing. By the sign of the cross we must
"Christ for the world!" we sing. By the sign of the cross we must
"Christ for the world!" we sing. By the pow'r of the cross shall the
self o'erthrow, By the sign of the cross we must onward go, By the
en - ter in, By the sign of the cross we must war and win, By the
world be swayed, In the love of the cross all its ills be stayed, In the
sign of the cross we his pow'r must show—"Christ for the world!" we sing.
sign of the cross we must con - quer sin—"Christ for the world!" we sing.
light of the cross all its false lights fade—"Christ for the world!" we sing.

LITTLE MESSENGERS.

W. F. McCAULEY. W. F. McCAULEY.


1. We come as lit - tle mes - sen-gers To speak God's ho - ly truth;
2. We send to heath-en far a - way The mes-sage ev - er new:
3. And thus we hope some good to do, Tho' we are ver - y small;
And in his serv - ice to em-ploy The pleas-ant days of youth.
"Come, seek the Lord, his word o - bey, For Je - sus died for you."
Come, join our band, he'll save you, too, For Je - sus died for all.

CHORUS.

We come, we come,
We come, we come, we come, we come, To speak God's ho - ly truth,
We come, we come, . . .
We come, we come, we come, we come, In pleas - ant days of youth.

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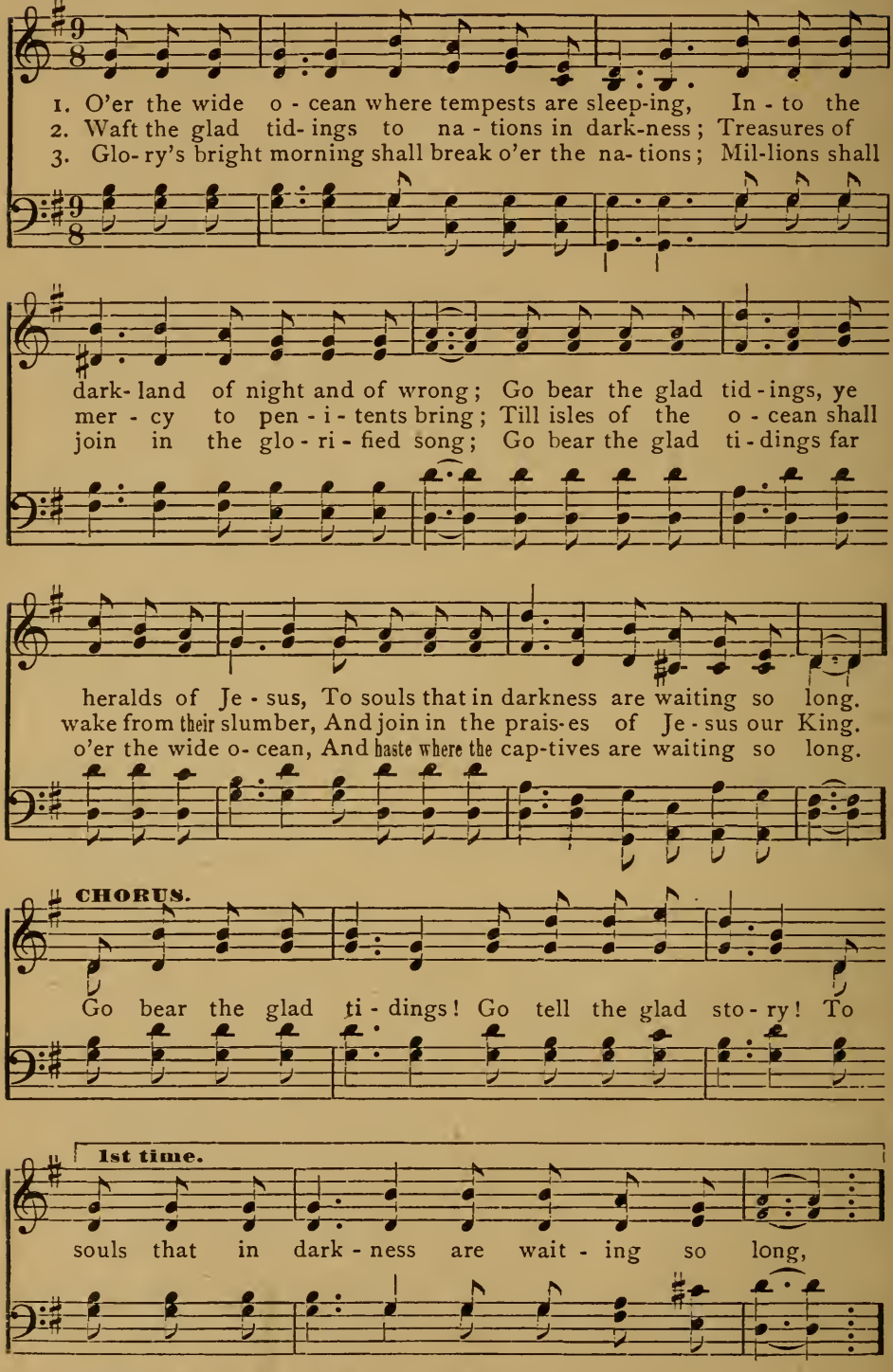
57 GO BEAR THE GLAD TIDINGS.

W. O. CUSHING. REV. A. A. ARMEN.


1. O'er the wide o - cean where tempests are sleep-ing, In - to the
2. Waft the glad tid- ings to na - tions in dark-ness; Treasures of
3. Glo- ry's bright morning shall break o'er the na- tions; Mil-lions shall
dark- land of night and of wrong; Go bear the glad tid - ings, ye
mer - cy to pen - i - tents bring; Till isles of the o - cean shall
join in the glo - ri - fied song; Go bear the glad ti - dings far
heralds of Je - sus, To souls that in darkness are waiting so long.
wake from their slumber, And join in the prais-es of Je - sus our King.
o'er the wide o- cean, And haste where the cap-tives are waiting so long.
CHORUS.
Go bear the glad ti - dings! Go tell the glad sto - ry! To
1st time.
souls that in dark - ness are wait - ing so long,

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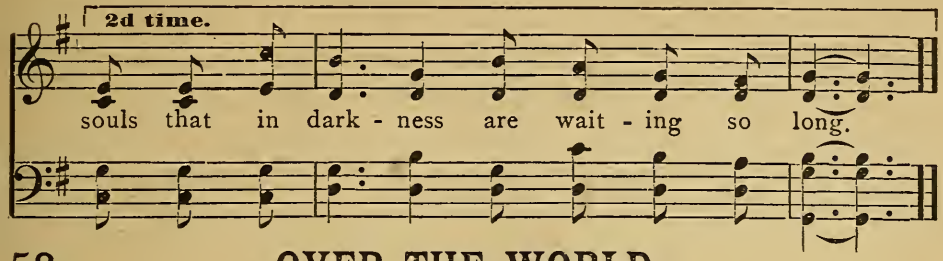
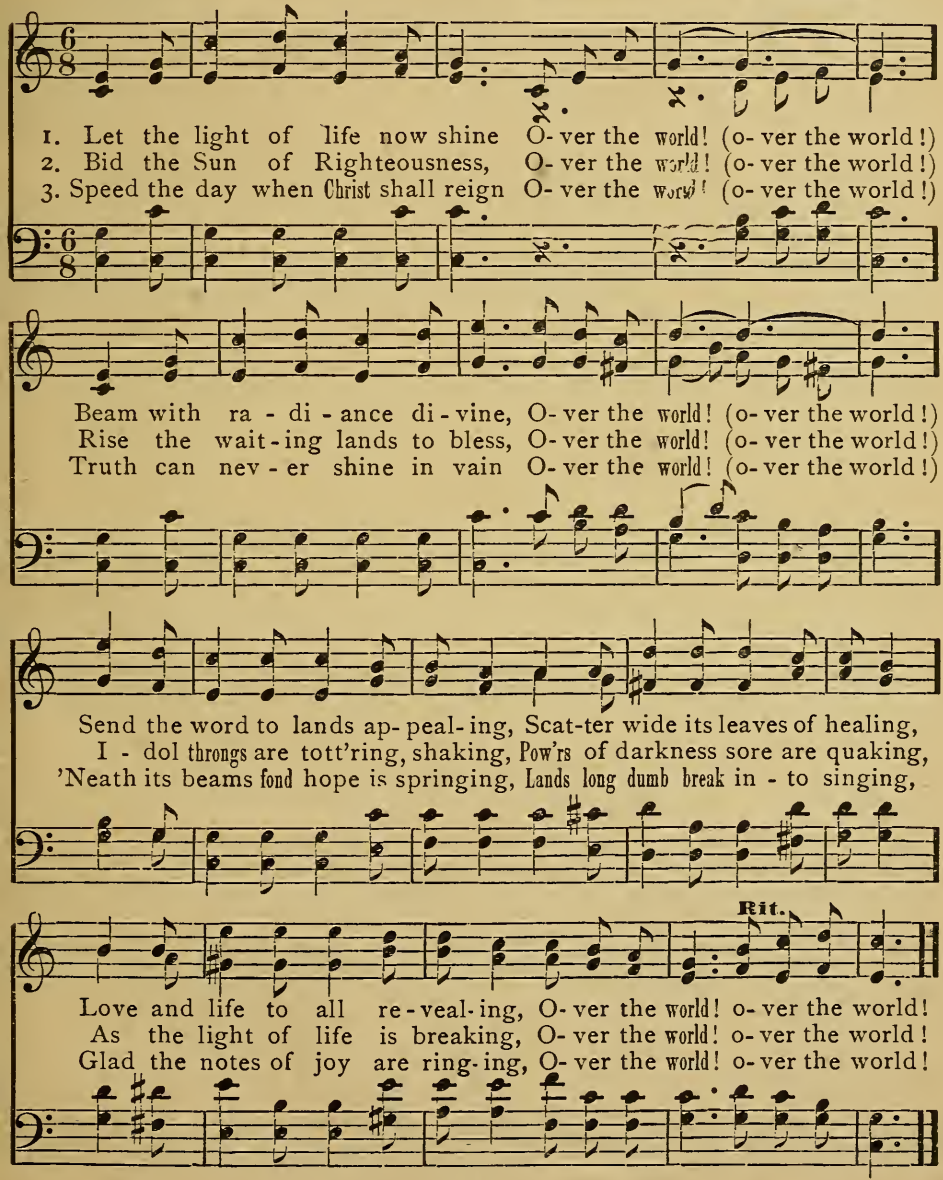


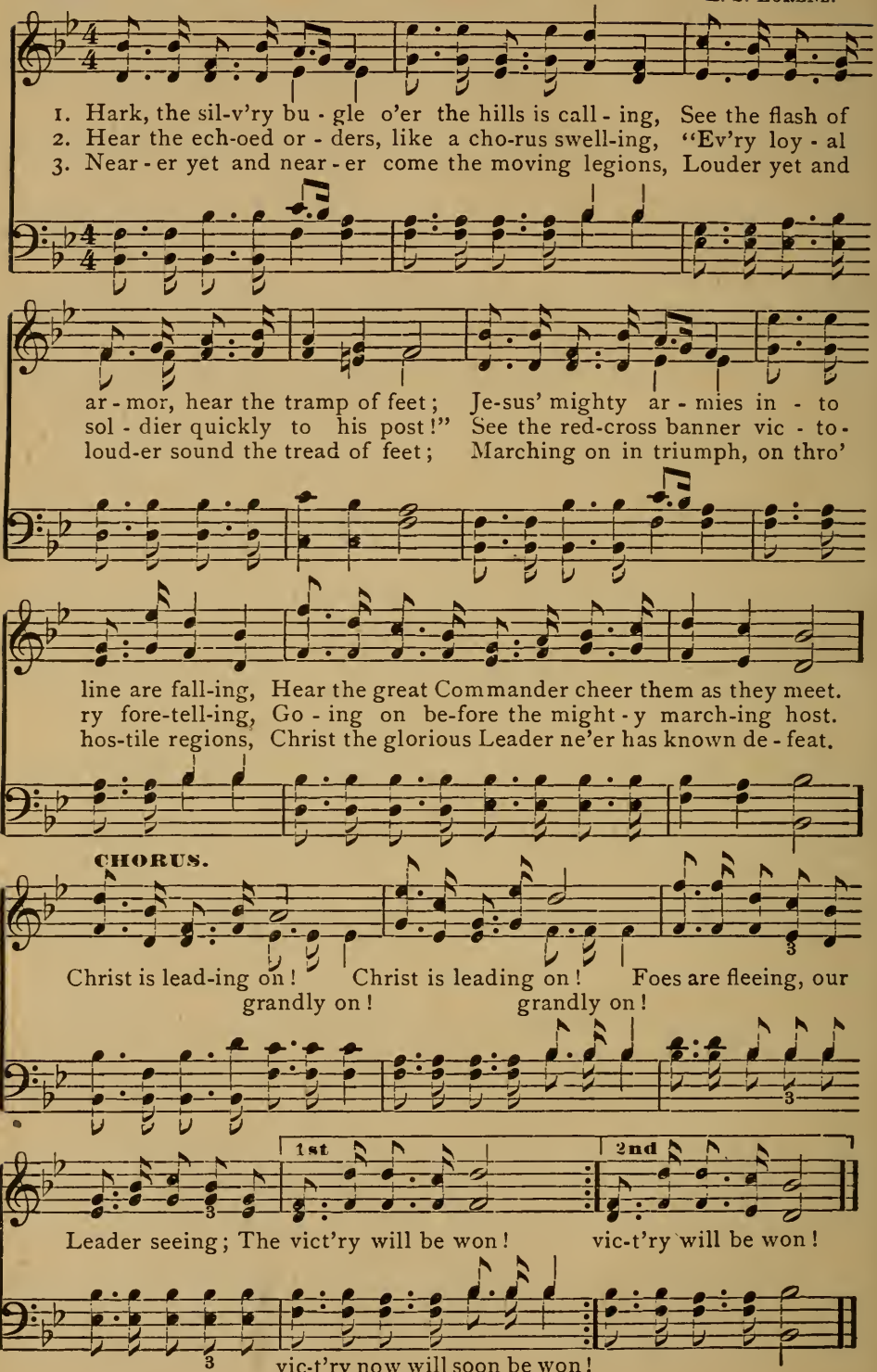
58 OVER THE WORLD.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Let the light of life now shine O- ver the world! (o- ver the world!)
2. Bid the Sun of Righteousness, O- ver the world! (o- ver the world!)
3. Speed the day when Christ shall reign O- ver the world! (o- ver the world!)
Beam with ra - di - ance di - vine, O- ver the world! (o- ver the world!)
Rise the wait - ing lands to bless, O- ver the world! (o- ver the world!)
Truth can nev - er shine in vain O- ver the world! (o- ver the world!)
Send the word to lands ap- peal- ing, Scat-ter wide its leaves of healing,
I - dol throngs are tott'ring, shaking, Pow'rs of darkness sore are quaking,
'Neath its beams fond hope is springing, Lands long dumb break in - to singing,
Rit.
Love and life to all re - veal- ing, O- ver the world! o- ver the world!
As the light of life is breaking, O- ver the world! o- ver the world!
Glad the notes of joy are ring- ing, O- ver the world! o- ver the world!

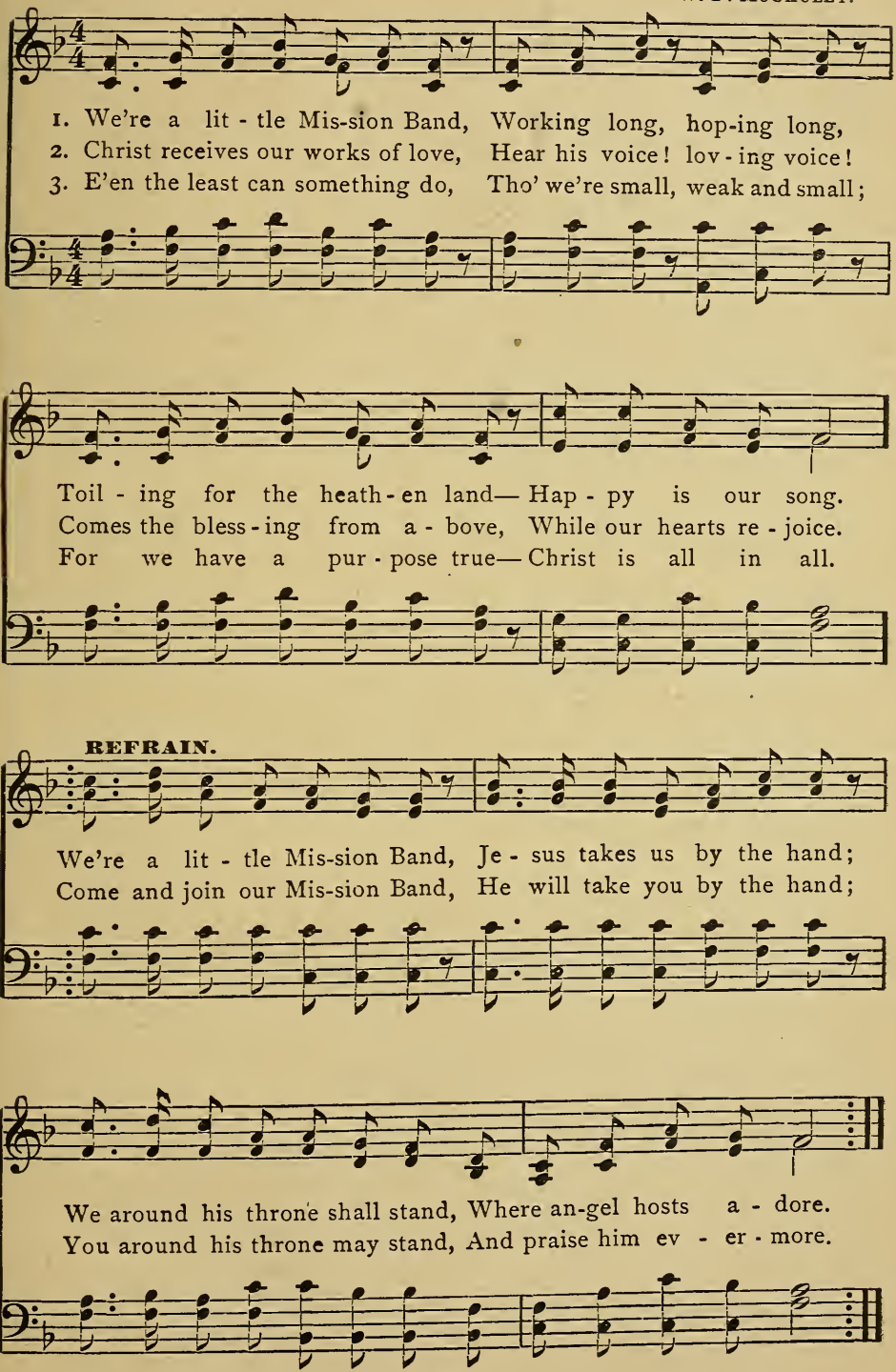
59 CHRIST IS LEADING ON.

JESSIE H. BROWN. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Hark, the sil-v'ry bu - gle o'er the hills is call - ing, See the flash of
2. Hear the ech-oed or - ders, like a cho-rus swell-ing, "Ev'ry loy - al
3. Near - er yet and near - er come the moving legions, Louder yet and
ar - mor, hear the tramp of feet; Je-sus' mighty ar - mies in - to
sol - dier quickly to his post!" See the red-cross banner vic - to -
loud-er sound the tread of feet; Marching on in triumph, on thro'
line are fall-ing, Hear the great Commander cheer them as they meet.
ry fore-tell-ing, Go - ing on be-fore the might - y march-ing host.
hos-tile regions, Christ the glorious Leader ne'er has known de - feat.
CHORUS.
Christ is lead-ing on! Christ is leading on! Foes are fleeing, our
grandly on! grandly on!
1st
2nd
Leader seeing; The vict'ry will be won! vic-t'ry will be won!
vic-t'ry now will soon be won!

LITTLE MISSION BAND.

F. W. MACK. W. F. McCAULEY.


1. We're a lit - tle Mis-sion Band, Working long, hop-ing long,
2. Christ receives our works of love, Hear his voice! lov - ing voice!
3. E'en the least can something do, Tho' we're small, weak and small;
Toil - ing for the heath - en land— Hap - py is our song.
Comes the bless - ing from a - bove, While our hearts re - joice.
For we have a pur - pose true— Christ is all in all.
REFRAIN.
We're a lit - tle Mis-sion Band, Je - sus takes us by the hand;
Come and join our Mis-sion Band, He will take you by the hand;
We around his throne shall stand, Where an-gel hosts a - dore.
You around his throne may stand, And praise him ev - er - more.

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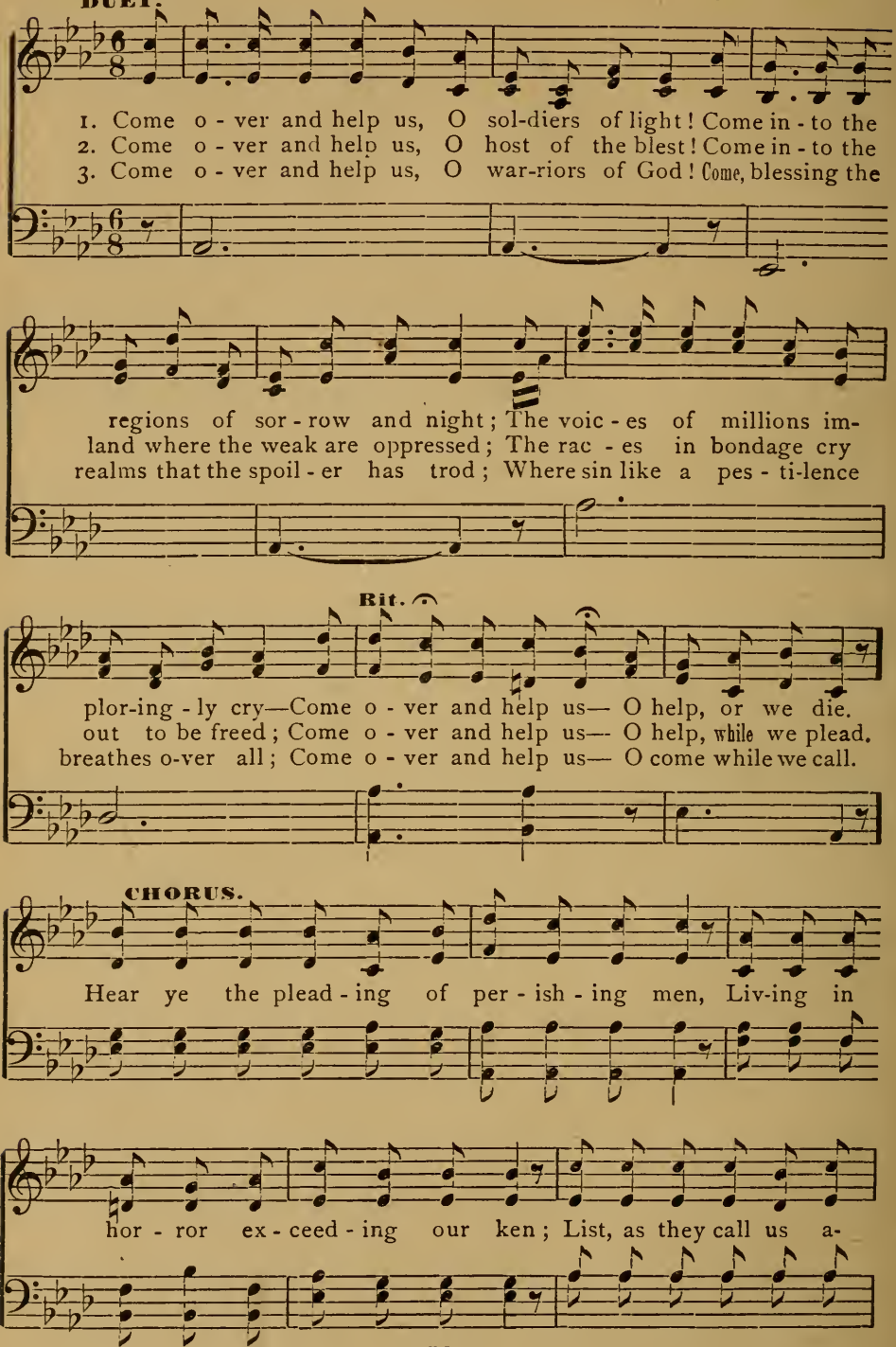
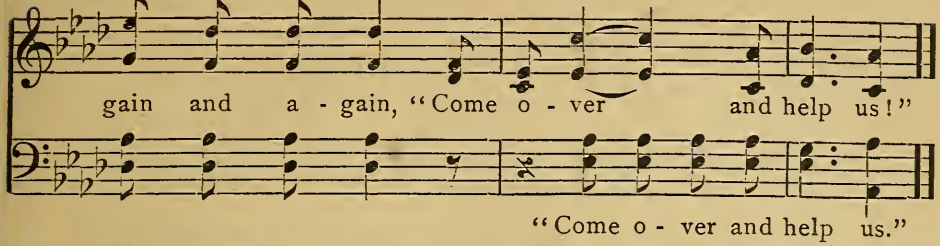
61 "COME OVER AND HELP US."

JESSIE H. BROWN. E. S. LORENZ.

DUET.

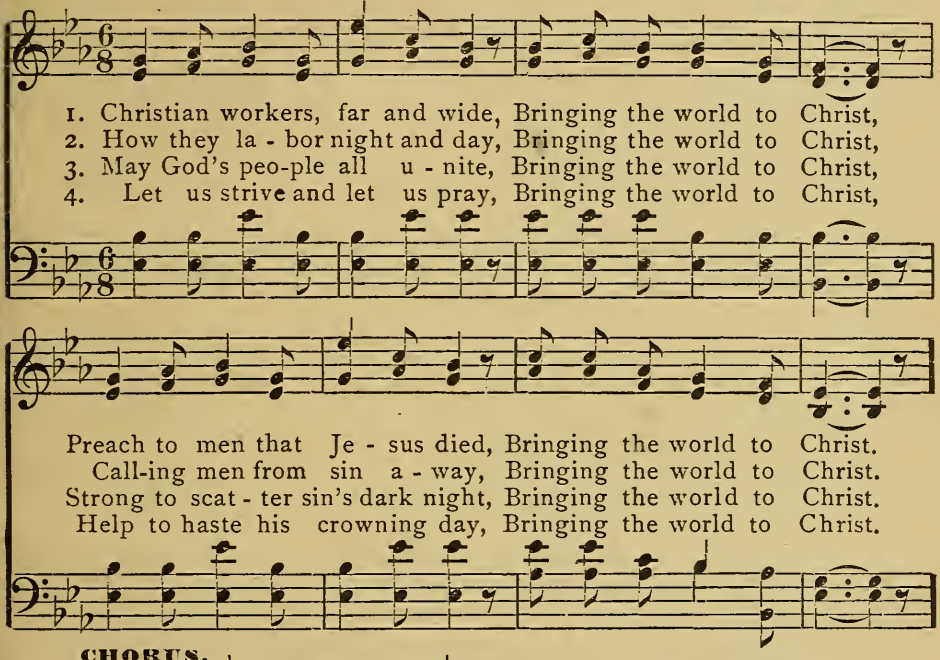

1. Come o - ver and help us, O sol-diers of light! Come in - to the
2. Come o - ver and help us, O host of the blest! Come in - to the
3. Come o - ver and help us, O war-riors of God! Come, blessing the
regions of sor - row and night; The voic - es of millions im-
land where the weak are oppressed; The rac - es in bondage cry
realms that the spoil - er has trod; Where sin like a pes - ti-lence
Rit.
plor-ing - ly cry—Come o - ver and help us— O help, or we die.
out to be freed; Come o - ver and help us— O help, while we plead.
breathes o-ver all; Come o - ver and help us— O come while we call.
CHORUS.
Hear ye the plead - ing of per - ish - ing men, Liv-ing in
hor - ror ex - ceed - ing our ken; List, as they call us a-

"COME OVER AND HELP US." Concluded.

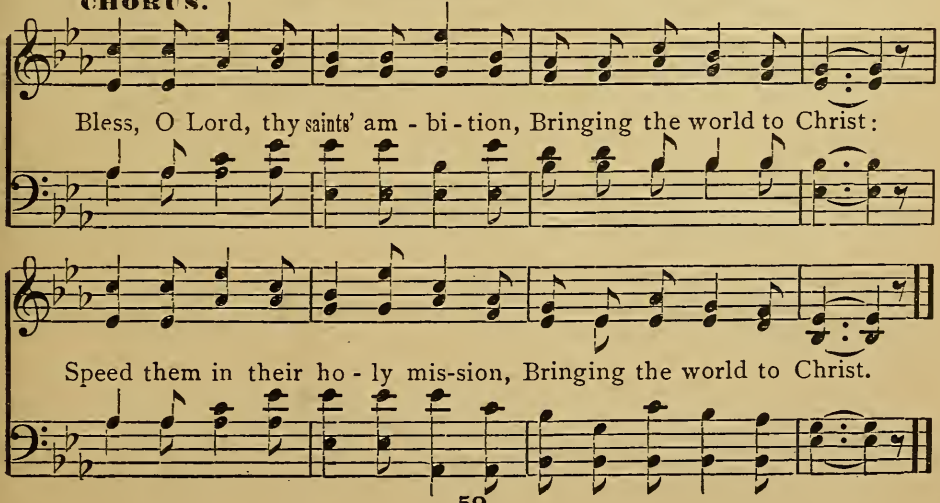


62 BRINGING THE WORLD TO CHRIST.

D. E. L. REV. D. E. LORENZ.

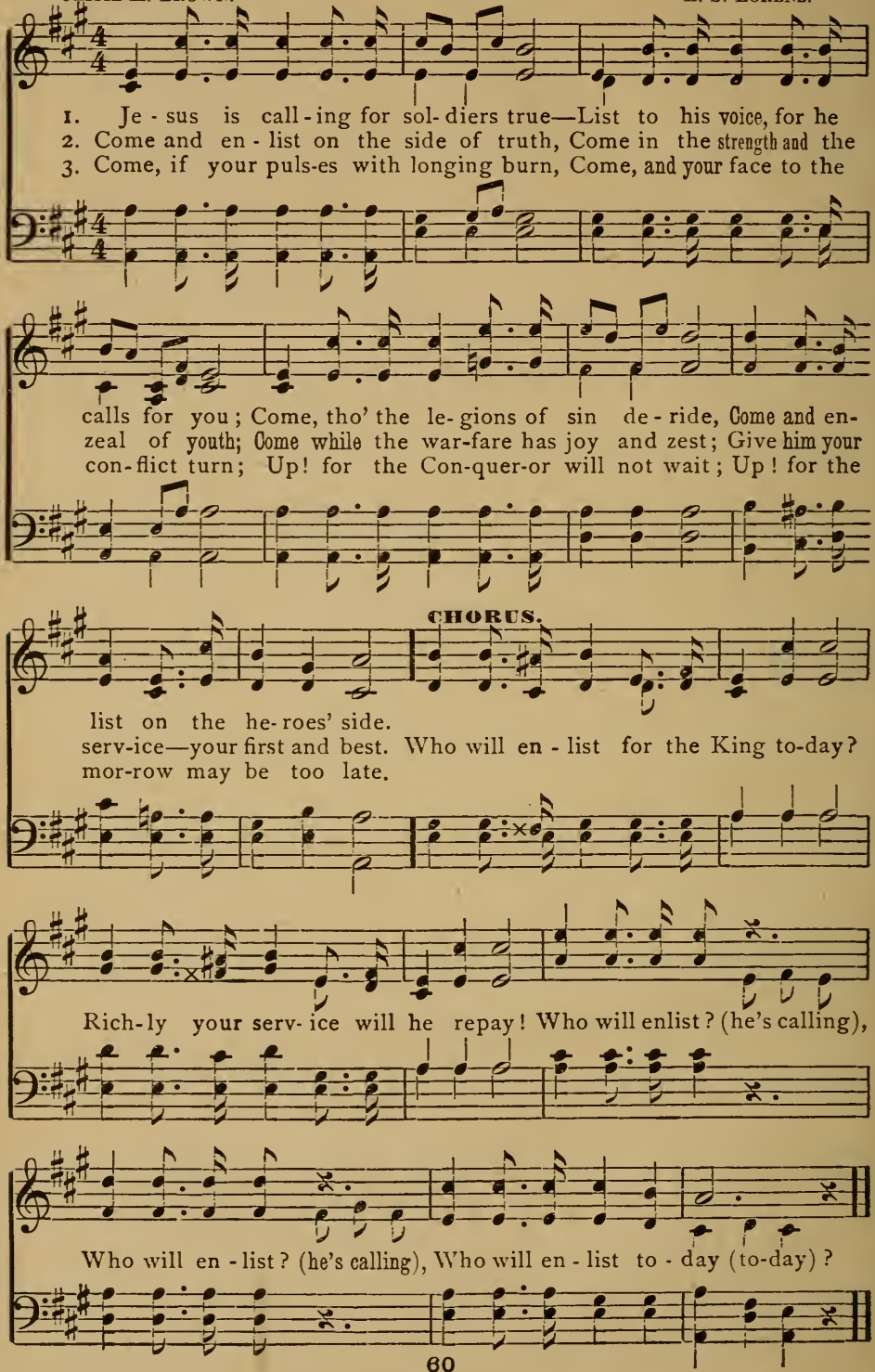

1. Christian workers, far and wide, Bringing the world to Christ,
2. How they la - bor night and day, Bringing the world to Christ,
3. May God's peo-ple all u - nite, Bringing the world to Christ,
4. Let us strive and let us pray, Bringing the world to Christ,
Preach to men that Je - sus died, Bringing the world to Christ.
Call-ing men from sin a - way, Bringing the world to Christ.
Strong to scat - ter sin's dark night, Bringing the world to Christ.
Help to haste his crowning day, Bringing the world to Christ.

CHORUS.


Bless, O Lord, thy saints' am - bi - tion, Bringing the world to Christ:
Speed them in their ho - ly mis-sion, Bringing the world to Christ.

WHO WILL ENLIST?

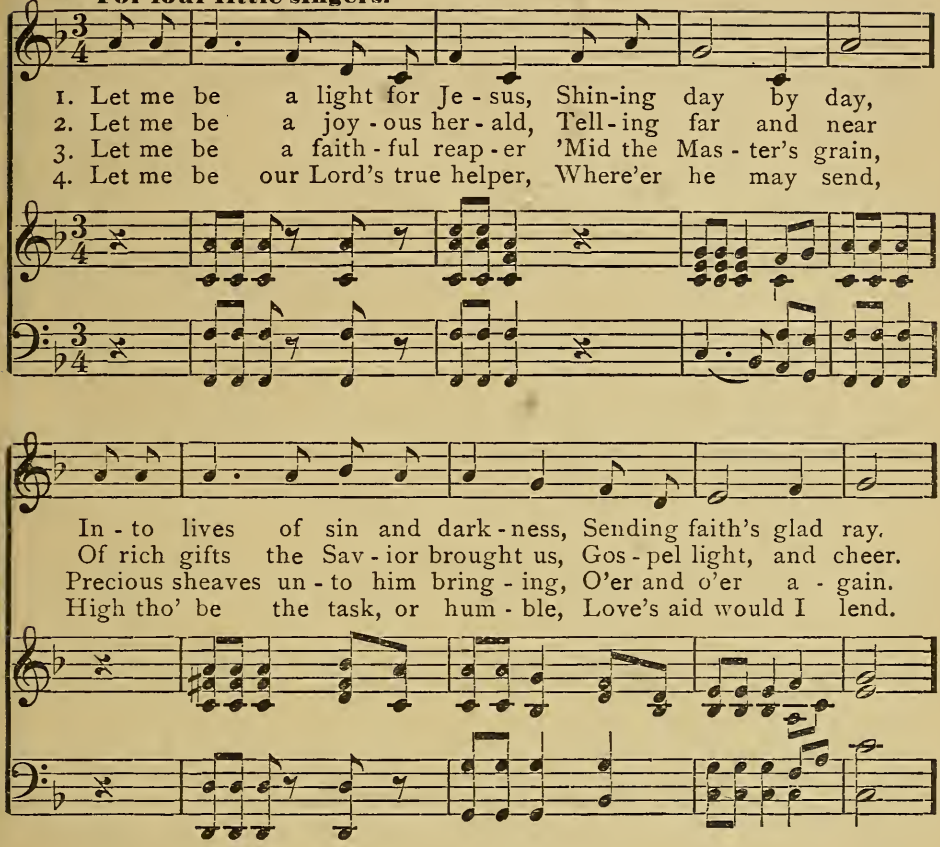
JESSIE H. BROWN. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Je - sus is call - ing for sol - diers true—List to his voice, for he
2. Come and en - list on the side of truth, Come in the strength and the
3. Come, if your puls-es with longing burn, Come, and your face to the
calls for you; Come, tho' the le - gions of sin de - ride, Come and en-
zeal of youth; Come while the war-fare has joy and zest; Give him your
con - flict turn; Up! for the Con-quer-or will not wait; Up! for the
CHORUS.
list on the he - roes' side.
serv-ice—your first and best. Who will en - list for the King to-day?
mor-row may be too late.
Rich-ly your serv - ice will he repay! Who will enlist? (he's calling),
Who will en - list? (he's calling), Who will en - list to - day (to-day)?

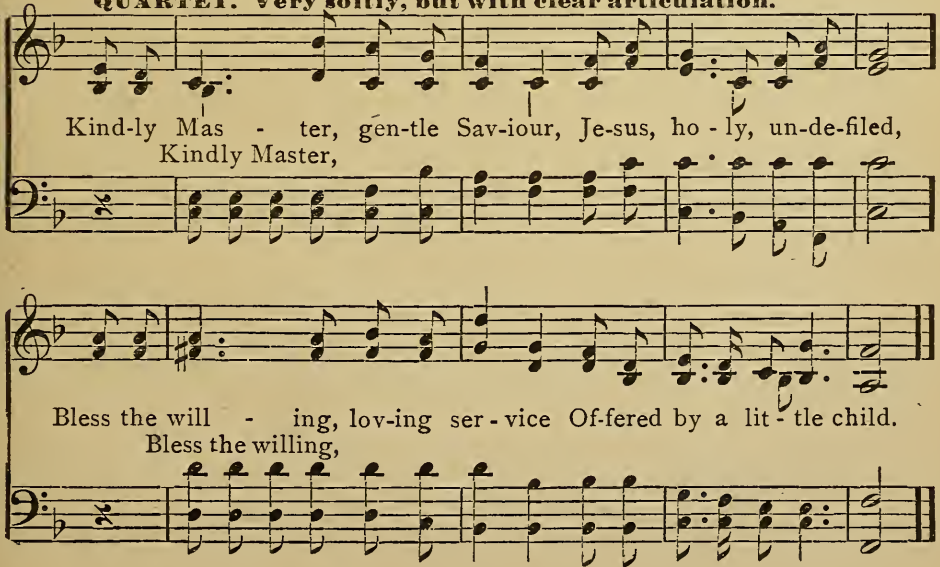
LOVING HELPERS.

JENNIE WILSON. (SOLOS AND HIDDEN QUARTET.) E. S. L.

For four little singers.


1. Let me be a light for Je - sus, Shin-ing day by day,
2. Let me be a joy - ous her - ald, Tell - ing far and near
3. Let me be a faith - ful reap - er 'Mid the Mas - ter's grain,
4. Let me be our Lord's true helper, Where'er he may send,
In - to lives of sin and dark - ness, Sending faith's glad ray.
Of rich gifts the Sav - ior brought us, Gos - pel light, and cheer.
Precious sheaves un - to him bring - ing, O'er and o'er a - gain.
High tho' be the task, or hum - ble, Love's aid would I lend.

QUARTET. Very softly, but with clear articulation.

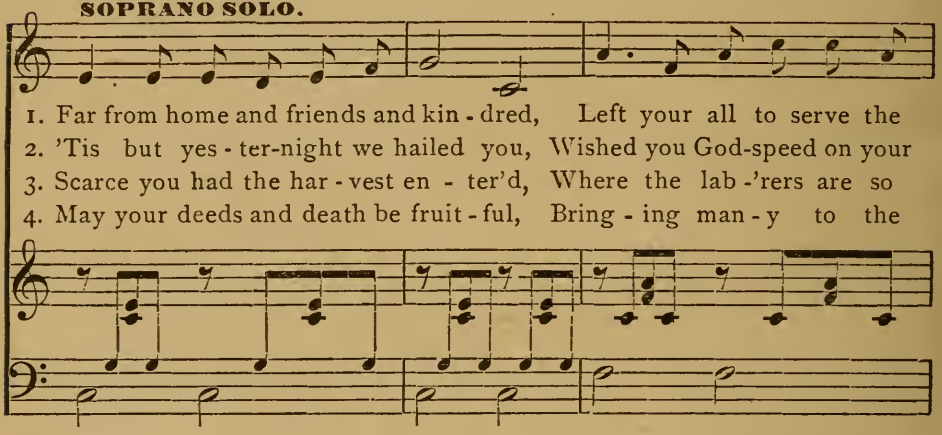

Kind-ly Mas - ter, gen-tle Sav-iour, Je-sus, ho - ly, un-de-filed,
Kindly Master,
Bless the will - ing, lov-ing ser - vice Of-fered by a lit - tle child.
Bless the willing,

65 FAR FROM HOME AND FRIENDS.

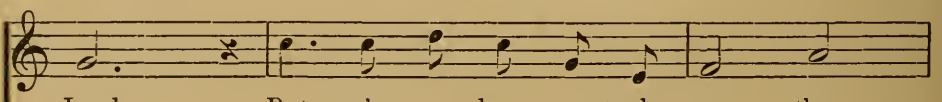
In blessed memory of Elma Bittle and Frankie Williams, who died in Rotufunk, Africa, July, 1892.

W. C. HOLMES. M. P. SUTER.

SOPRANO SOLO.



1. Far from home and friends and kin - dred, Left your all to serve the
2. 'Tis but yes - ter-night we hailed you, Wished you God-speed on your
3. Scarce you had the har - vest en - ter'd, Where the lab -'rers are so
4. May your deeds and death be fruit - ful, Bring - ing man - y to the



Lord; But you've soon been count-ed wor - thy—
way; Heard you plead the cause of mis - sions,
few; But we hear the mourn-ful ti - dings,
field; Till the hea - then all are res - cued,

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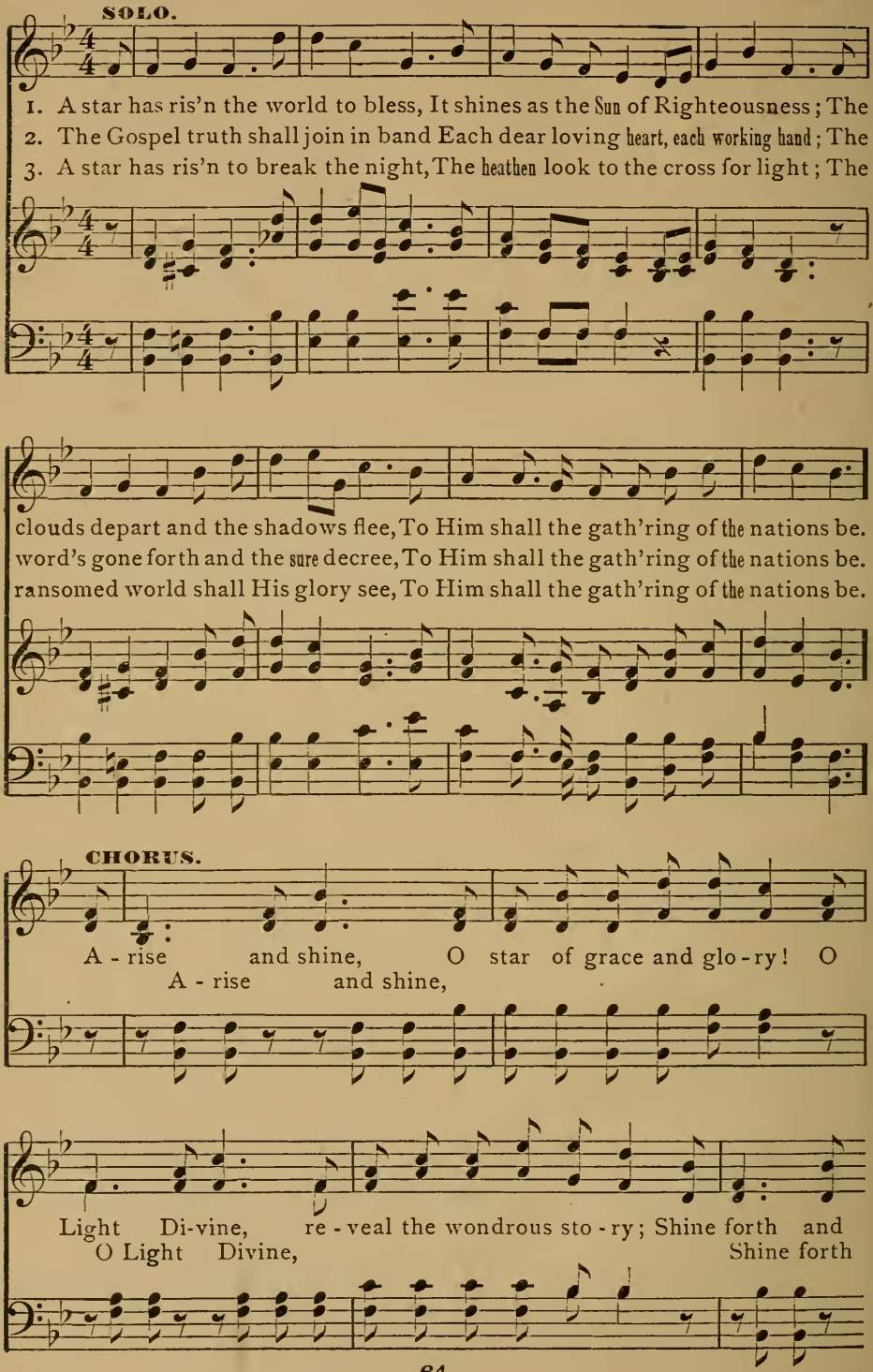
FAR FROM HOME. Concluded.

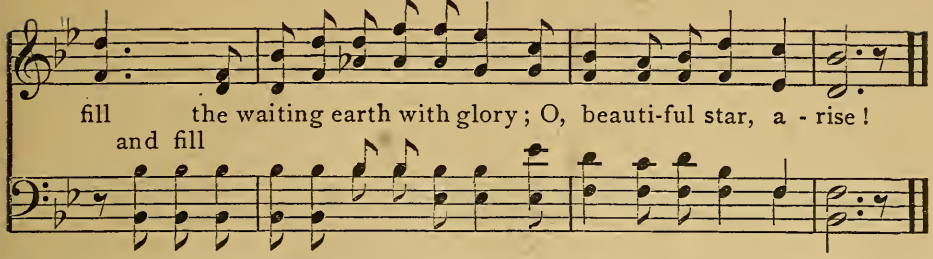
Call'd from la - bor to re - ward. . . .
Heard you for the heath - en pray. . . .
You have bid - den earth a - dieu. . . .
And to God their hom - age yield. . . .
CHORUS.
We have a hope . . . . . when life is o'er, ...
And we have laid us down to rest, ... To meet you
have laid us down to rest,
where . . . . . we'll part no more, ...
Rit.
In that sweet E - den of the blest, (of the blest.)

A STAR HAS RISEN.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. E. S. LORENZ.

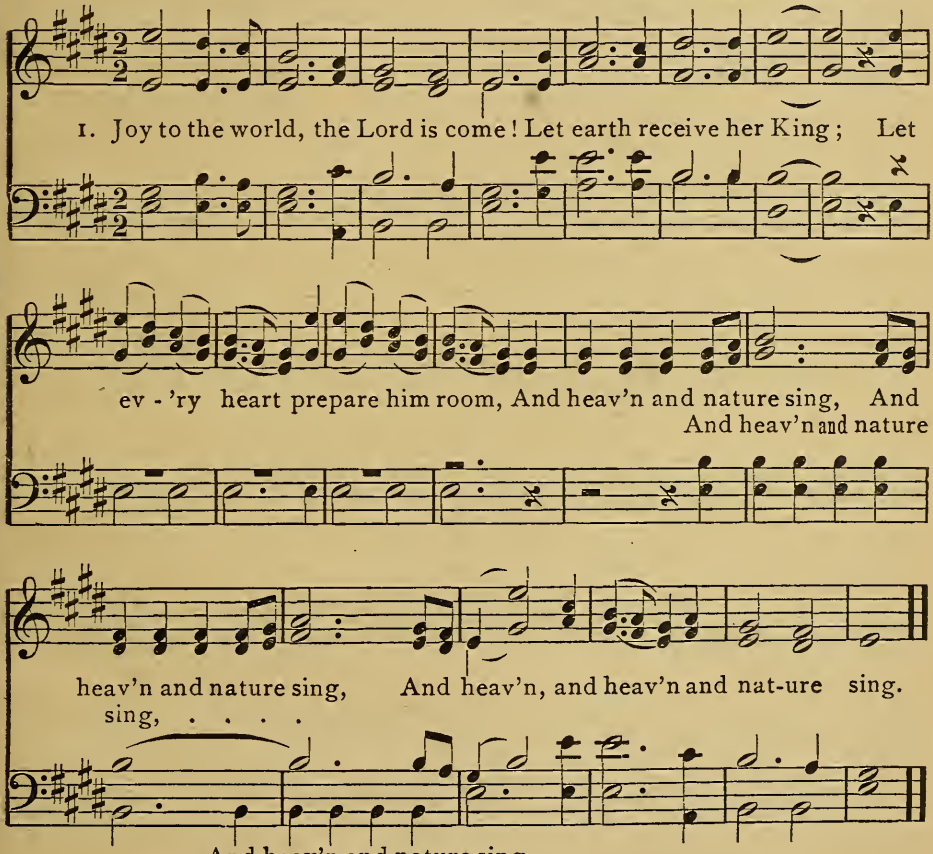

SOLO.
1. A star has ris'n the world to bless, It shines as the Sun of Righteousness; The
2. The Gospel truth shall join in band Each dear loving heart, each working hand; The
3. A star has ris'n to break the night, The heathen look to the cross for light; The
clouds depart and the shadows flee, To Him shall the gath'ring of the nations be.
word's gone forth and the sure decree, To Him shall the gath'ring of the nations be.
ransomed world shall His glory see, To Him shall the gath'ring of the nations be.
CHORUS.
A - rise and shine, O star of grace and glo - ry! O
A - rise and shine,
Light Di-vine, re - veal the wondrous sto - ry; Shine forth and
O Light Divine, Shine forth

A STAR HAS RISEN. Concluded.



67. JOY TO THE WORLD.

GEO. FREDERICK HANDEL.


1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let
ev - 'ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
And heav'n and nature
heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nat-ure sing.
sing, ...
And heav'n and nature sing,

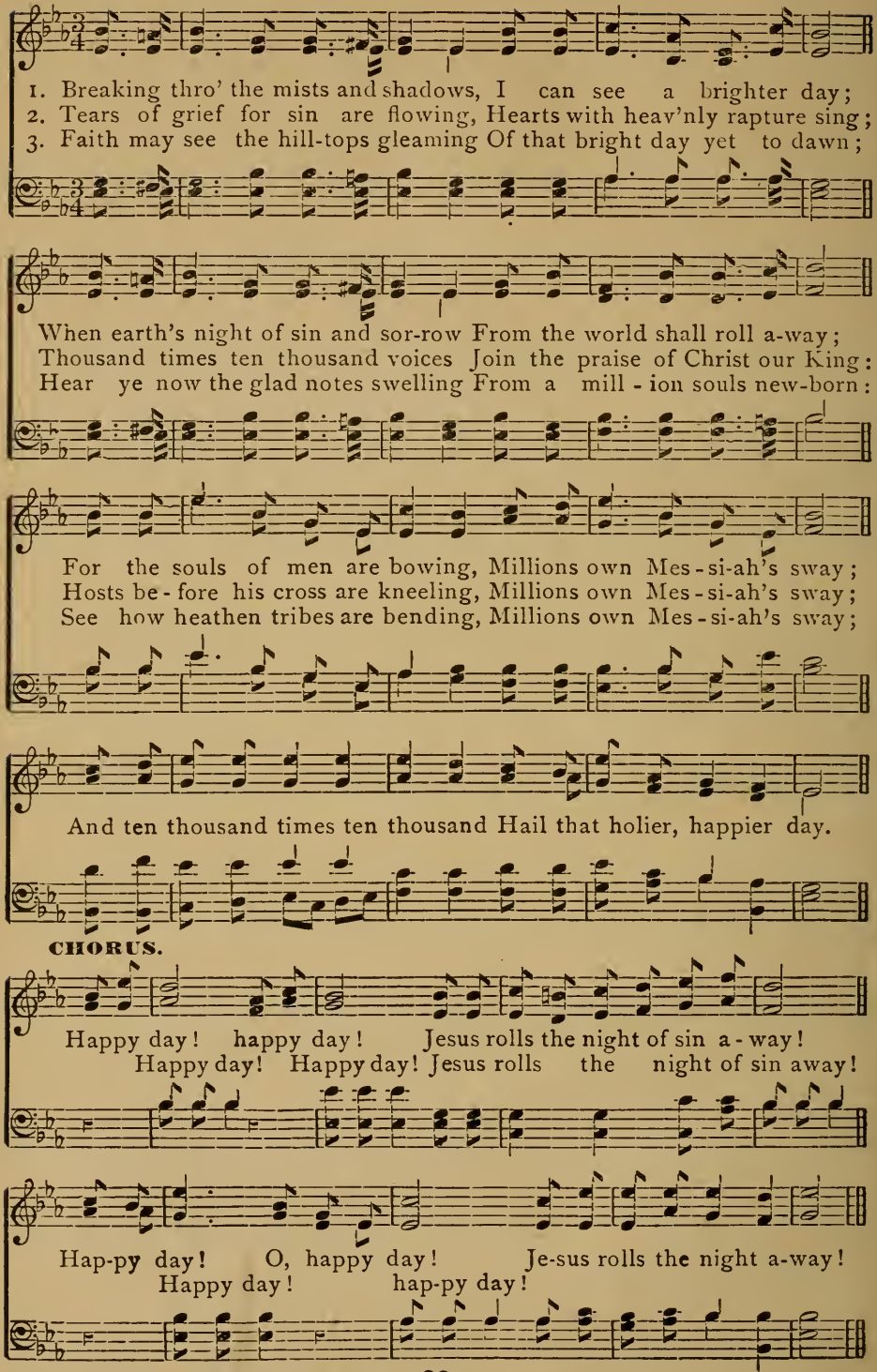
2 Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

A BRIGHTER DAY.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Breaking thro' the mists and shadows, I can see a brighter day;
2. Tears of grief for sin are flowing, Hearts with heav'nly rapture sing;
3. Faith may see the hill-tops gleaming Of that bright day yet to dawn;
When earth's night of sin and sor-row From the world shall roll a-way;
Thousand times ten thousand voices Join the praise of Christ our King:
Hear ye now the glad notes swelling From a mill - ion souls new-born:
For the souls of men are bowing, Millions own Mes - si-ah's sway;
Hosts be - fore his cross are kneeling, Millions own Mes - si-ah's sway;
See how heathen tribes are bending, Millions own Mes - si-ah's sway;
And ten thousand times ten thousand Hail that holier, happier day.
CHORUS.
Happy day! happy day! Jesus rolls the night of sin a - way!
Happy day! Happy day! Jesus rolls the night of sin away!
Hap-py day! O, happy day! Je-sus rolls the night a-way!
Happy day! hap-py day!

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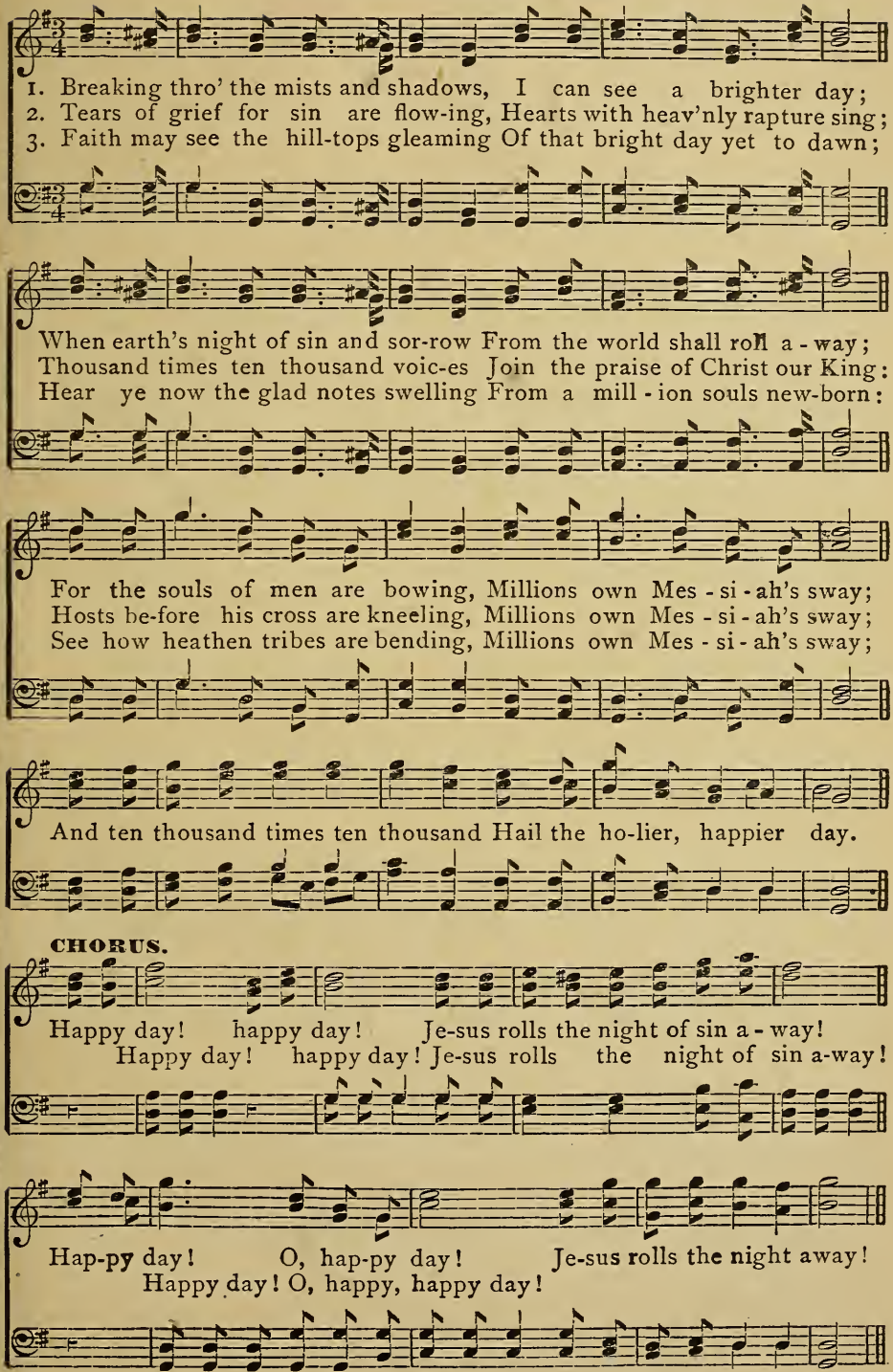
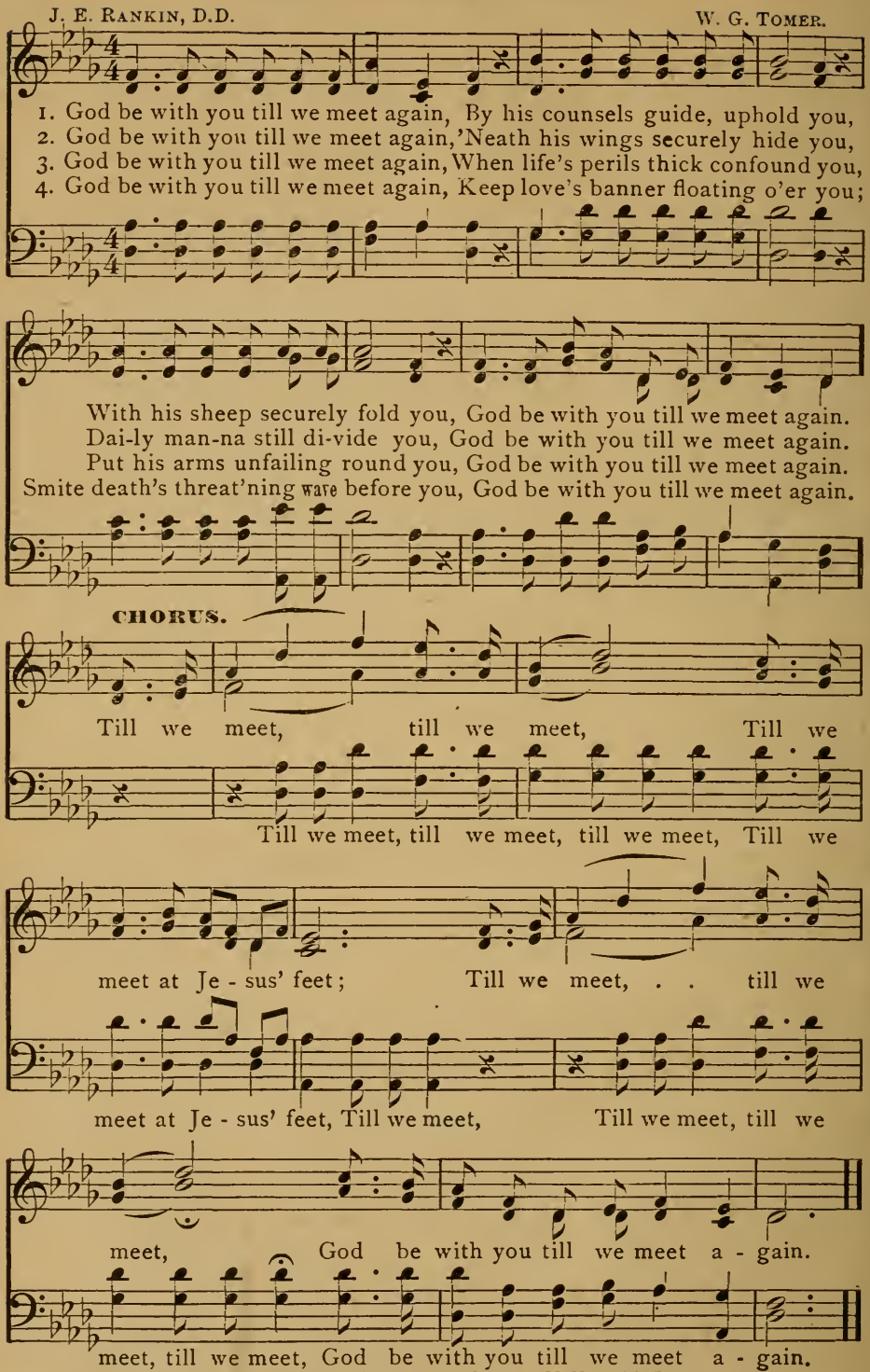
A BRIGHTER DAY.

ARRANGED FOR MALE VOICES. E. S. L.


1. Breaking thro' the mists and shadows, I can see a brighter day;
2. Tears of grief for sin are flow-ing, Hearts with heav'nly rapture sing;
3. Faith may see the hill-tops gleaming Of that bright day yet to dawn;
When earth's night of sin and sor-row From the world shall roll a - way;
Thousand times ten thousand voic-es Join the praise of Christ our King:
Hear ye now the glad notes swelling From a mill - ion souls new-born:
For the souls of men are bowing, Millions own Mes - si - ah's sway;
Hosts be-fore his cross are kneeling, Millions own Mes - si - ah's sway;
See how heathen tribes are bending, Millions own Mes - si - ah's sway;
And ten thousand times ten thousand Hail the ho-lier, happier day.
CHORUS.
Happy day! happy day! Je-sus rolls the night of sin a - way!
Happy day! happy day! Je-sus rolls the night of sin a-way!
Hap-py day! O, hap-py day! Je-sus rolls the night away!
Happy day! O, happy, happy day!

GOD BE WITH YOU.

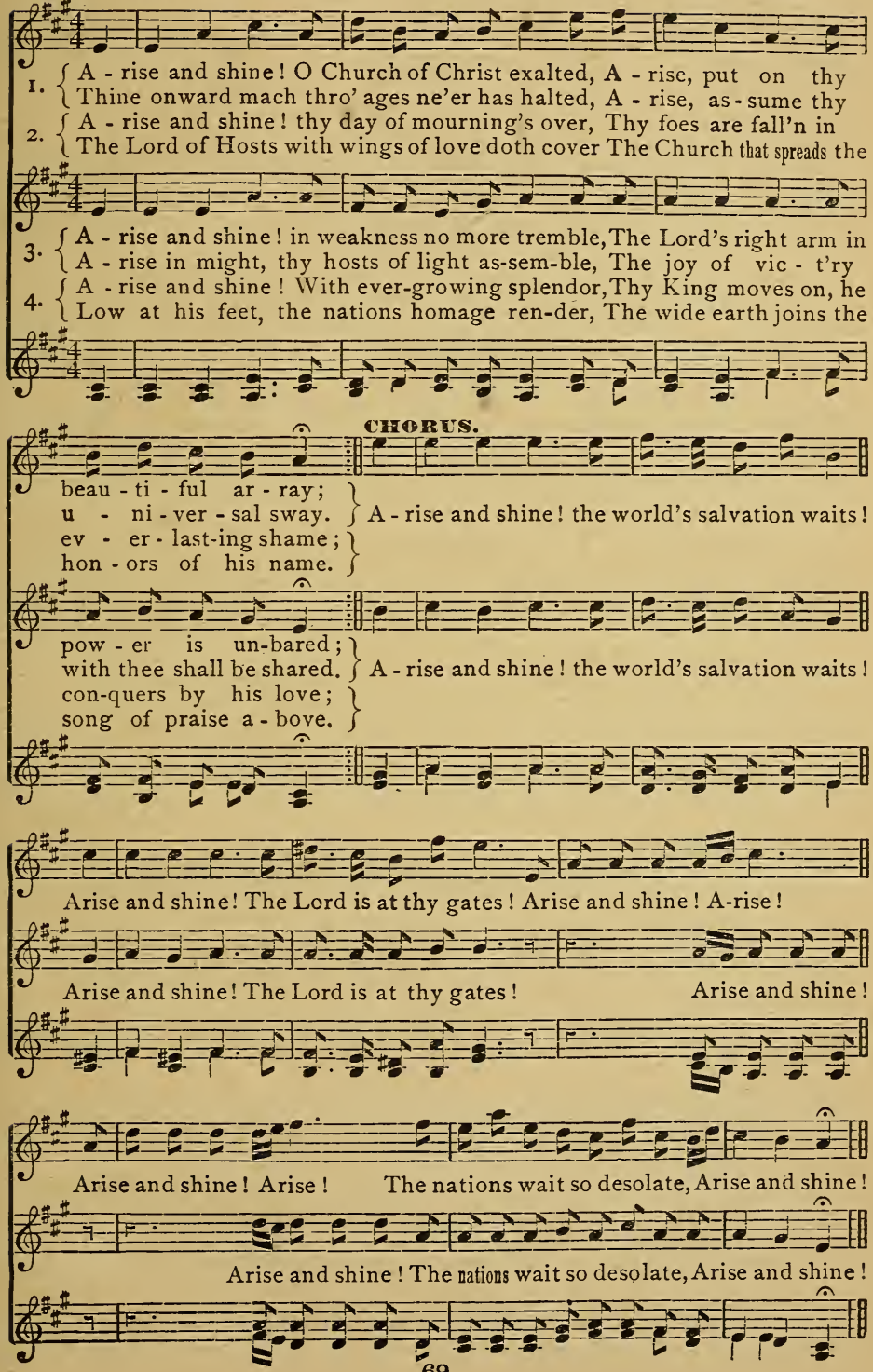
J. E. RANKIN, D.D. W. G. TOMER.


1. God be with you till we meet again, By his counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again,'Neath his wings securely hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet again,When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
With his sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we meet again.
Dai-ly man-na still di-vide you, God be with you till we meet again.
Put his arms unfailing round you, God be with you till we meet again.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet again.
CHORUS.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we
meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, . . till we
meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet, Till we meet, till we
meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

By permission of Rev. J. E. Rankin, D. D., Orange Valley, N. J.

ARISE AND SHINE.

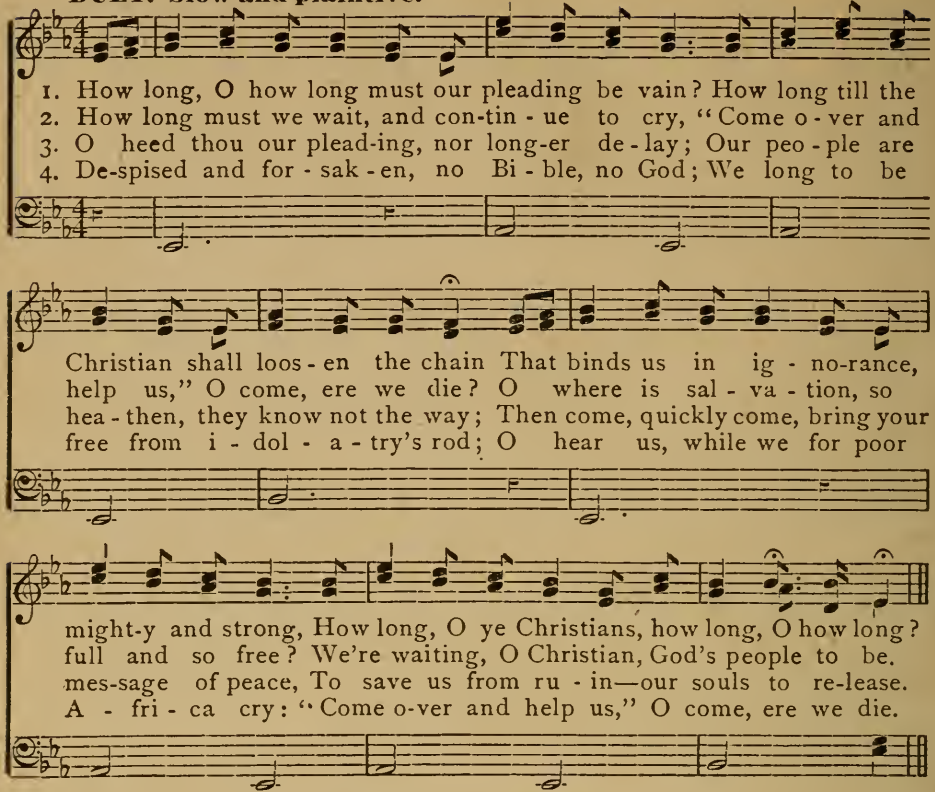
E. S. LORENZ. FOR LADIES' VOICES. E. S. LORENZ.


1. A - rise and shine! O Church of Christ exalted, A - rise, put on thy
Thine onward mach thro' ages ne'er has halted, A - rise, as - sume thy
2. A - rise and shine! thy day of mourning's over, Thy foes are fall'n in
The Lord of Hosts with wings of love doth cover The Church that spreads the
3. A - rise and shine! in weakness no more tremble, The Lord's right arm in
A - rise in might, thy hosts of light as-sem-ble, The joy of vic - t'ry
4. A - rise and shine! With ever-growing splendor, Thy King moves on, he
Low at his feet, the nations homage ren-der, The wide earth joins the
CHORUS.
beau - ti - ful ar - ray;
u - ni - ver - sal sway.
ev - er - last-ing shame;
hon - ors of his name.
A - rise and shine! the world's salvation waits!
pow - er is un-bared;
with thee shall be shared.
con-quers by his love;
song of praise a - bove.
A - rise and shine! the world's salvation waits!
Arise and shine! The Lord is at thy gates! Arise and shine! A-rise!
Arise and shine! The Lord is at thy gates! Arise and shine!
Arise and shine! Arise! The nations wait so desolate, Arise and shine!
Arise and shine! The nations wait so desolate, Arise and shine!

72 HOW LONG, O HOW LONG.

"CARLIN." I. BALTZELL.

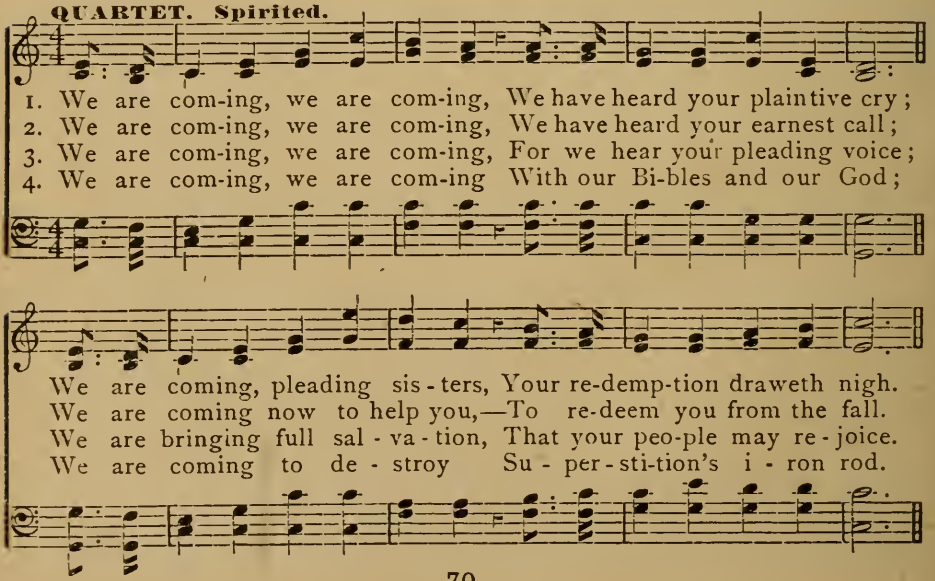
DUET. Slow and plaintive.


1. How long, O how long must our pleading be vain? How long till the
2. How long must we wait, and con-tin-ue to cry, "Come o-ver and
3. O heed thou our plead-ing, nor long-er de-lay; Our peo-ple are
4. De-spised and for-sak-en, no Bi-ble, no God; We long to be
Christian shall loos-en the chain That binds us in ig-no-rance,
help us," O come, ere we die? O where is sal-va-tion, so
hea-then, they know not the way; Then come, quickly come, bring your
free from i-dol-a-try's rod; O hear us, while we for poor
might-y and strong, How long, O ye Christians, how long, O how long?
full and so free? We're waiting, O Christian, God's people to be.
mes-sage of peace, To save us from ru-in—our souls to re-lease.
A-fri-ca cry: "Come o-ver and help us," O come, ere we die.

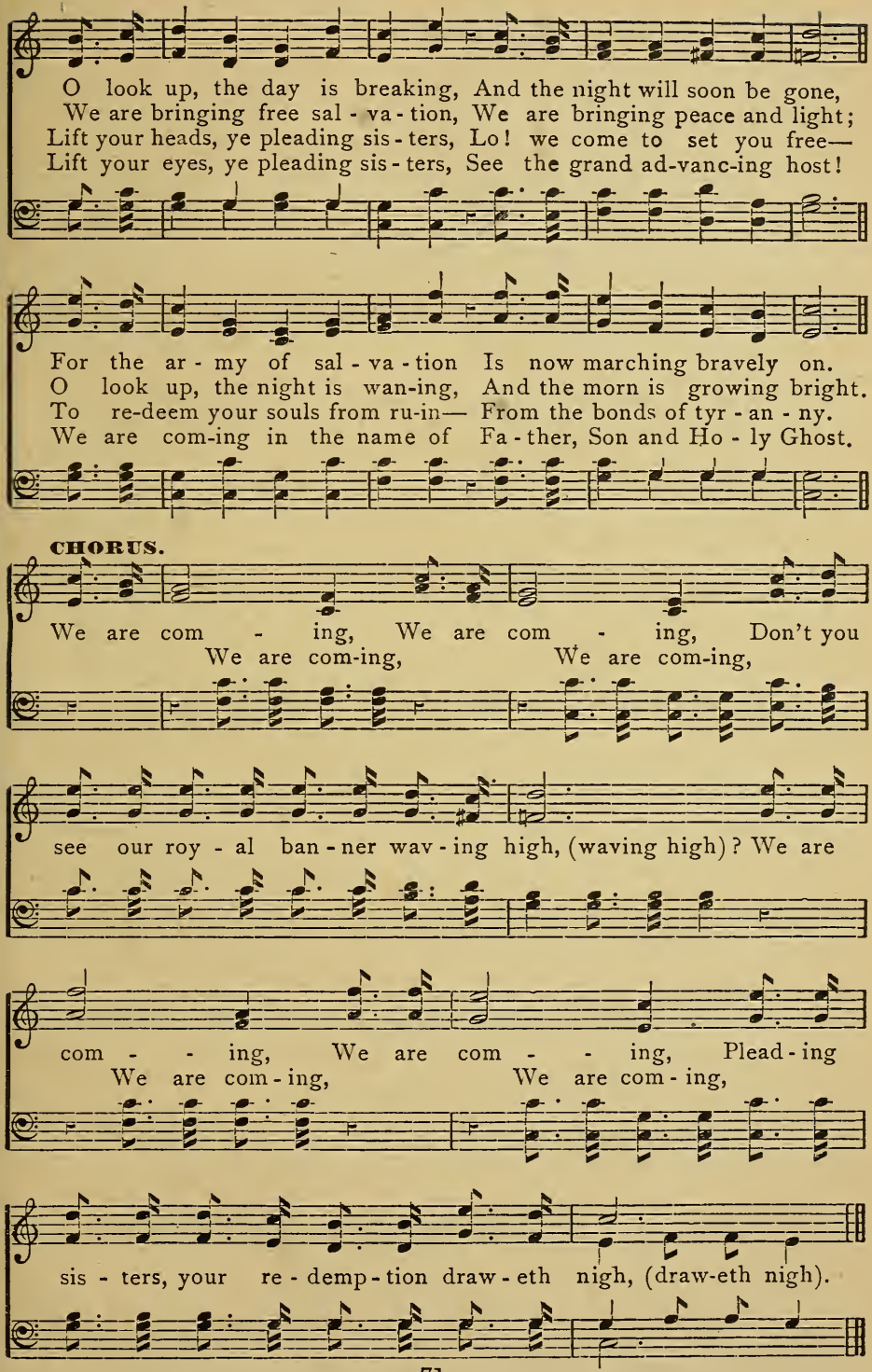
73 WE ARE COMING.

"CARLIN." I. BALTZELL.

QUARTET. Spirited.

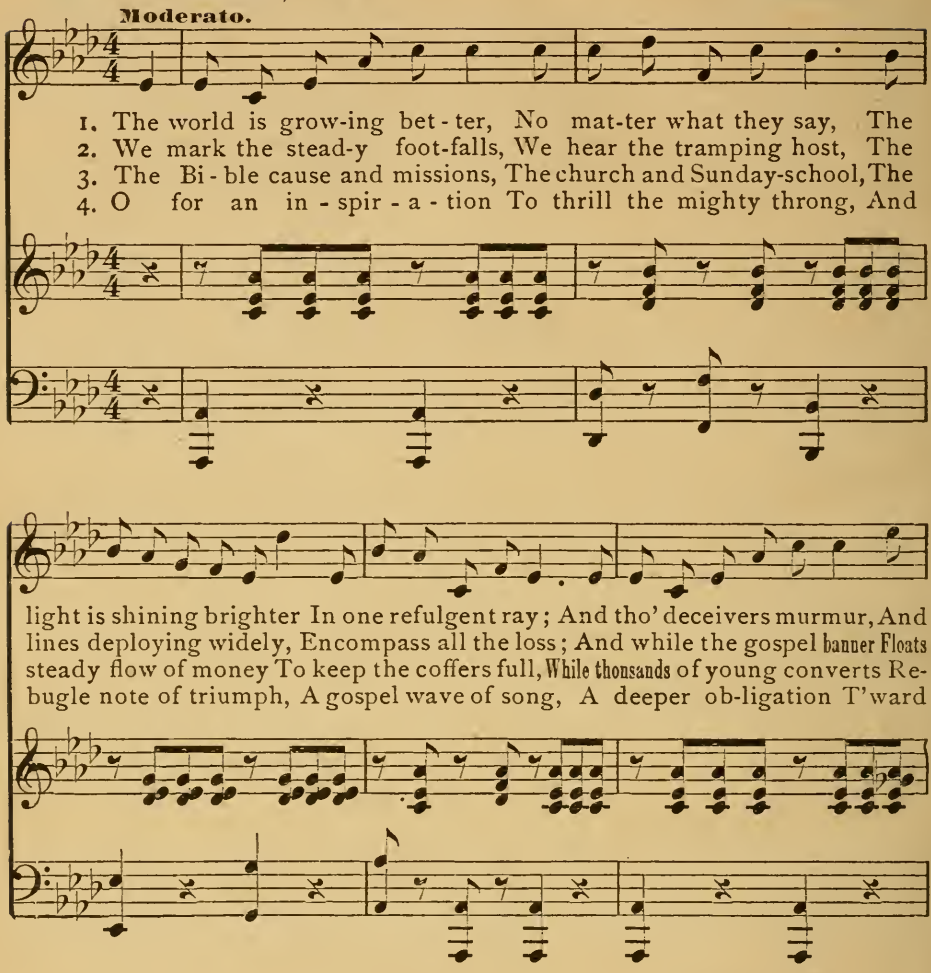

1. We are com-ing, we are com-ing, We have heard your plaintive cry;
2. We are com-ing, we are com-ing, We have heard your earnest call;
3. We are com-ing, we are com-ing, For we hear your pleading voice;
4. We are com-ing, we are com-ing With our Bi-bles and our God;
We are coming, pleading sis-ters, Your re-demp-tion draweth nigh.
We are coming now to help you,—To re-deem you from the fall.
We are bringing full sal-va-tion, That your peo-ple may re-joice.
We are coming to de-stroy Su-per-sti-tion's i-ron rod.

WE ARE COMING. Concluded.

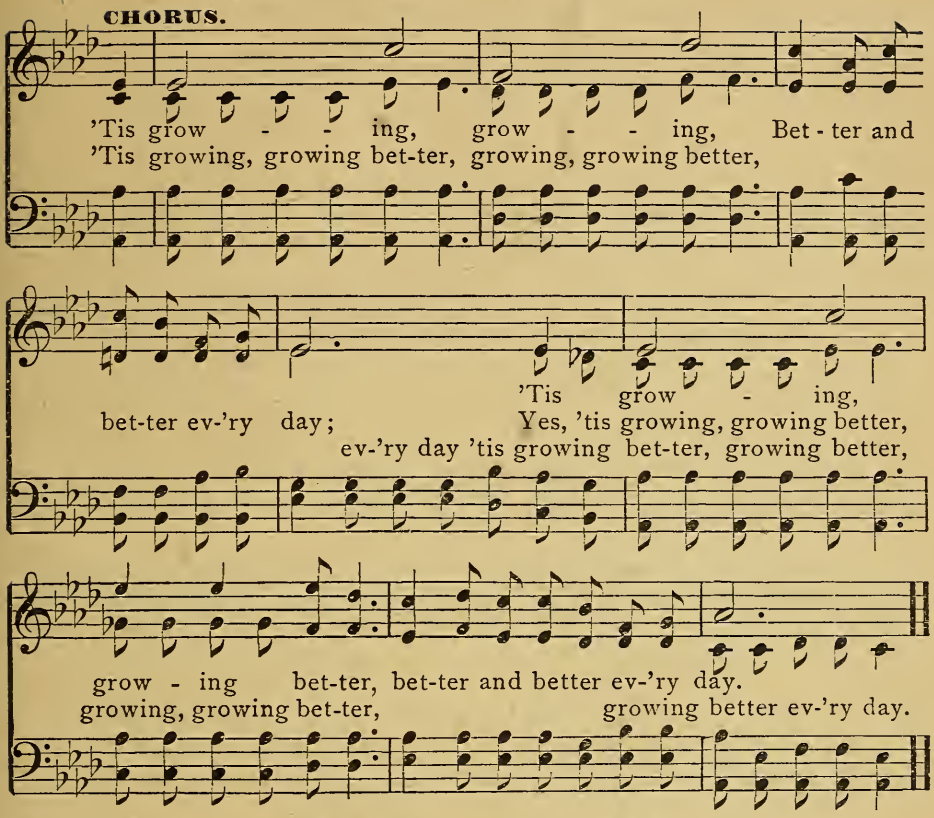

O look up, the day is breaking, And the night will soon be gone,
We are bringing free sal - va - tion, We are bringing peace and light;
Lift your heads, ye pleading sis - ters, Lo! we come to set you free—
Lift your eyes, ye pleading sis - ters, See the grand ad-vanc-ing host!
For the ar - my of sal - va - tion Is now marching bravely on.
O look up, the night is wan-ing, And the morn is growing bright.
To re-deem your souls from ru-in— From the bonds of tyr - an - ny.
We are com-ing in the name of Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.
CHORUS.
We are com - ing, We are com - ing, Don't you
We are com-ing, We are com-ing,
see our roy - al ban - ner wav - ing high, (waving high)? We are
com - - ing, We are com - - ing, Plead - ing
We are com - ing, We are com - ing,
sis - ters, your re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh, (draw-eth nigh).

74 THE WORLD IS GROWING BETTER.

REV. JOHN O. FOSTER, A. M. JNO. R. SWENEY.

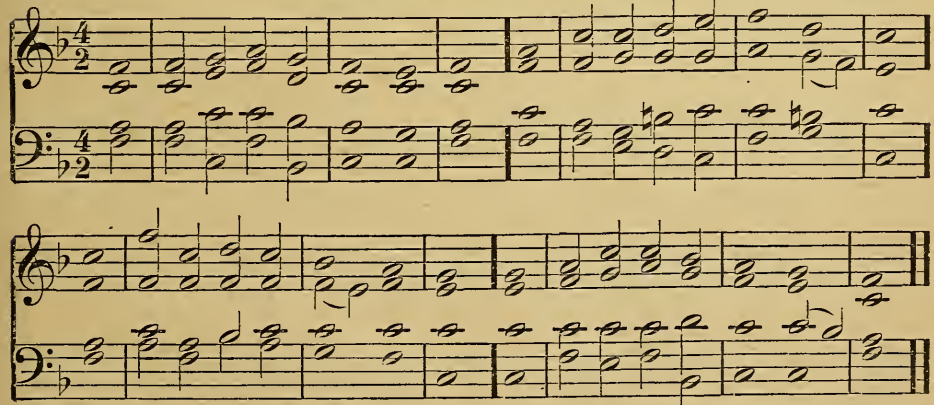

Moderato.
1. The world is grow-ing bet-ter, No mat-ter what they say, The
2. We mark the stead-y foot-falls, We hear the tramping host, The
3. The Bi-ble cause and missions, The church and Sunday-school, The
4. O for an in-spir-a-tion To thrill the mighty throng, And
light is shining brighter In one refulgent ray; And tho' deceivers murmur, And
lines deploying widely, Encompass all the loss; And while the gospel banner Floats
steady flow of money To keep the coffers full, While thousands of young converts Re-
bugle note of triumph, A gospel wave of song, A deeper ob-ligation T'ward
Rit.
A tempo.
turn an-oth-er way, Yet still the world grows better, And better ev'ry day.
over all the way, We'll shout, the world grows better, And better ev'ry day.
joice and sing and pray, We know the world grows better, And better ev'ry day.
what we ought to pay, And give to God the glory, Far better ev'ry day.
Rit.

THE WORLD. Concluded.


CHORUS.
'Tis grow - - ing, grow - - ing, Bet - ter and
'Tis growing, growing bet-ter, growing, growing better,
'Tis grow - ing,
bet-ter ev-'ry day; Yes, 'tis growing, growing better,
ev-'ry day 'tis growing bet-ter, growing better,
grow - ing bet-ter, bet-ter and better ev-'ry day.
growing, growing bet-ter, growing better ev-'ry day.

75 UXBRIDGE. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.



1 My gracious Lord! I own thy right
To every service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight,
To hear thy dictates and obey.

2 What is my being, but for thee—
Its sure support, its noblest end,
'Tis my delight thy face to see,
And serve the cause of such a Friend.

3 I would not breathe for worldly joy,
Or to increase my worldly good;
Nor future days or powers employ,
To spread a sounding name abroad.

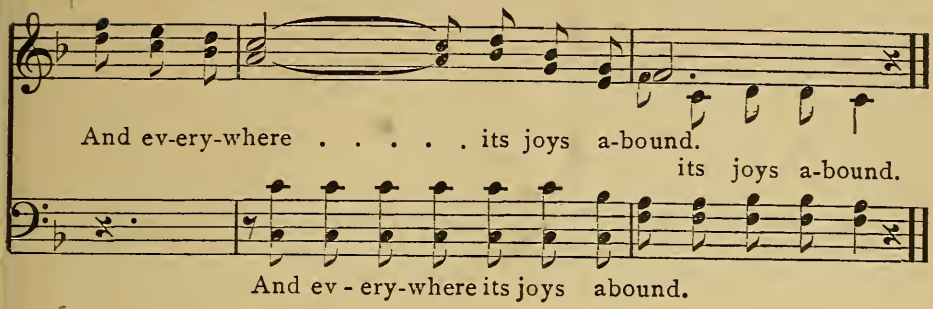
4 'Tis to my Savior I would live,
To him who for my ransom died;
Nor could all worldly honor give
Such bliss as crowns me at his side.

76 CHRISTMAS CHEER TO ALL THE WORLD.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.

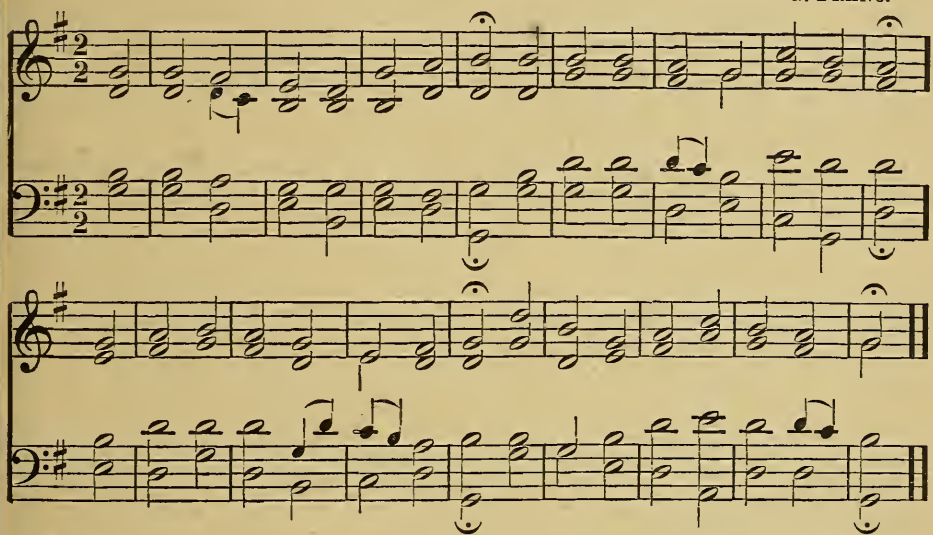
1. Hap - py the day re - turning year by year, Christmas is here!
2. Joy - ous our homes so dear with Christmas light, Fac - es so bright
3. Gold - en the words we hear of Him who came, Shar-ing our shame,
Day full of cheer! Yet mill-ions know it not in dark-ness drear:
Wel- come the sight, While not a ray yet cheers the heathen's night:
Us to re-claim! Oth-ers ne'er heard the mu - sic of his name:
CHORUS.
Send the Christmas cheer to all the world,
Send the Christmas cheer to all the world, To all the world . . . .
Send the Christmas cheer to all the world,
To all the world
send Christmas cheer, . . . Let ev' - ry land . . . the tidings
send Christmas cheer, Let every land
hear! . . Let Christmas songs . . the earth surround, ...
the tidings hear! Let Christmas songs the earth surround,

CHRISTMAS CHEER. Concluded.



OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

G. FRANC.



77

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

78

1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring,
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Savior's name.

79

1 Soon may the last glad song arise
Through all the millions of the skies,—
That song of triumph, which records,
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God! to thee;
And, over land, and stream, and main,
Wave thou the sceptre of thy reign.

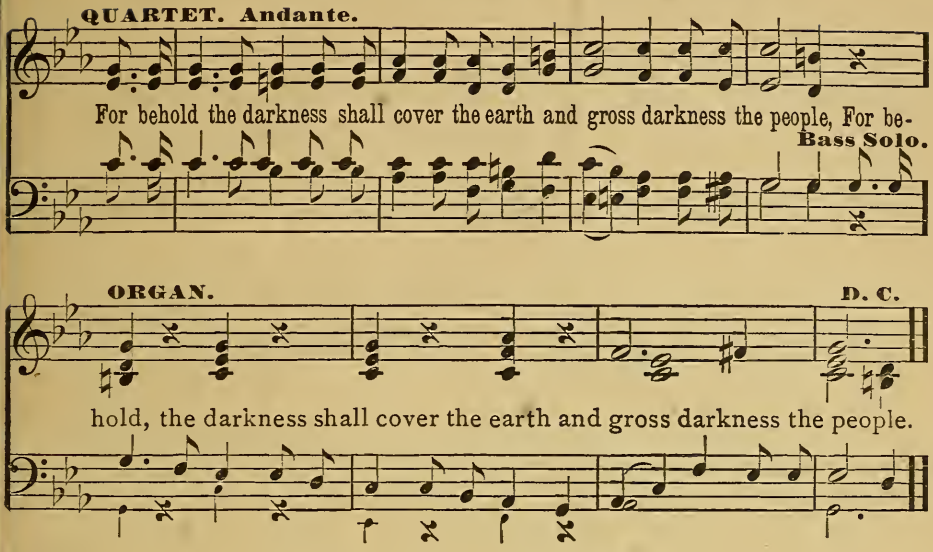
3 Oh! that the anthem now might swell
And host to host the triumph tell,—
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Savior reigns.

80 ARISE AND SHINE. Anthem.

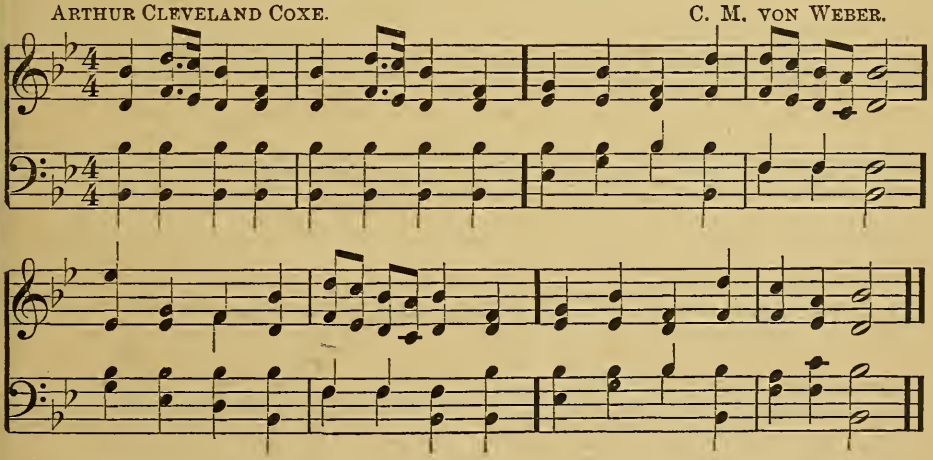
WINTON J. BALTZELL.

A - rise! a - rise! and shine, for thy light is come; A-
A-rise! a-rise! for thy light is come;
rise! a - rise! and the glo - ry of the Lord is risen up-
A-rise! a-rise! glo - - ry
on thee; A - rise! a - rise! and shine, for thy light is
is on thee; A-rise! a-rise! shine, for
come;
light is come; A - rise and shine, for thy light is come, and the
CODA. Omit 1st time.
Fine.
glo - ry of the Lord is risen up - on thee. A - rise and shine! A - rise and shine!

ARISE AND SHINE. Concluded.


QUARTET. Andante.
For behold the darkness shall cover the earth and gross darkness the people, For be-
Bass Solo.
ORGAN.
D. C.
hold, the darkness shall cover the earth and gross darkness the people.

81 WILMOT. 8s & 7s.



1 Savior! sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let thy sorrows be;
By thy pains and consolations,
Draw the Gentiles unto thee.

2 Of thy Cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see thee in thy glory,
And thy mercy manifold.

3 Far and wide, tho' all unknowing,
Pants for thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for thee are flowing,
Human hearts in thee would rest.

4 Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain;
Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee, as man, for sinners slain.

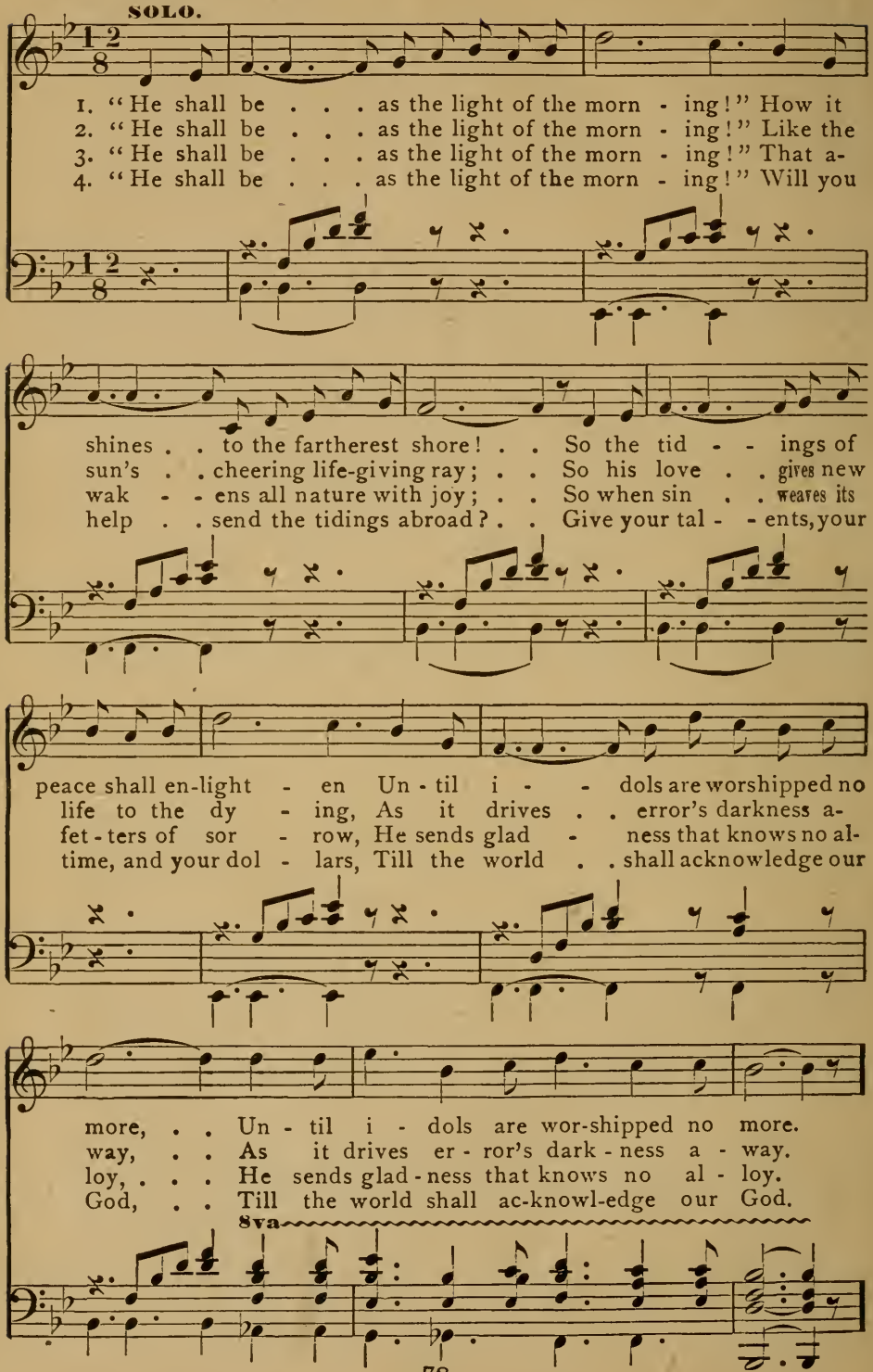
5 Savior, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light.

6 Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth, by every creature,
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

82 AS THE LIGHT OF THE MORNING.

MRS. LAUTA WILSON SMITH. E. S. LORENZ.

SOLO.

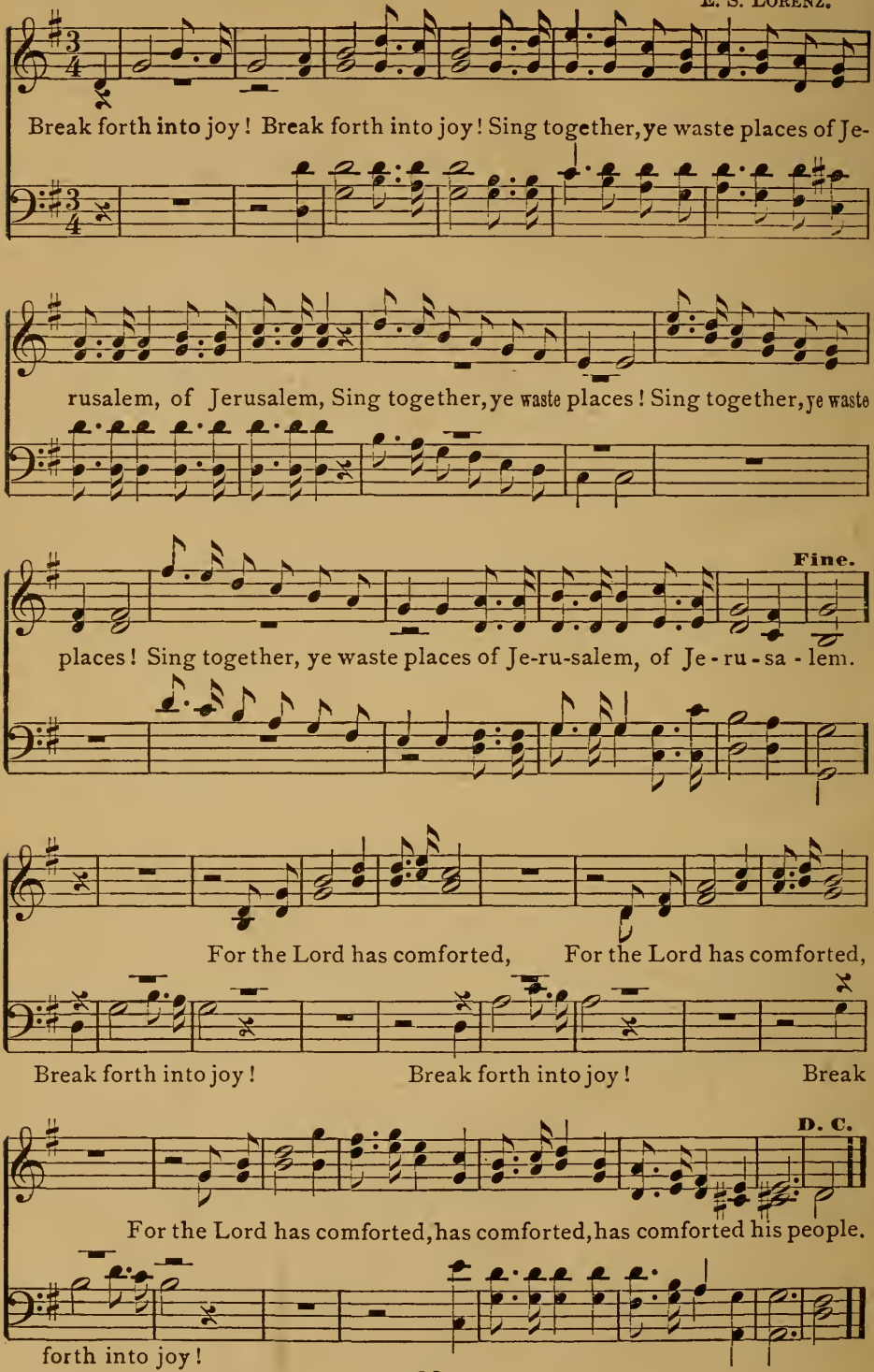

1. "He shall be . . . as the light of the morn - ing!" How it
2. "He shall be . . . as the light of the morn - ing!" Like the
3. "He shall be . . . as the light of the morn - ing!" That a-
4. "He shall be . . . as the light of the morn - ing!" Will you
shines . . to the farthest shore! . . So the tid - - ings of
sun's . . cheering life-giving ray; . . So his love . . gives new
wak - - ens all nature with joy; . . So when sin . . weares its
help . . send the tidings abroad? . . Give your tal - - ents, your
peace shall en-light - en Un - til i - - dols are worshipped no
life to the dy - ing, As it drives . . error's darkness a-
fet - ters of sor - row, He sends glad - ness that knows no al-
time, and your dol - lars, Till the world . . shall acknowledge our
more, . . Un - til i - dols are wor-shipped no more.
way, . . As it drives er - ror's dark - ness a - way.
loy, . . . He sends glad - ness that knows no al - loy.
God, . . Till the world shall ac-knowl-edge our God.
8va

AS THE LIGHT. Concluded.

CHORUS.
He shall be . . . . as the light of the morn-
He shall be as the light of the morn-ing,
ing, . . . As it scat - - ters the shadows of
light of the morning, As it scat-ters the shadows, the shadows of
night; . . . . And the na - - tions that now sit in
night, the shadows of night; And the nations that now sit in
dark - - ness, Shall a - bide . . . in his glo-ri-ous
darkness, now sit in darkness, Shall a-bide, shall a-bide in his glo-ri-ous
light, ... Shall a - bide in his glo - ri - ous light.
light, his glorious light,

83 BREAK FORTH INTO JOY. Anthem.

E. S. Lorenz.


Break forth into joy! Break forth into joy! Sing together, ye waste places of Je-
rusalem, of Jerusalem, Sing together, ye waste places! Sing together, ye waste
Fine.
places! Sing together, ye waste places of Je-ru-salem, of Je-ru-sa-lem.
For the Lord has comforted, For the Lord has comforted,
Break forth into joy! Break forth into joy! Break
D. C.
For the Lord has comforted, has comforted, has comforted his people.
forth into joy!

WEBB. 7s & 6s.

84

1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this his glorious day;
Ye that are men, now serve him,
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He, with the King of glory,
Shall reign eternally.

85

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears.
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour;
Each cry to heaven going
Abundant answers brings;
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

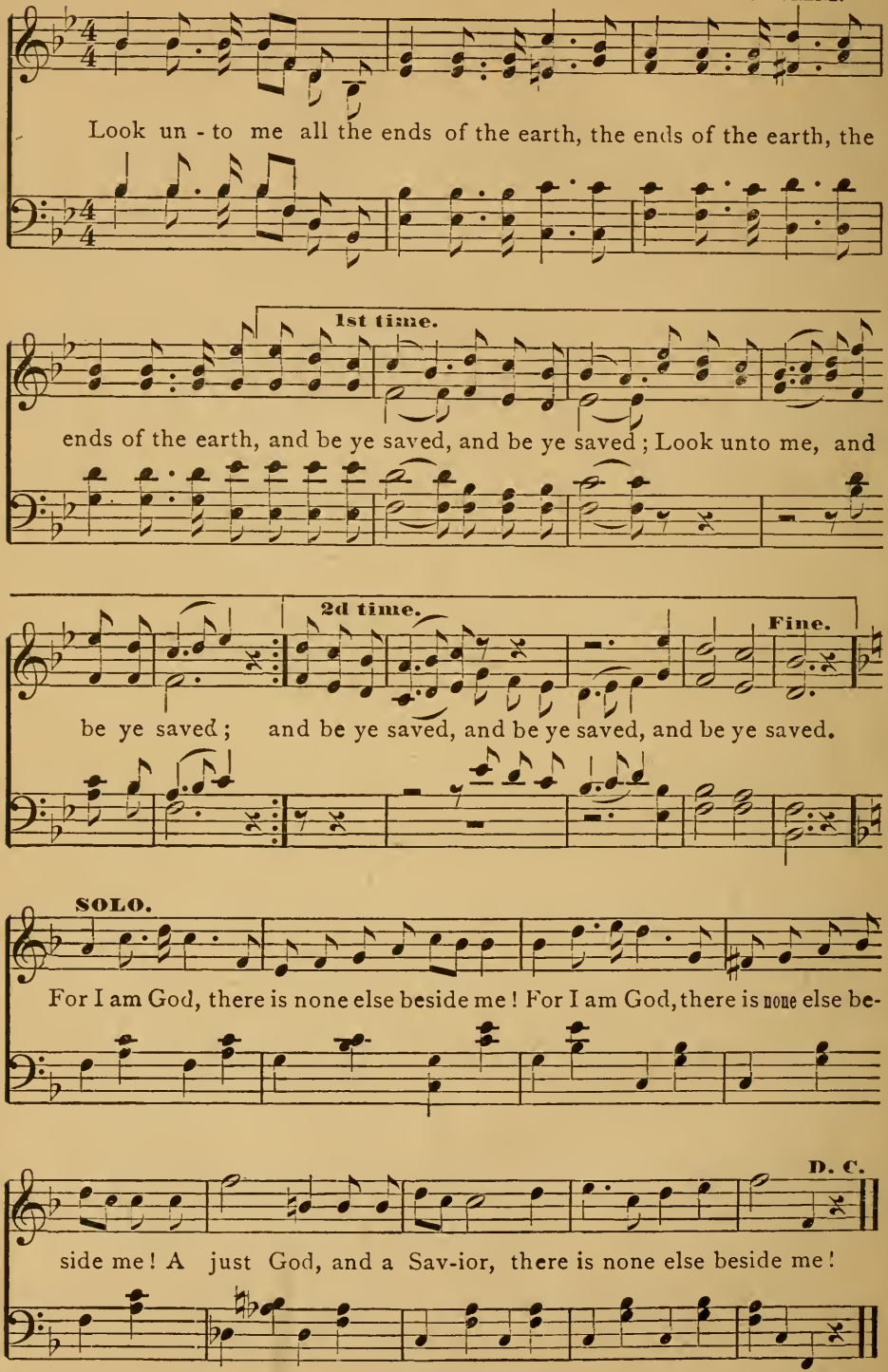
86

1 When shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along?
When hill and valley ringing
With one triumphant song,
Proclaim the contest ended,
And Him, who once was slain,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign!

2 Then from the craggy mountains
The sacred shout shall fly,
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply;
High tower and lowly dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
The hallelujah swelling
In one eternal sound.

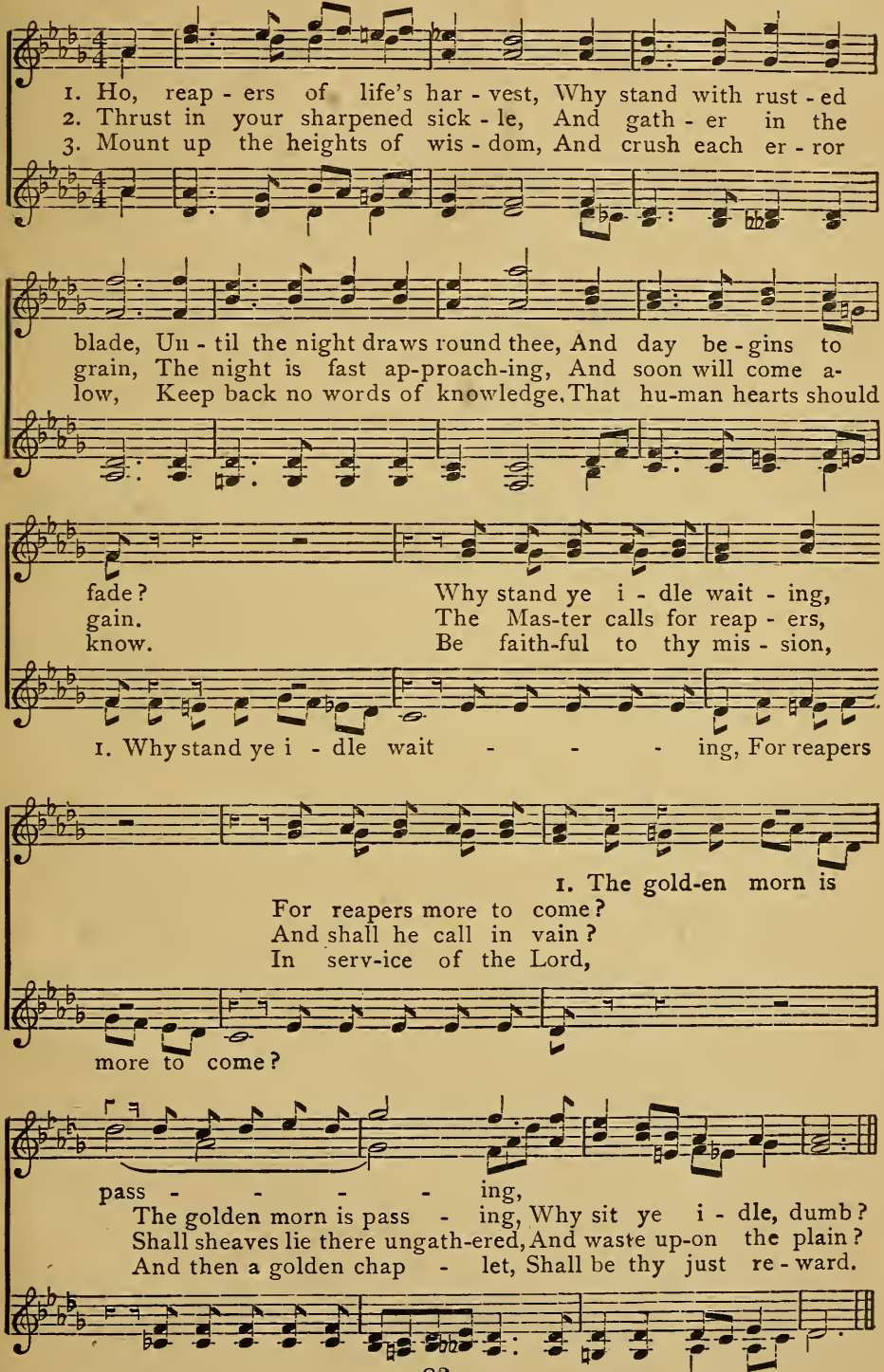
87 ALL THE ENDS OF THE EARTH. Anthem.

E. S. Lorenz.


Look un - to me all the ends of the earth, the ends of the earth, the
1st time.
ends of the earth, and be ye saved, and be ye saved; Look unto me, and
2d time.
Fine.
be ye saved; and be ye saved, and be ye saved, and be ye saved.
SOLO.
For I am God, there is none else beside me! For I am God, there is none else be-
D. C.
side me! A just God, and a Sav-ior, there is none else beside me!

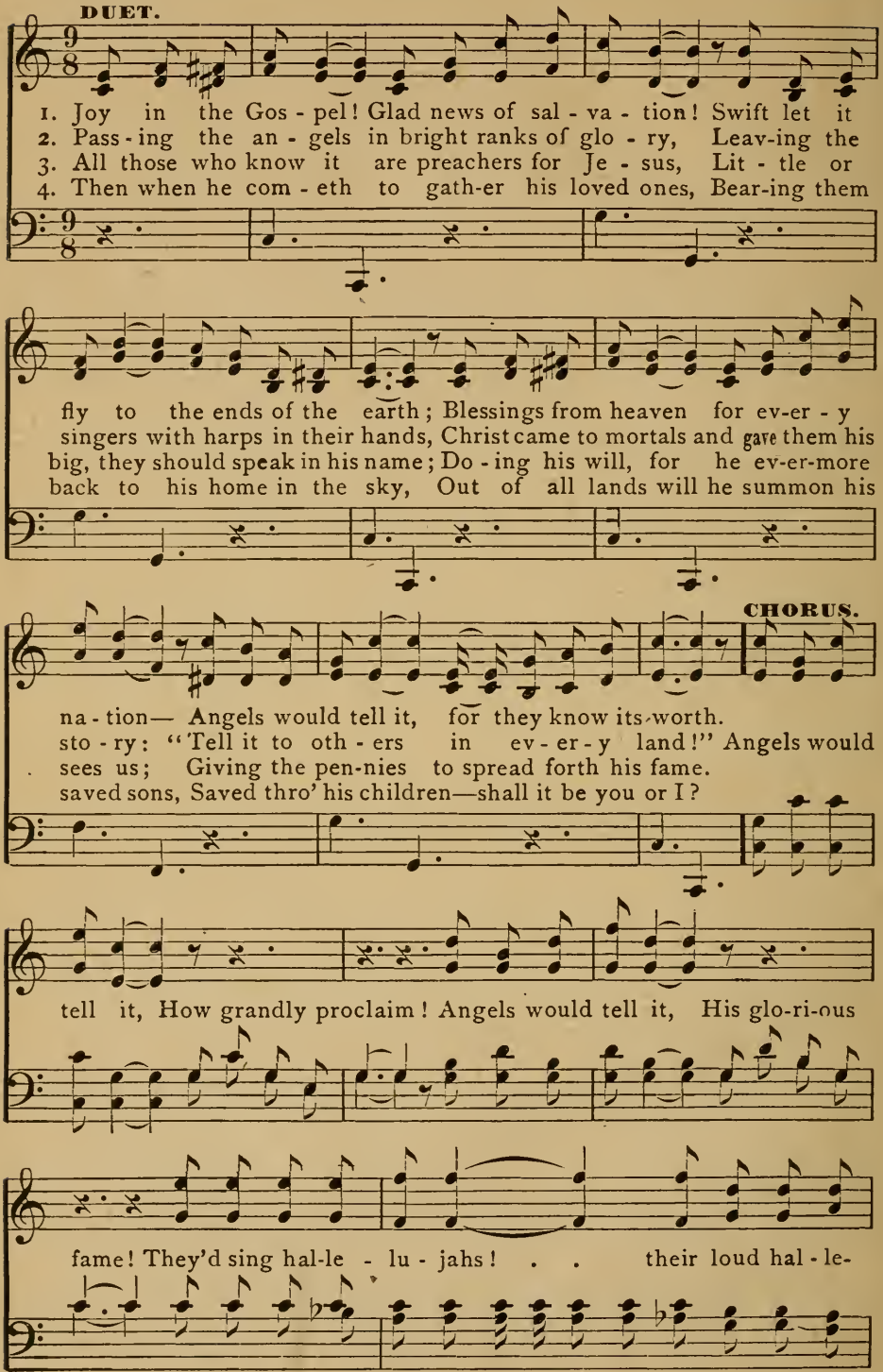
88 HO, REAPERS OF LIFE'S HARVEST.

I. B. WOODBURY. FOR LADIES' VOICES. W. J. BALTZELL.

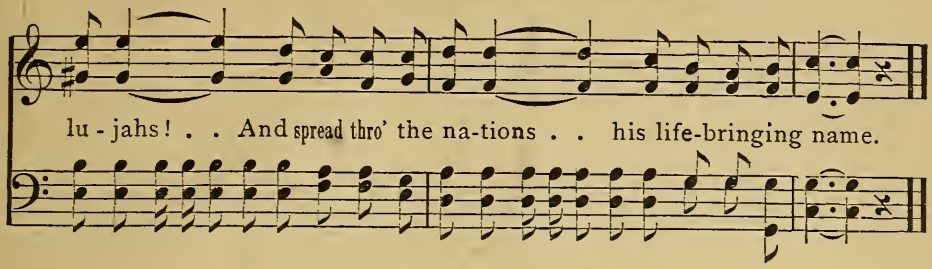

1. Ho, reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed
2. Thrust in your sharpened sick - le, And gath - er in the
3. Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror
blade, Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to
grain, The night is fast ap-proach-ing, And soon will come a-
low, Keep back no words of knowledge, That hu-man hearts should
fade?
gain.
know.
Why stand ye i - dle wait - ing,
The Mas-ter calls for reap - ers,
Be faith-ful to thy mis - sion,
1. Why stand ye i - dle wait - - - - ing, For reapers
1. The gold-en morn is
For reapers more to come?
And shall he call in vain?
In serv-ice of the Lord,
more to come?
pass - - - - - ing,
The golden morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
Shall sheaves lie there ungath-ered, And waste up-on the plain?
And then a golden chap - let, Shall be thy just re - ward.

89 ANGELS WOULD TELL IT.

RUTH ALLEYN. E. S. LORENZ.

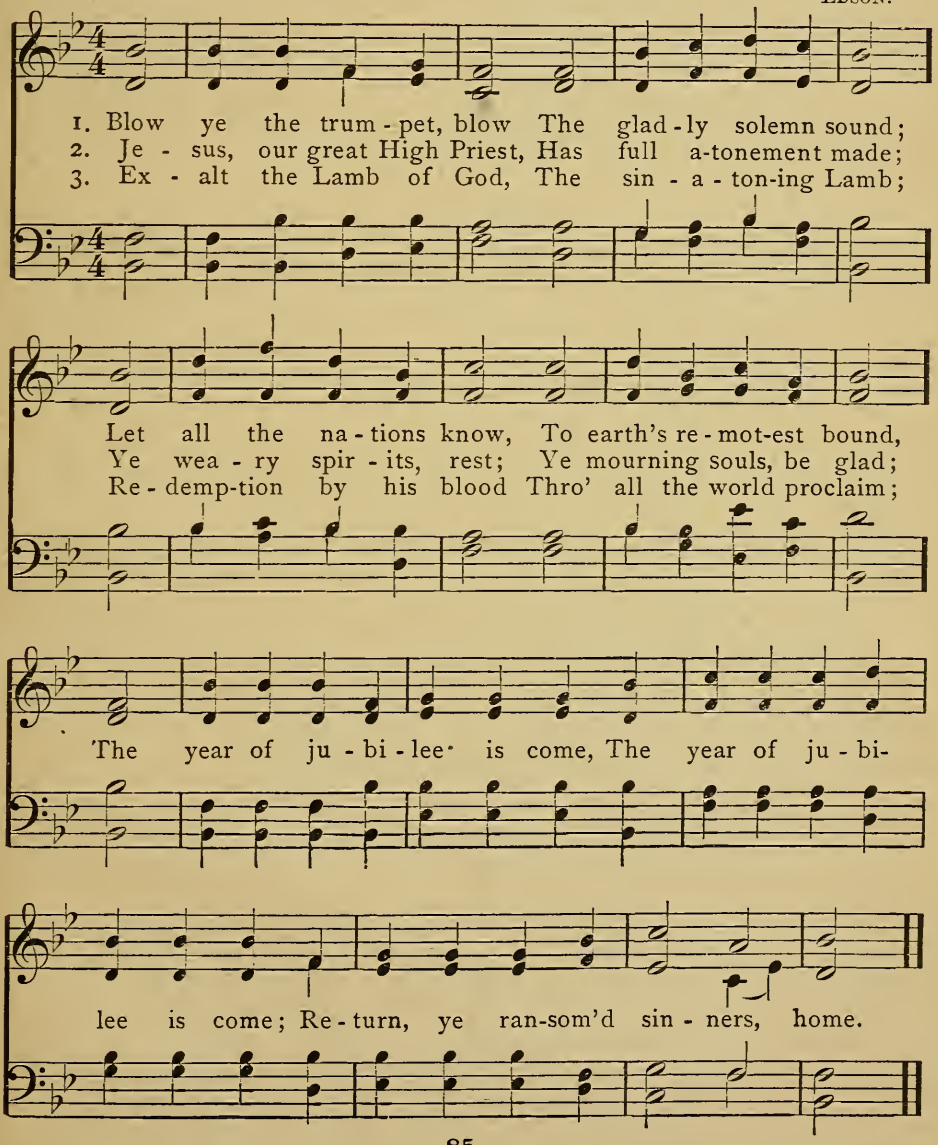

DUET.
1. Joy in the Gos - pel! Glad news of sal - va - tion! Swift let it
2. Pass - ing the an - gels in bright ranks of glo - ry, Leav-ing the
3. All those who know it are preachers for Je - sus, Lit - tle or
4. Then when he com - eth to gath-er his loved ones, Bear-ing them
fly to the ends of the earth; Blessings from heaven for ev-er - y
singers with harps in their hands, Christ came to mortals and gave them his
big, they should speak in his name; Do - ing his will, for he ev-er-more
back to his home in the sky, Out of all lands will he summon his
CHORUS.
na - tion— Angels would tell it, for they know its worth.
sto - ry: "Tell it to oth - ers in ev - er - y land!" Angels would
sees us; Giving the pen-nies to spread forth his fame.
saved sons, Saved thro' his children—shall it be you or I?
tell it, How grandly proclaim! Angels would tell it, His glo-ri-ous
fame! They'd sing hal-le - lu - jahs! . . their loud hal - le-

ANGELS WOULD TELL IT. Concluded.



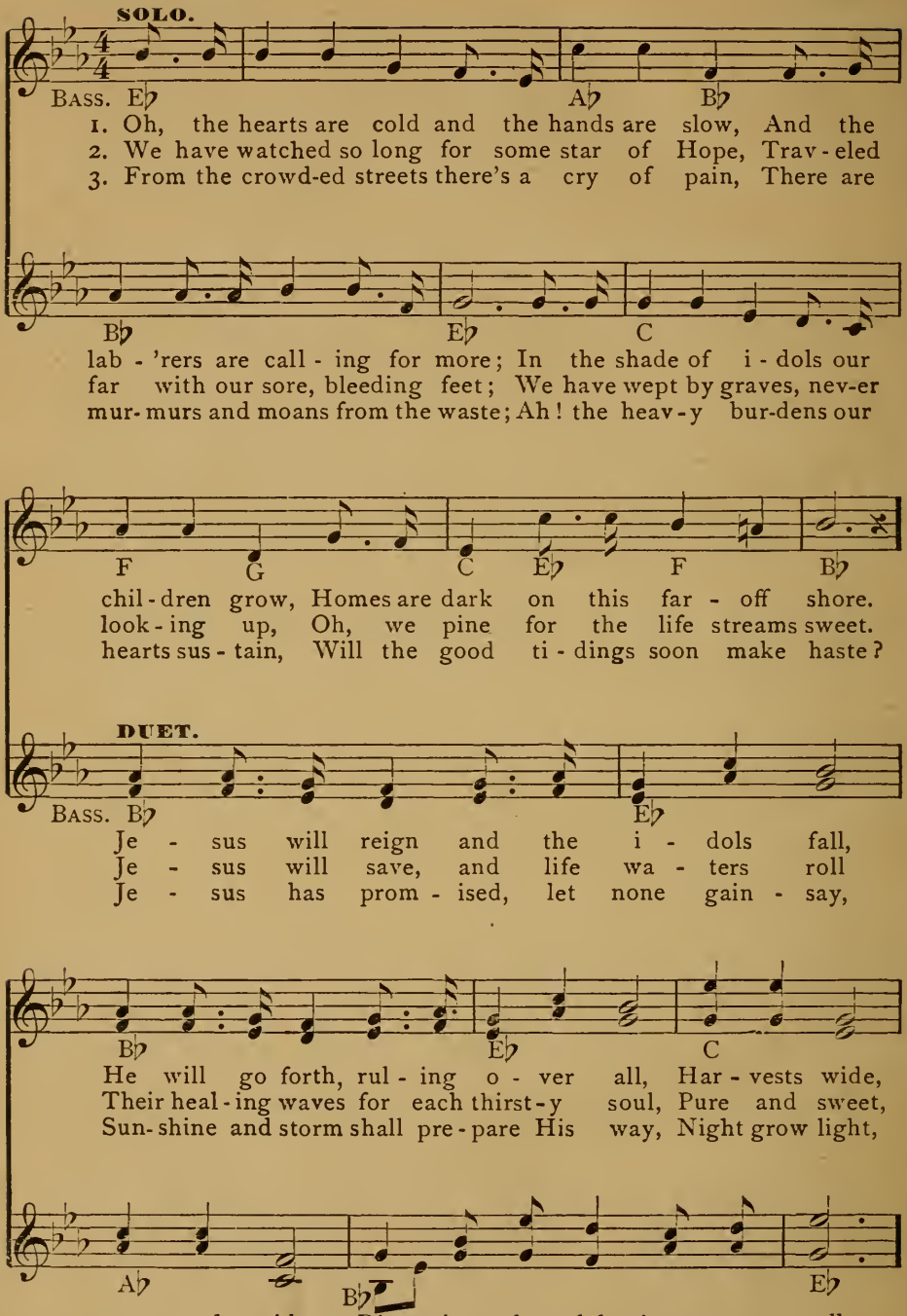
90 BLOW YE THE TRUMPET.

CHARLES WESLEY. EDSON.


1. Blow ye the trum - pet, blow The glad - ly solemn sound;
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Has full a-tonement made;
3. Ex - alt the Lamb of God, The sin - a - ton-ing Lamb;
Let all the na - tions know, To earth's re - mot-est bound,
Ye wea - ry spir - its, rest; Ye mourning souls, be glad;
Re - demp-tion by his blood Thro' all the world proclaim;
The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi-
lee is come; Re - turn, ye ran-som'd sin - ners, home.

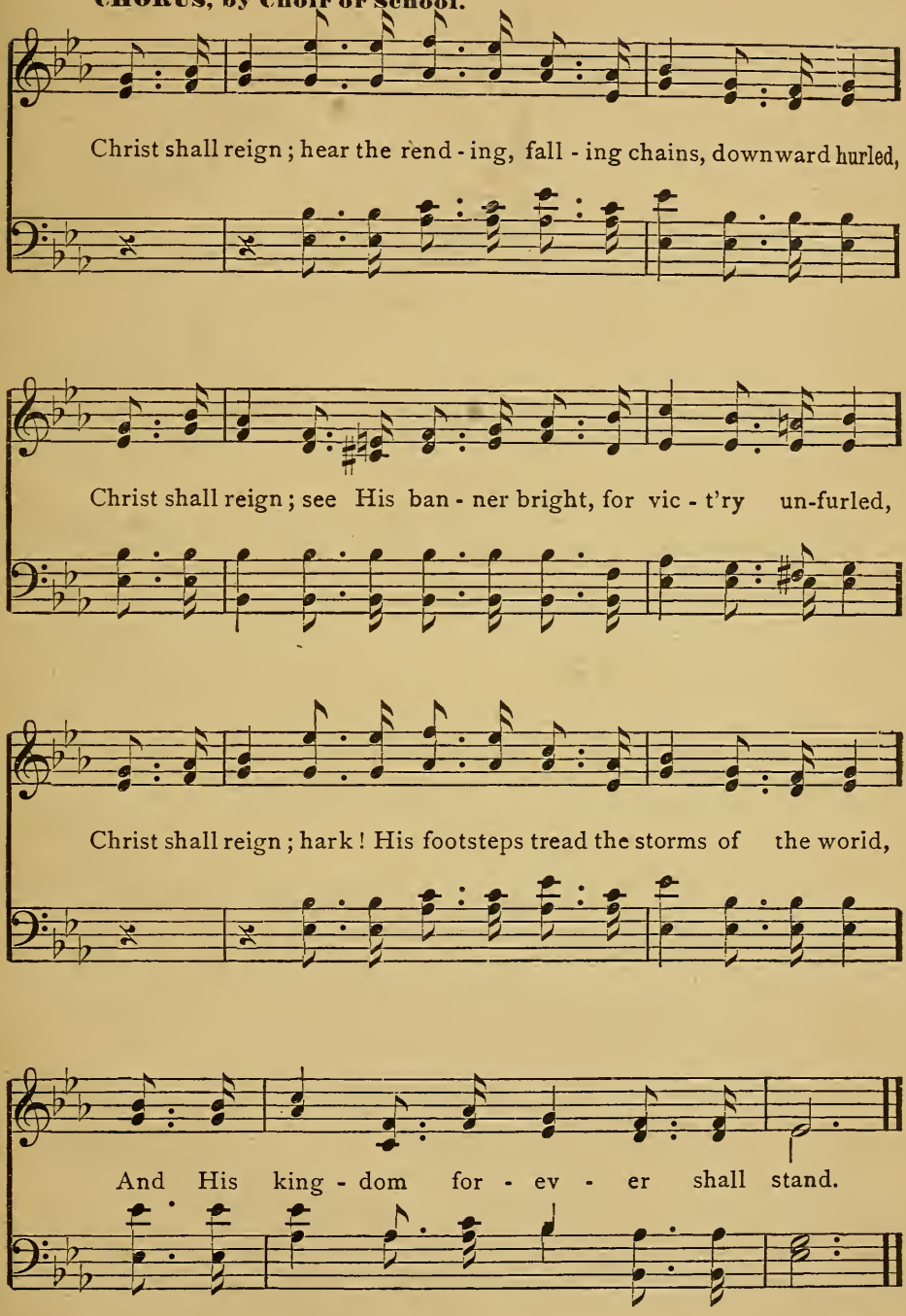
91 CHRIST SHALL REIGN.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. E. S. LORENZ.


SOLO.
BASS.
1. Oh, the hearts are cold and the hands are slow, And the
2. We have watched so long for some star of Hope, Trav-eled
3. From the crowd-ed streets there's a cry of pain, There are
lab-'rers are call-ing for more; In the shade of i-dols our
far with our sore, bleeding feet; We have wept by graves, nev-er
mur-murs and moans from the waste; Ah! the heav-y bur-dens our
chil-dren grow, Homes are dark on this far-off shore.
look-ing up, Oh, we pine for the life streams sweet.
hearts sus-tain, Will the good ti-dings soon make haste?
DUET.
BASS.
Je-sus will reign and the i-dols fall,
Je-sus will save, and life wa-ters roll
Je-sus has prom-ised, let none gain-say,
He will go forth, rul-ing o-ver all, Har-vests wide,
Their heal-ing waves for each thirst-y soul, Pure and sweet,
Sun-shine and storm shall pre-pare His way, Night grow light,
on each side, Rise, where the lab-'rers now call.
flow-ing fleet, Tides, that the dark-ness con-trol.
right make might, All things His blest words o-bey.

CHRIST SHALL REIGN. Concluded.

CHORUS, by Choir or School.


Christ shall reign; hear the rend - ing, fall - ing chains, downward hurled,
Christ shall reign; see His ban - ner bright, for vic - t'ry un-furled,
Christ shall reign; hark! His footsteps tread the storms of the world,
And His king - dom for - ev - er shall stand.

NOTE.—The effect of this song may be increased if the solo be sung by one or several persons clad in some striking heathen costume, the duet being sung by little girls in white.

92 O, HOW WE PITY THEM.

E. D. MUND. E. S. LORENZ.

SOLO.

1. Many lit - tle children sing no songs of joy and glad - ness,
2. Many lit - tle children have no word of God to guide them,
3. Many lit - tle children do not know their Savior, Je - sus,
4. Many children have no hopes of heav-en to de - light them,

Inst.

Chorus. Infant Class. **SOLO.**

O, how we pit - y them! For their lives are passed in heathen
O, how we pit - y them! Grop-ing in the darkness with no
O, how we pit - y them! Have not heard the tidings that from
O, how we pit - y them! Knowing not its glo - ry, that no

Chorus. Infant Class. **CHORUS. By School.**

gloom, in woe and sadness,
lamp of life beside them, O, how we pit-y them! O, how we pit-y them!
sin and shame he frees us.
evil there can fright them.

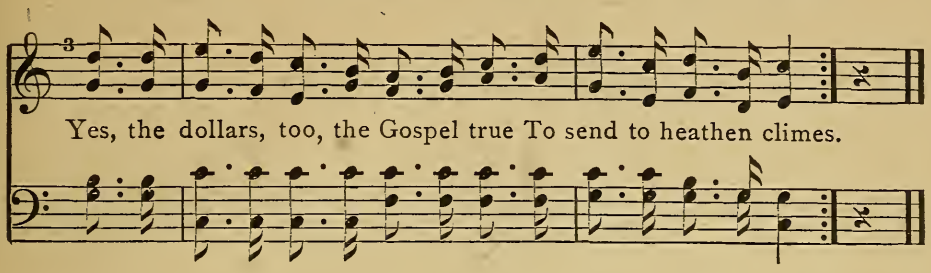
SOLO.

O, how we pit-y them! But no gentle pit - y To that golden cit-y

CHORUS.

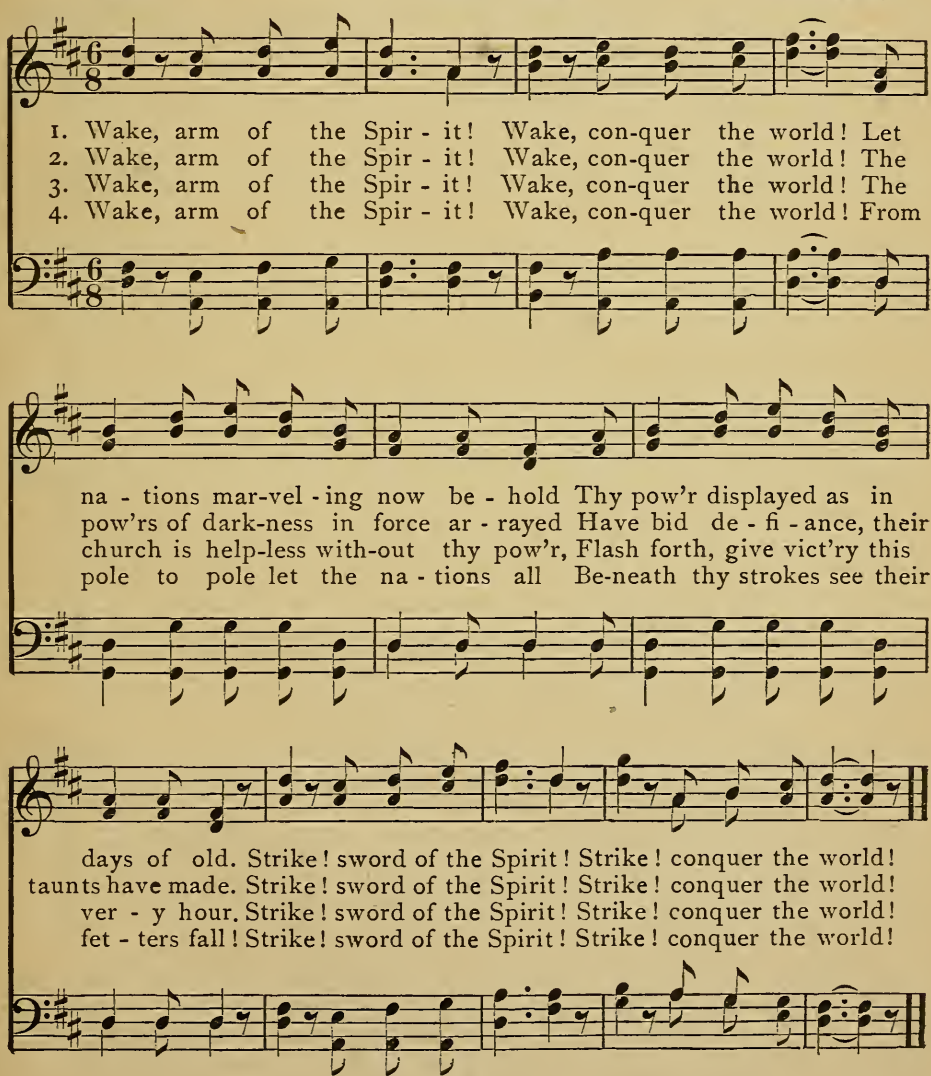
E'er can bring the lost. Then we'll gather up the pennies, We'll gather up the dimes,

O, HOW WE PITY THEM. Concluded.



93 STRIKE, SWORD OF THE SPIRIT.

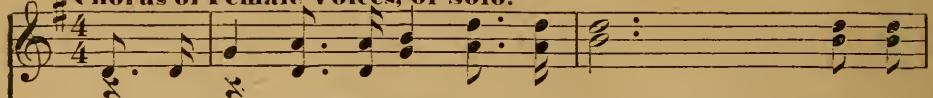
E. D. MUND. FOR MALE VOICES. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Wake, arm of the Spir - it! Wake, con-quer the world! Let
2. Wake, arm of the Spir - it! Wake, con-quer the world! The
3. Wake, arm of the Spir - it! Wake, con-quer the world! The
4. Wake, arm of the Spir - it! Wake, con-quer the world! From
na - tions mar-vel - ing now be - hold Thy pow'r displayed as in
pow'rs of dark-ness in force ar - rayed Have bid de - fi - ance, their
church is help-less with-out thy pow'r, Flash forth, give vict'ry this
pole to pole let the na - tions all Be-neath thy strokes see their
days of old. Strike! sword of the Spirit! Strike! conquer the world!
taunts have made. Strike! sword of the Spirit! Strike! conquer the world!
ver - y hour. Strike! sword of the Spirit! Strike! conquer the world!
fet - ters fall! Strike! sword of the Spirit! Strike! conquer the world!

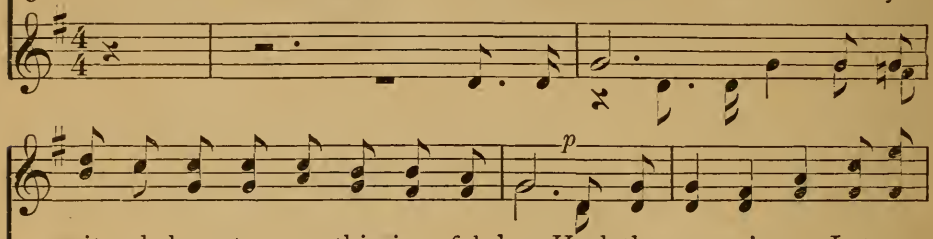
94 HAIL, THOU DESIRE OF THE NATIONS.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. E. S. LORENZ.

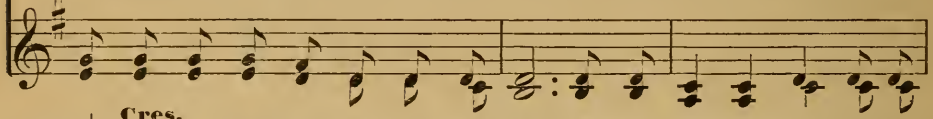
Chorus of Female Voices, or Solo.



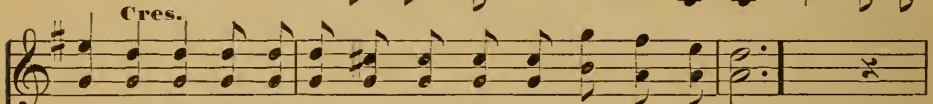
1. Christ has come! Christ has come! Christ has come! Christ has come! Earth has
2. Hail the star! Hail the star! Hail the star! Hail the star! In the
3. Christ has come! Christ has come! Christ has come! Christ has come! Have you



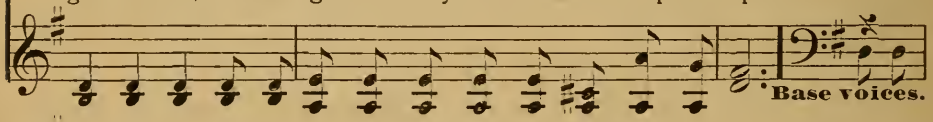
wait - ed long to see this joy - ful day; Hush the cannon's roar, Let your
O - rient sky a gem on morning's robe. But from East to West float the
heard the welcome news, O ransomed soul? But an infant's smile keeps the



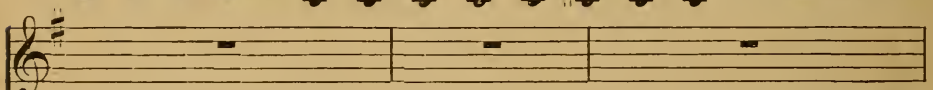
Cres.



wars be o'er, Hasten, loyal hearts, prepare the Savior's way. Rend the
tidings blest, Till our hymn of praise shall circle all the globe. For his
light awhile, Till the glorious day shall shine from pole to pole. He has

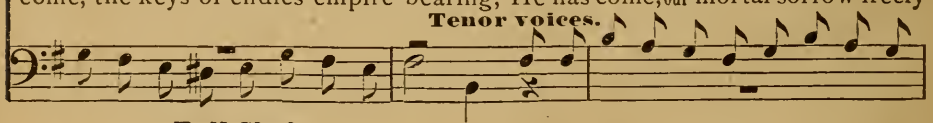


Base voices.

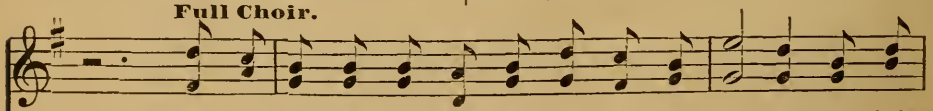


hills and mountains grateful to adore him, Let the desert valleys rise and bloom be-
name shall thrill the lightning guiding wires, Speed rejoicing on to kindle holy
come, the keys of endles empire bearing, He has come, our mortal sorrow freely

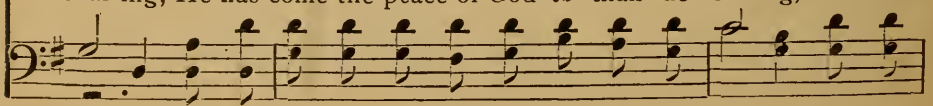
Tenor voices.



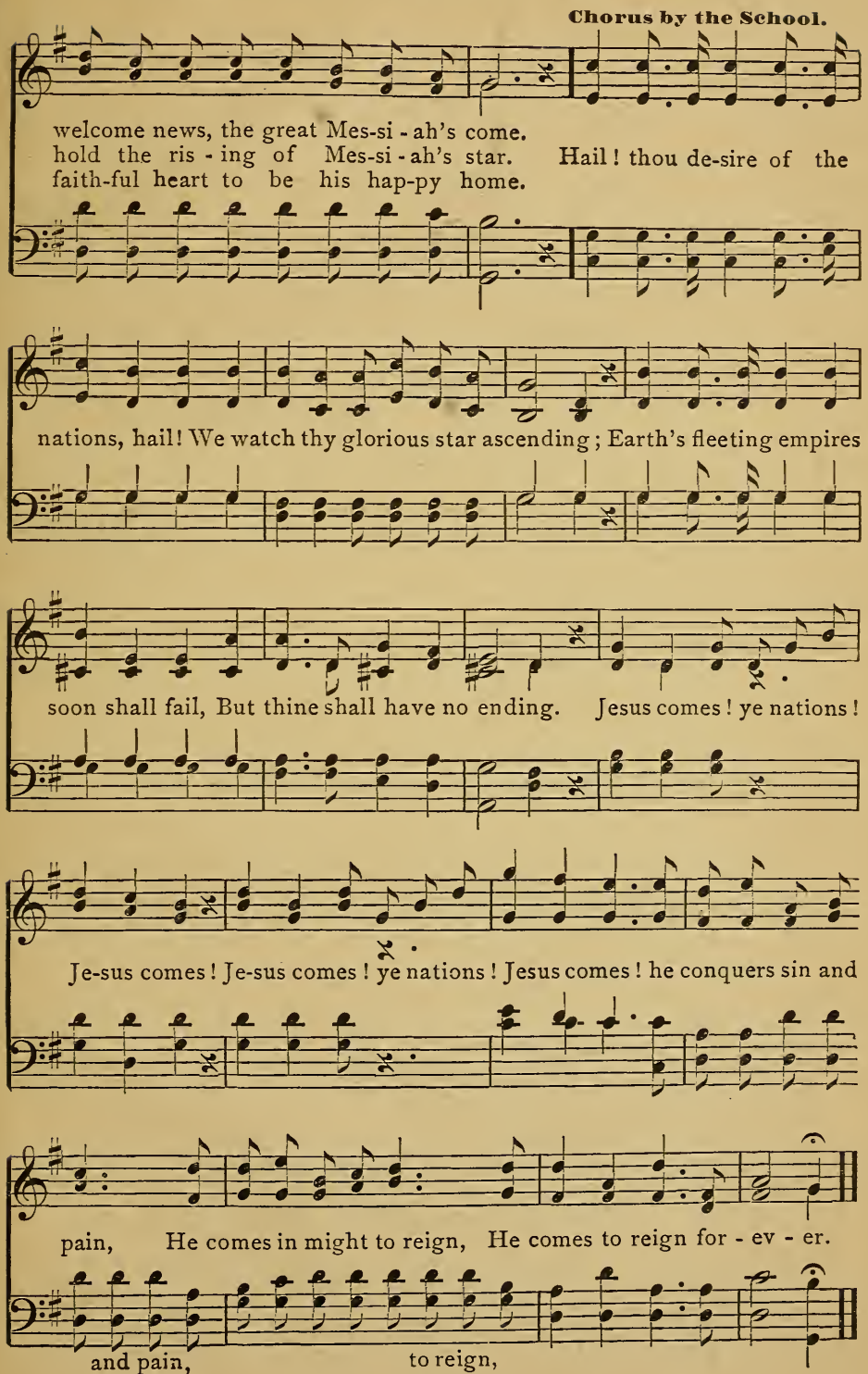
Full Choir.



fore him, Low-ly shepherds, kingly sa-ges, watching o'er him, Spread the
fires, He has come to fill each longing heart's de - sires, We be-
shar-ing, He has come the peace of God to man de - claring, Yield each



HAIL, THOU DESIRE. Concluded.


Chorus by the School.
welcome news, the great Mes-si - ah's come.
hold the ris - ing of Mes-si - ah's star. Hail! thou de-sire of the
faith-ful heart to be his hap-py home.
nations, hail! We watch thy glorious star ascending; Earth's fleeting empires
soon shall fail, But thine shall have no ending. Jesus comes! ye nations!
Je-sus comes! Je-sus comes! ye nations! Jesus comes! he conquers sin and
pain, He comes in might to reign, He comes to reign for - ev - er.
and pain, to reign,

SCRIPTURE EXERCISES.

95 THE WORLD'S DESOLATION.

Leader.—The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men to see if there were any that did understand and seek God.

Congregation. — They are all gone aside, they are altogether become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Leader. — The whole world lieth in wickedness; they are all under sin.

Congregation. — For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.

Leader. — The wicked are like the troubled sea when it can not rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.

Congregation.—They leave the paths of uprightness to walk in the ways of darkness, being aliens from the commonwealth of Israel, and strangers from the covenants of promise, having no hope, and without God in the world.

Leader. — None calleth for justice, nor any pleadeth for truth: they trust in vanity and speak lies; they conceive mischief and bring forth iniquity.

Congregation. — They have forsaken the Lord, they have provoked the Holy One of Israel unto anger, they are gone away backward.

Leader. — They proceed from evil to evil and they know not me, saith the Lord.

96 THE WORLD UNDER CONDEMNATION.

Leader. — All that do such things and all that do unrighteousness are an abomination unto the Lord God.

Congregation. — The wicked and him that loveth violence His soul hateth.

Leader.—The wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men.

Congregation. — At his wrath the earth shall tremble, and the nations shall not be able to abide his indignation.

Leader. — It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.

Congregation.—The soul that sinneth, it shall die; in his trespass that he has trespassed, and in his sin that he has sinned, in them shall he die.

Leader.—Then shall they cry unto the Lord, but he will not hear them; he will even hide his face from them.

Congregation.—Enter into judgment with thy servant; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

97 THE CRY OF THE HEATHEN ANSWERED.

1st Voice. — Oh, the hope of Israel, the Saviour thereof in the time of trouble, why shouldst thou be as a stranger in the land?

2d Voice. — Oh, that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion!

3d Voice. — Oh, that I knew where I might find him, that I might come even to his seat. Behold, I go forward, but he is not there; and backward, but I can not perceive him.

4th Voice. — Oh, that Thou wouldst rend the heavens, that Thou wouldst come down; for Thou hast hid Thy face from us and hast consumed us, because of our iniquities.

5th Voice. —

We seek the Prince of Peace to hush the troubled strife;
Our souls do sorely hunger for the Bread of Life;
Our thirsty spirits still the Living Waters seek;
Where is the Great and Strong One, Refuge of the weak?
The world is longing for its God, would see him face to face!
Would test his grace and mercy, find his love a hiding-place!
Oh, has the Day-star risen on this night so long and wild?
And shall we find a Saviour in this royal new-born Child?

Pastor. — The Desire of all nations shall come.

Superintendent. — Say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy salvation cometh.

Teachers. — For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

The five voices in concert. — Lo! this is our God, we have waited for him, and he will save us.

Congregation. — This is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in His salvation.

98 THE DUTY OF THE CHURCH.

Leader. — The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which is lost.

Congregation. — For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

1st Voice. — How then shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed?

2d Voice. — And how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard?

3d Voice. — And how shall they hear without a preacher?

4th Voice. — And how shall they preach, except they be sent?

5th Voice. — For it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.

Leader. — How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace and bring glad tidings of good things.

Congregation. — Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.

99 THE FINAL VICTORY.

Leader.—Arise, shine: for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Congregation.—The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and Kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Leader.—Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee; thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.

Congregation.—Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city: for henceforth there shall no more come unto thee the uncircumcised and the unclean.

Leader.—The Gentiles shall see thy righteousness, and all Kings thy glory: and thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name.

Congregation.—I am sought of them that asked not for me; I am found of them that sought me not: I said, Behold me, behold me, unto a nation that was not called by my name.

Leader.—The Gentiles shall come unto thee from the ends of the earth, and shall say, Surely our fathers have inherited lies, vanity, and things wherein there is no profit.

Congregation.—It shall come to pass, that from one new moon to another, shall all flesh come to worship before me, saith the Lord.

Leader.—They shall teach no more every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord: for they shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord: for I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more.

Congregation.—In the days of these Kings shall the God of heaven set up a Kingdom, which shall never be destroyed: and the Kingdom shall not be left to other people, but it shall break in pieces and shall consume all these Kingdoms, and it shall stand forever.

100 UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

Leader.—Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands.

Congregation.—O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Leader.—Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Congregation.—O praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise him, all ye people.

Leader.—Unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory forever and ever.

Congregation.—Amen.

Leader.—Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting; and let all the people say, Amen.

Congregation.—Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

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